G G I tied a sock to a net A dragon blew his nose And burned off all his clothes To catch one as a pet He likes to fly and then spit fire To my surprise, I caught one live But this you'd never know Now a dragon is my pet G G No dragon can be taught Oh Oh a dragon is my pet To challenge and be fought I thought to choose a name Every Knight would fight for right My Dragon thought it strange For a little bag of gold I called him Burn a name I he earned G Oh Oh for a little bag of gold No smile did return So I named him good O'l Mike G I see a dragon now Then Frank n Bob and Spike He's playing with my cow Big Jake and Tom and on and on They run the field then drink some milk For a hundred sleepless nights All the cow'd allow Oh Oh for a hundred sleepless nights G As a farmer I'd invite That dragon to a fight No name that I could choose But by perchance of circumstance Would clearly say who's who A dragon'll never fight But when I yawned, I mumbled Ruth...(fill in the name) D G Then my dragon smiled too Oh Oh a dragon'll never fight The lesson learned was this And so the story goes give your dragon a big kiss No dragons be your foe It's the sweetest bliss I promise this Good night my Dragon Ruth... They fly in dreams and love to sleep With warm socks upon their toes Oh Oh Good night my Dragon Ruth... Oh Oh Good night my Dragon Ruth... (spoken softly)