



Down on the corner, out in the street, Willy and the Poorboys are  
playin'

bring a nickel, tap your feet.

Verse 2:

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 in to a dance and doubles on Kazoo.

repeat chorus:

3rd verse:

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.

repeat chorus and fade:

Again, if someone could send this to Nevada or tell me how I'd be  
thankful.

Bill G.