

Webb Wilder, Old Copper Penny

"Old Copper Penny" □

I'm an old copper penny
By the side of the road
Nobody wants me
No one to hold
But everyone sees me
They walk on by
Just like I ain't worth a dime

But I'm heads up
I'm happy
I'm ready to roll
I know I'm not silver
I know I'm not gold
But I'm good luck
To whoever holds
An old copper penny like me

Now I've seen your big deals
I've seen some fold
I slipped through some cracks
Fell through some holes
But count on me
To have a good time
Just brush off the dust
And you'll see me shine

Cause I'm heads up
I'm happy
I'm ready to roll
I know I'm not silver
I know I'm not gold
But I'm good luck
To whoever holds
An old copper penny like me

I'm lookin' for someone
Who's lookin' for me
Someone to save me
Who will it be
Just give me the chance
And watch what I do
Next time you see me
I'll be flippin' for you

Cause I'm heads up
I'm happy
I'm ready to roll
I know I'm not silver
I know I'm not gold
But I'm good luck
To whoever holds
An old copper penny like me
Yeah an old copper penny like me