

# Walking Down To Casey's

Greg Brown

Walkin' down to Casey's  
Walkin' down to Casey's  
We are walkin' down to Casey's  
To get a Diet Coke for Mom  
To get a Diet Coke for Mom  
I bet Larry will be there  
He be doin' wheelies on his new bike  
We are walkin' down to Casey's  
Me and my brother and Champ  
(whistle) Come on boy  
Me and my brother and Champ

Champ, you know, he's a good dog  
He beat up Larry's doberman  
Chased it all the way back home  
That'll show you Larry  
That'll show you

Summer's almost over  
Boy I hate to see it  
When the days get shorter  
Maybe we'll run away  
Me and my brother gonna run away  
My brother said let's go to China  
I said No we'd have to work real hard there  
I learned all about it last year  
You learn all about it next year

Sometimes I feel somethin'  
Real big inside me and I think that I'll start cryin'  
Oh but I usually start laughin'  
My brother says I'm crazy  
Ah but he don't know nuthin'  
He's only in the third grade  
So I guess that he's alright  
He's alright

Walkin' down to Casey's  
Boy it's gettin' dark out  
It ain't even late yet  
Mom said not to go far  
Over in Creston  
They got a Seven Eleven  
They got the movies too  
Every Thursday, Friday and Saturday  
Every Thursday, Friday

Our dad said we go there  
Before school started  
Well he, he better hurry up and come home  
That's all I got to say  
That's all I got to say

Walkin' down to Casey's  
To get a Diet Coke for Mom  
If there's change left over  
We could split some cheese balls

You still got that nickel I give ya  
Well look in yer other pocket man  
You gotta  
You gotta have that nickel  
You don't have the nickel  
We can't get no cheese balls  
Look in yer cuff