

# Magic Penny

*Words and music by Malvina Reynolds, written while Malvina's daughter was at a junior high school dance around 1949. Bread verse added by Wayne Lauden.*

Love is something if you give it away,  
Give it away, give it away.  
Love is something if you give it away,  
You end up having more.

It's just like a magic penny,  
Hold it tight and you won't have any.  
Lend it, spend it, and you'll have so many  
They'll roll all over the floor.

For love is something if you give it away,  
Give it away, give it away.  
Love is something if you give it away,  
You end up having more.

So let's go dancing till the break of day,  
And if there's a piper, we can pay.  
For love is something if you give it away,  
You end up having more.

Food tastes better if you pass it around,  
Pass it around pass it around  
Food tastes better if you pass it around,  
And it always seems like more.

It's just like a loaf of rye bread,  
Hold it tight and it ends up dry bread.  
Pass it around and it ends up inside bread  
Till everybody's full