

## Down on the Corner

Creedence Clearwater Revival (John C Fogerty)

<https://youtu.be/vrMvblpZFq0>

Early in the evenin' just about supper time  
Over by the courthouse, they're startin' to unwind  
Four kids on the corner tryin' 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 Poor Boys' are playin'  
Bring a nickel, tap your feet

Rooster hits the washboard and people just got to smile  
Blinky thumps the gut bass and solos for a while  
Poorboy 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 Poor Boys' are playin'  
Bring a nickel, tap your feet

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'Willy and the Poor Boys' are playin'  
Bring a nickel, tap your feet

You don't need a penny just to hang around  
But if you've 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 boys

Down on the corner, out in the street  
'Willy and the Poor Boys' are playin'  
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## Spam in my Inbox

Fogerty/Shine with input from Frame and Owens

Musical accompaniment: Scott, Owens, Shine

Early in the morning, just about coffee time  
I'm over by the Tassimo, and starting to unwind  
But someone's stole my coffee cup, well that's beyond the pail  
Maybe I can find it, if I send y'all emails

Spam in my inbox, that I ought to delete  
They are phishing for my password  
An' sayin-that bitcoin can't be beat

I've just been invited to a conference on the moon  
They say I'm held in high esteem, it makes me want to swoon  
And I can send my paper, if I pay a million bucks  
I'm glad I won that lottery, you bet that I'm in luck

Spam in my inbox, that I ought to delete  
offering a business connection  
When my bank transfer's complete

[Little instrumental break ...]

Hey, where is my parcel, you know it can't be found  
I'll just email [met-all] and see if it's around  
And every subsequent message will be sent to "reply-all"  
That's several hundred emails sent, if you could count 'em all

Spam in my inbox, that I ought to delete  
They are phishing for my password  
An' sayin-that bitcoin can't be beat

When NERC said "yes" to funding me, the email went to spam  
I was told I must reply, oh what a fool I am  
So much for that filter, well it was a waste of time  
I'll have to sing "these grants of mine" at next ye(a)rs  
pant'mime

Spam in my inbox, that I ought to delete  
They are phishing for my password  
An' sayin-that bitcoin can't be beat

Spam in my inbox, that I ought to delete  
Promisin' me deep satisfaction,  
In my own locality

*Slowly to finish*

Spam in my inbox, that I ought to delete

