

# Brenda Lee, Something For A Rainy Day

I'm just a penny that fell from a hole in ya pocket  
And clattered to the gutter at your feet  
I'm like a puppet on a broken string who lies completely helpless in a heap  
Just a hopeful heart standing in line hoping you might need me sometime  
If ya ya do you might call my name

But from now on I guess I'll always be that somethin' you saved  
For a rainy day that never came

Cause you've got sunshine and fields of clover  
But I feel so useless now that it's over  
You never said you'd leave me or that you didn't love me  
And I guess you're gonna keep me on a string

But from now on I guess I'll always be that somethin' you saved  
For a rainy day that never came