

# Loose Change

Andrew Peterson

I'd give you all of me to know what you were thinking  
And if I had one wish I'd wish I wasn't sinking here  
Drowning in this well  
Oh can't you tell

That I can't pick myself up off the ground  
I've been face down  
And pushed aside  
Well, you know I'd rather just turn tail and run  
Than lie here in the sun  
And watch you pass me by  
'Cause I ain't worth a dime

But if only I could stand up straight  
I wouldn't have to lie and wait  
I could up and roll away  
And never be ignored  
I've got a feeling that I'm something more  
Than just a piece of copper ore  
Turning green and looking for  
The reason I was born  
Well, I've been around since 1974  
In banks and bottom drawers  
On railroad ties  
I've been passed around and cast aside  
And skipped and flipped and flattened wide  
Spun around and thrown away and left alone to lie

## CHORUS

But I heard about a penny found  
Lying underneath the couch  
By a woman who was kneeling down  
Looking for some change  
Then the woman danced around  
Called her friends all over town  
Told 'em what was lost is found  
It's another penny saved

So I find that all this time  
Beneath the surface, I could shine  
Like all the gold a king and queen could measure  
See, even just a penny is a treasure