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 (1) and fell, |
| Well, you double-dealed me, baby and I broke like a shell. |
| Like a bad penny you've (2) lost the glow |
| But I'm out of reach, your smile's sure gone cold. |
| Well, it can't ever be (3) it was then, |
| Well, don't you fool with 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 (4) up in the change, |
| Try to fit (5) 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 (6) spins around and around, |
| Well, you won't know what's gone wrong (7) 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 hear you calling, |
| Won't you go away? |
| Well, (8) 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 tripped and fell, |

Well, you double-dealed me, baby, I cracked like a shell.



1. tripped

- 2. sure
- 3. like
- 4. turned
- 5. into
- 6. penny
- 7. when
- 8. like
- 9. penny

Fill in the gaps