Bad Penny by Rory Gallagher

Fill in the gaps

Bad Penny by Rory Gallagher
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 sure lost the glow
But I'm out of reach, (1) smile's sure gone cold.
Well, it can't ever be like it was then,
Well, don't you (2) with me, baby,
Don't you mess with my plans.
Some stormy nights, (3) memory haunts me,
You won't go away.
Well, like a bad (4) 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 penny spins around and around,
Well, you won't know what's gone wrong when it all falls down,
You got to learn from now on to (5) 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, (6) a bad penny you have turned up again,
You're in my sights, there's a (7) on my lens.
I think you know how it was when I (8) and fell,
Well, you double-dealed me, baby, I cracked like a shell.



1. your

- 2. fool
- 3. your
- 4. penny
- 5. stop
- 6. like
- 7. mist
- 8. tripped

Fill in the gaps