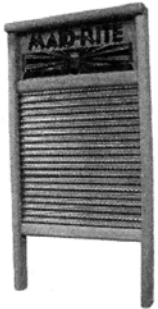


Down on the Corner

by John Fogerty



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



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



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



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

CHORUS 3X (or more!)