

# Lucky Penny

**Ron Sexsmith**

Seems like you've been dining on the remix of the day  
But with a song in mind I am sure the DJ is bound to play  
A song for Sunday drivers who, like us, could use some kind of sound  
She my lucky penny  
When I ain't got a lousy dime Well she's the one beside me when the world ain't on it's time  
I need a love to hide me when there's nowhere left to hide  
No matter how I try I find myself down on my luck sometimes  
She my lucky penny  
When I ain't got a lousy dime She's my silver and gold  
She got a hold of me, it lingers  
When that sliver of hope  
Gets pulled out of my finger She my lucky penny  
When I ain't got a lousy dime Tried to give up the ghost  
It's that hold on me that lingers  
Go from pillar to post  
Slip beneath that rose within her Seems like you've been dining on the remix of the day  
Keep a song in my love, to the tear stains on the way  
A song for two hitchhikers who, like us, could use a lift sometimes  
She my lucky penny  
When I ain't got a lousy dime  
I bet my bottom dollar  
When I ain't got a lousy dime

Songwriters  
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