

Puget Sound

Harry Nilsson

In a cardboard town in Puget Sound
A crackerjack was jackin' up the bottom of a frown
While a little wooden man and his tiny papermate
Danced a crazy jigsaw puzzle and they laughed at all the hate.

The hated hate was locked up in an iron cage
So all the people passing by could see
Which only added to the rage hate felt
When laughter winked an eye.

In a cardboard town in Puget Sound
A crackerjack was jackin' up the bottom of the town
While a little wooden man and his tiny papermate
Danced a crazy jigsaw puzzle to the tune of paper moon.

Oh, it wouldn't be make believe if you believed in me
Oh, it wouldn't be make believe if you believed in me.

In a cardboard town in Puget Sound
A crackerjack was jackin' up the other side of town
While a little wooden man and his tiny papermate
Danced a crazy jigsaw puzzle and they laughed at all the hate.

The hated hate was locked up in an iron cage
So all the people passing by could see
Which only added to the rage hate felt
When laughter winked an eye.

In a cardboard town in Puget Sound
A crackerjack was jackin' up the other side of town
While a little wooden man.