

Jan And Dean "Poor Little Puppet"

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Once he had a mind of his own,
He used to be a man amongst men
Everything went swell, 'till he met that Jezebel
And he hasn't been the same since then,
And I doubt if he ever will again

(Chorus)

Poor little puppet, she's got him tied to a string
That poor little thing, he does what she wants
Every time she pulls her finger
Poor little puppet

He's a fool, an ordinary fool
He can't tell the evil from the good
I tell him every day that he should break away
But he never seems to listen when he should
I guess it's 'cause his head is made of wood

(Chorus)

Hurts me so, to see him pushed around
How I wish that I could set him free
Time and time again, I'm broken hearted when
I look into the mirror and I see,
That little puppet lookin' back at me

(Chorus)

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