

Puff, The Magic Scanner

Parody of "Puff, The Magic Dragon"

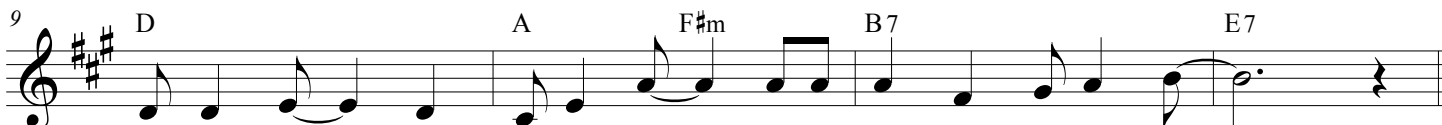
Original (Non-Parody) Lyrics by Leonard Lipton

Music by Peter Yarrow

Arranged and Typeset by Paul Nahay

A**B**

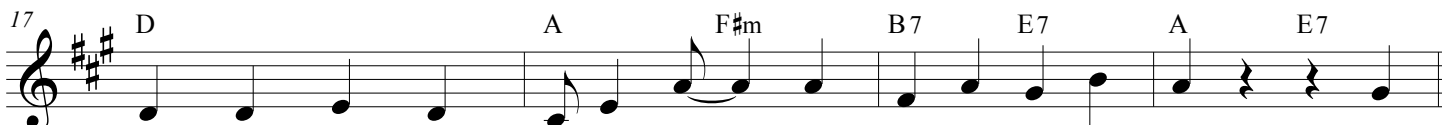
Puff, The Mag - ic Scan - ner,___ lived by___ the bay And

**C**

frol-icked in___ the Pri-2* stacks in a land called N S A.____



Lit - tle Sam - my U S A___ loved that ras - cal Puff And

**D**

brought him FLIP** and o - ver - time___ and oth - er fan - cy stuff. Now,



scan-ners think for - e - ver,___ but not pol-i - ti - cos,___ Swing-ing shifts and time-ly tips___ give



way to o - ther woes. One grey day it hap-pened: Sam-my came no more, And



Puff that fear-less scan-ner saw Gramm-Rud-man*** at his door. Oh, Puff, The Mag-ic Scan - ner,___



lived by___ the bay And frol-icked in___ the Pri-2* stacks in a land called N S A.____

Puff, The Magic Scanner

G

2
45

A C#m D A D A F#m

Lit-tle Sam-my U S A — loved that ras-cal Puff And brougthim FLIP** and o - ver-time — and

51

B7 E7 A E7 **H** A C#m D A

oth - er fan - cy stuff. His head was bowed in sor-row, mag - net-ic tape did fly.

57

D A F#m B7 E7 **I** A C#m

Puff no long-er went to scan — a - mong the dubs piled high. With - out his life-long perks,

63

D A D A F#m B7 E7 A E7

Puff could not go on, And so that might-y scan-ner sad - ly melt-ed in the dawn.

J

69

A C#m D A D A F#m

Puff, The Mag-ic Scan - ner, — lived by — the bay And frolicked in — the Pri-2* stacks in a

69

K

75

B7 E7 A C#m D A

land called N S A. — Lit-tle Sam-my U S A — loved that ras-cal Puff And

75

81

D A F#m B7 E7 A A E7 A

brought him FLIP** and o - ver - time — and oth - er fan - cy stuff.

81