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 mist on my lens.
I think you know how it was when I tripped and fell,
Well, you double-dealed me, (1) and I broke like a shell.
Like a bad penny you've sure lost the glow
But I'm out of reach, your smile's sure (2) cold.
Well, it can't ever be like it was then,
Well, don't you fool (3) me, baby,
Don't you mess with 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, like a bad (4) (5) around and around,
Well, you won't know what's (6) wrong when it all falls down
You got to learn from now on to stop playing games,
You ought to (7) 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 (8) I tripped and fell,
Well, you double-dealed me, baby, I cracked (9) a shell.



- 1. baby
- 2. gone
- 3. with
- 4. penny
- 5. spins
- 6. gone
- 7. keep
- 8. when
- 9. like

Fill in the gaps