## 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 (1) I (2) and fel                 |
| Well, you double-dealed me, baby 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 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 memory (3) me,                       |
| You won't go away.  |
| Well, like a bad penny you (4) 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 penny spins around and around,               |
| Well, you won't know what's gone wrong (5) it all falls down, |
| You got to (6) from now on to stop playing games,             |
| You ought to keep on moving, you got to spin on your way.     |
| Some (7) 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 like a shell.     |



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. when
- 2. tripped
- 3. haunts
- 4. have
- 5. when
- 6. learn
- 7. lonely
- 8. when