

# Puff (The Magic Dragon)

## Paul and Mary Peter

Yeah...

Puff, the magic dragon,  
Lived by the sea  
And frolicked in the autumn mist  
In a land called Honah Lee.  
Little Jackie Paper  
Loved that rascal Puff,  
And brought him strings and sealing wax  
And other fancy stuff.  
Puff, the magic dragon  
Lived by the sea  
And frolicked in the autumn mist  
In a land called Honah Lee. Oh!  
Puff, the magic dragon  
Lived by the sea  
And frolicked in the autumn mist  
In a land called Honah Lee.  
Together they would travel  
On a boat with billowed sail.  
Jackie kept a lookout perched  
On Puff's gigantic tail.  
Noble kings and princes  
Would bow whenever they came,  
Pirate ships would lower their flags  
When Puff roared out his name. Oh!  
Puff, the magic dragon  
Lived by the sea  
And frolicked in the autumn mist  
In a land called Honah Lee. Oh!  
Puff, the magic dragon  
Lived by the sea  
And frolicked in the autumn mist  
In a land called Honah Lee.  
A dragon lives forever,  
But not little girls and boys.  
Painted wings and giant rings  
Make way for other toys.  
One grey night it happened,  
Jackie Paper came no more

And Puff that mighty dragon,  
He ceased his fearless roar.  
His head now bent in sorrow,  
Green scales fell like rain,  
And Puff no longer went to play  
Along that cherry lane.  
Without his life-long friend,  
He could not be brave,  
So Puff that mighty dragon  
Sadly slipped into his cave.  
Puff, the magic dragon  
Lived by the sea  
And frolicked in the autumn mist  
In a land called Honah Lee. Oh!  
Puff, the magic dragon  
Lived by the sea  
And frolicked in the autumn mist  
In a land called Honah Lee  
No...oh...Do you ever think about me anymore...no...yeah...say oh...

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