## Bad Penny by Rory Gallagher

## Fill in the gaps

Bad I chiriy by Nory Gallagrici
Well, like 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 broke like a shell.
Like a bad penny you've (1) lost the glow
But I'm out of reach, your smile's sure gone cold.
Well, it can't ever be (2) it was then,
Well, don't you fool with me, baby,
Don't you (3) my plans.
Some stormy nights, your 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 happen again.
Well, (5) a bad penny (6) (7) 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 ought to keep on moving, you got to spin on your way.
Some (8) nights, I hear you calling,
Won't you go away?
Well, (9) a bad penny you have turned up again,
You're in my sights, there's a mist on my lens.
I (10) you know how it was when I tripped and fell,
Well, you double-dealed me, baby, I cracked like a shell.



- 1. sure
- 2. like
- 3. mess
- 4. with
- 5. like
- 6. spins
- 7. around
- 8. lonely
- 9. like
- 10. think

## Fill in the gaps