

Corner Street Bar
(Clark)

I come in here, the bar on the corner
And you ask why I'm here and if I'm the owner
Oh, you see that I've got a bundle of green
You say that you are lonely and free
You build me up and turn me 'round
And maybe there's a chance that you'd be mad about me
Oh, we groove on around on the ballroom floor
We go back to the bar and have another drink more
And maybe we'll see that we were meant to be
'Cause I'm looking, looking for someone
Looking, looking for someone
Looking for someone at the corner street bar
Oh yes, I'm looking, looking for somebody new
Maybe there's a chance that I'll be mad about you
Oh, looking for love at the corner street bar

Well I once had a wife and she was dizzy
She was the love of my life and her name it was Lizzy
Oh, I never used to go downtown
'Cause she would pet me underneath her tree
She'd bring me in and build me round
But now I'm just afraid that she forgot about me
Oh, she breezed on down to the country club
She had herself a vodka martini and Lord
She ain't been home, she's somewhere I could be
So I'm looking, looking for someone
Looking, looking for someone
Looking for someone at the corner street bar
Yeah, I'm looking for somebody new
Maybe there's a chance that I'll be mad about you
Oh, looking for someone at the corner street bar

Dillard & Clark
"Through The Morning, Through The Night"
1969