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 (1) 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 (2) you've sure lost the glow
But I'm out of reach, your smile's sure (3) cold.
Well, it can't ever be like it was then,
Well, don't you (4) (5) 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 (6) 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 (7) have changed, it won't happen again.
Well, like a bad penny spins (8) 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 (9) games,
You ought 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 (10) on my lens.
I think you know how it was when I tripped and fell,
Well, you double-dealed me, baby, I cracked like a shell.



- 1. think
- 2. penny
- 3. gone
- 4. fool
- 5. with
- 6. turned
- 7. sure
- 8. around
- 9. playing
- 10. mist

Fill in the gaps