

# Rory Gallagher, Bad Penny

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, 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 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 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 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, 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 when I tripped and fell,  
Well, you double-dealed me, baby, I cracked like a shell.