

Early in the evenin', just about supper time,
Over by the courthouse, they're starting to unwind.
Four kids on the corner trying to bring you up,
Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp.

**Down on the corner, out in the street,
Willy and the Poorboys are playin',
Bring a nickel; tap your feet.**

Rooster hits the washboard,
and people just gotta smile.
Blinky thumps the gut bass and solos for awhile.
Poor-boy twangs the rhythm out on his Kalamazoo,
And Willy goes into a dance and doubles on kazoo.

**Down on the corner, out in the street,
Willy and the Poorboys are playin',
Bring a nickel; tap your feet.**

You don't need a penny just to hang around, but
If you got a nickel won't you lay your money down.
Over on the corner, there's a happy noise.
People come from all around
to watch the magic boy.

**Down on the corner, out in the street,
Willy and the Poorboys are playin',
Bring a nickel; tap your feet.**