

Pennies

Phillip Mills

D A7 G D D

Once, when I was just a lad, I
Took a lass out for a dance and

G D G

stared out of my win - dow My fath - er, pass - ing,
held her tight - ly to me A pen - ny for my

A7 D

of - fered me A pen - ny for my thoughts. I told him the
thoughts, she whis - pered Mean - ing no one harm I de - scribed in

G D

clouds were dra - gons, trains, and hats, and fa - ces. He
min - ute de - tail all that I was think - ing

A7 Bm G

shook his head and threw a - way The treas - ure that he'd bought.
Some time lat - er I a - woke A cast fresh on my arm.

D A7 D Em

I've grown old and nev - er missed them Thoughts, I don't have

G D A7 G

a - ny Ask me what I think, I'll tell you Here's my jar of pen - nies.

D D G
 Time goes by and man - y trade their coins for spec - u -
 D G A7
 la - tions If they've gained from mus - ings pur - chased That's not been re -
 D G
 vealed. What I've sold is gone for good, no re - funds or ex -
 D A7 Bm
 chang - es I sym - pa - thize when you feel tricked But who pro - posed the
 G D A7 D
 deal? I've grown old and nev - er missed them
 Em G D
 Thoughts, I don't have a - ny Ask me what I think, I'll tell you
 A7 G D
 Here's my jar of pen - nies.

History:
November, 2007