

# Woody Guthrie, I Take My Penny

Oh, I take my penny,  
And I go to the store,  
And when I got back,  
I was tired and sore.

Well, why am I tired?  
And why am I sore?  
Cause I didn't get a thing,  
That I went there for.

I take my penny to the barber,  
And I get my hair cut,  
When I get back home,  
It's all tangled up,  
Well, if you wanta know  
Just how I feel,  
I feel like a pulling  
On a pussy cat's tail.

My Mommy and my Daddy,  
Wrote down my song,  
So, if it sounds awful funny,  
If it sounds all wrong,  
I sung it nice and pretty  
When I made it up  
But they wrote it down crooked  
And it's all scrabbled up.