## Bad Penny by Rory Gallagher

## Fill in the gaps

Well, (1) a bad penny you've turned up again,
You're in my sights, there's a mist on my lens.
I think you know how it was when I tripped and fell,
Well, you double-dealed me, baby and I (2) 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 like it was then,
Well, don't you fool with me, baby,
Don't you mess with my plans.
Some stormy nights, your (3) haunts me,
You won't go away.
Well, like a bad (4) 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 (5) have changed, it won't happen again.
Well, like a bad penny (6) around and around,
Well, you won't know what's gone (7) when it all falls down,
You got to learn from now on to stop playing games,
You ought to keep on moving, you got to spin on your way.
Some lonely nights, I (8) you calling,
Won't you go away?
Well, like a bad (9) you have turned up again,
You're in my sights, there's a mist on my lens.
I think you know how it was when I (10) and fell,
Well, you double-dealed me, baby, I cracked like a shell.



- 1. like
- 2. broke
- 3. memory
- 4. penny
- 5. sure
- 6. spins
- 7. wrong
- 8. hear
- 9. penny
- 10. tripped

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