

# Pennyless

[Plumb](#)

Blind soul lost in Chicago  
She fell asleep under a bridge  
Drowning out the sound of her sorrow  
She's finding it hard to existShe keeps running into herself  
Hoping to find somebody else  
She keeps running into herself  
Hoping that she'll get out of wonderlandFame and fortune didn't become her  
So she says pennyless  
Needing so much more than tomorrow  
As she stares at the scars on her wristShe keeps running into herself  
Hoping to find somebody else  
She keeps running into herself  
Hoping that she'll find somebody better

Songwriters

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