

## 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.