Bad Penny by Rory Gallagher

Fill in the gaps

| Well, like a bad penny you've turned up again, |
|--|
| You're in my sights, there's a (1) on my lens. |
| I think you know how it was when I tripped and fell, |
| Well, you double-dealed me, (2) and I (3) like a shell |
| Like a bad penny you've sure lost the glow |
| But I'm out of reach, your smile's sure gone cold. |
| Well, it can't ever be (4) it was then, |
| Well, don't you fool with me, baby, |
| Don't you (5) with my plans. |
| Some stormy nights, (6) memory haunts me, |
| You won't go away. |
| Well, like a bad penny you have turned up in the change, |
| Try to fit into the picture, you can't get inside the frame. |
| I think you know I'm still sore, but I'm on the mend, |
| Times sure have changed, it won't (7) again. |
| Well, like a bad penny spins around and around, |
| Well, you won't know what's gone wrong when it all falls down, |
| You got to learn from now on to stop playing games, |
| You (8) to keep on moving, you got to spin on your way. |
| Some lonely nights, I hear you calling, |
| Won't you go away? |
| Well, like a bad penny you have turned up again, |
| You're in my sights, there's a mist on my lens. |
| I think you know how it was (9) I tripped and fell, |
| Well, you double-dealed me, baby, I cracked like a shell. |



- 1. mist
- 2. baby
- 3. broke
- 4. like
- 5. mess
- 6. your
- 7. happen
- 8. ought
- 9. when

Fill in the gaps