

**Tangled Up Puppet**  
**Harry Chapin**

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#  
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #  
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #  
#-----#

From: MR KEN L REYNOLDS [LTWU46B@prodigy.com]  
Sent: Tuesday, December 30, 1997 7:00 PM

song: Tangled Up Puppet  
artist: Harry Chapin  
album: Harry Chapin Gold Collection  
transcribed: Ken Reynolds

Enjoy the following Harry Chapin tune.

Tangled Up Puppet  
Harry Chapin (klr)  
capo 5th fret

I?m a [D] tangle up [Dmaj7] puppet [Bm] spinning round in [A7] knots  
And the [A] more I see of what [A7] used to be, the [A] less of you I  
[D] got

[D] There was a time that you [Dmaj7] curled up in my [Bm] lap like a  
[D] child  
You?d [G] cling to me [G/f#] smiling your [G/e] eyes wide and [G]  
wild  
Now you [Bm] slip through my [D] arms, wave a [Bm] passing [G/e]  
hello  
[A] Twist away , and [A7] toss a kiss, [A] laughing as you [D] go

[D] You used to say, ?Read me a [Dmaj7] story, and [Bm] sing me songs  
of [D] love?  
For [G] you were Princess [G/f#] Paradise, on the [G/e] wings of a  
[G] dove  
Now I [Bm] chase you and [D] tease you trying to [Bm] remake you my  
[G/E] own  
But [A] you just turn [A7] away and say, [A] ?Please leave me [D]  
alone.? [A]

And I?m a [D] tangled up [Dmaj7] puppet, all [Bm] hanging in your  
[A7] strings  
I?m a [A] butterfly in a [A7] spider?s web, [A] fluttering my [D]  
wings  
And the [D] more that I keep [Dmaj7] dancing, and [Bm] spinning  
?round in [A7] knots  
The [A] more I see what [A7] used to be and the [A] less of you I [D]

got

You are a [D] drawer full of [Dmaj7] make-up and [Bm] rinses and [D]  
things  
You keep [G] changing your [G/f#] moods like your [G/e] earrings and  
[G] rings  
But [Bm] tonight while we played [D] tag for five [Bm] minutes in the  
[G/E] yard  
Well, [A] just for a [A7] moment, I [A] caught you off [D] guard  
[A]

And I?m a [D] tangled up [Dmaj7] puppet all [Bm] hanging in your [A7]  
strings;  
I?m a [A] butterfly in a [A7] spider?s web, [A] fluttering my [D]  
wings  
And the [D] more that I keep [Dmaj7] dancing, and [Bm] spinning  
?round in [A7] knots,  
The [A] more I see what [A7] used to be and the [A] less of you I [D]  
got

But for [Bm] now you write your [G] secret poems in a  
[A] room just for your [Bm] dreams  
You [G] don?t find time to [Bm] talk to me [A] about the things you  
mean. . .  
What I [G] mean is

I have [D] watched you takes [Dmaj7] shape from a [Bm] jumble of [D]  
parts  
And [G] find the grace and [G/f#] form of a [G/e] fine work of [G]  
art  
Hey, [Bm] you, my brand new [D] woman, newly [Bm] come into your  
[G/E] own,  
[A] Don?t you know that [A7] you don?t need to [A] grow up all [D]  
alone

I hope you all enjoyed that one.  
Ken Reynolds  
( ltwu46b@prodigy.com )