

## **Street Corner Nights**

We always had that good conversation  
Adventures to share  
Sixty-first and Mason, we hung out there  
And the ladies would come on by, their radio tuned to FM  
A street corner night, a street corner night, again

Playing catch with an old softball  
Pitching quarters by the corner streetlight  
Wrestling with the ladies in the heat of the night  
The blue and white cruised on by every now and then  
A street corner night, a street corner night, again

Man it was cool when the sun when down  
That's when the beat of the city changes  
From the heat of the day  
To the ease of a street corner night

We always had that good conversation  
A bottle of wine to share  
Sixty-first and Mason, we hung out there  
But it got later and we got older and nobody noticed the end  
Of the street corner night, the street corner night again