

Tangled Up Puppet

Harry Chapin
(capo 5th fret)

Intro: D

I'm a tangled-up puppet spinning round in knots
And the more I see of what used to be, the less of you I got
There was a time that you curled up in my lap like a child
You'd cling to me smiling your eyes wide and wild
Now you slip through my arms, wave a passing hello
Twist away, and toss a kiss, laughing as you go

You used to say, read me a story, and sing me songs of love
For you were Princess Paradise, on the wings of a dove
Now I chase you and tease you trying to remake you my own
But you just turn away and say, please leave me alone.

And I'm a tangled-up puppet, all hanging in your strings
I'm a butterfly in a spider's web, fluttering my wings
And the more that I keep dancing, and spinning round in knots
The more I see what used to be and the less of you I got

You are a drawer full of make-up and rinses and things
You keep changing your moods like your earrings and rings
But tonight while we played tag for five minutes in the yard
Well, just for a moment, I caught you off guard

And I'm a tangled up puppet all hanging in your strings;
I'm a butterfly in a spider's web, fluttering my wings
And the more that I keep dancing, and spinning round in knots,
The more I see what used to be and the less of you I got

But for now you write your secret poems in a room just for your dreams
You don't find time to talk to me about the things you mean.

What I mean is

I have watched you takes shape from a jumble of parts
And find the grace and form of a fine work of art
Hey, you, my brand new woman, newly come into your own,
Don't you know that you don't need to grow up all alone.