DON’T BLAME ME

4/4  1…2…1234

Don’t blame me for falling in love with you.
Can’t you see when you do the things you do

I’m under your spell but how can I help it? Don’t blame me
If I can’t conceal the way that I’m feeling,

Don’t blame me… I can’t help it if that doggone moon above
Makes me need someone like you to love.

Blame your kiss, as sweet as a kiss can be
And blame all your charms that melt in my arms, but don’t…. blame…. me.

LAZY RIVER

Up a lazy river by the old mill-run, that lazy, lazy river in the noonday sun.
Linger in the shade of a kind old tree; throw away your troubles, dream a dream with me

Up a lazy river where the robin’s song a-wakes a bright new morning, we can loaf along.
Blue skies up above, everyone’s in love; up a lazy river, how happy you can be,

Up a lazy river…...without a paddle, up…... a lazy river…... with me
PAPER DOLL

I’m goin’ to buy a paper doll that I can call my own, a doll that other fellows cannot steal

And then those, flirty, flirty guys, with their flirty, flirty eyes will have to flirt with dollies that are real

When I come home at night she will be waiting, she’ll be the truest doll in all the world

1.
I’d rather have a paper doll to call my own than have a fickle-minded real live girl

I guess I’ve had a million dolls or more, I guess I’ve played the doll game o’er and o’er

I just quarreled with Sue, that’s why I’m blue; She’s gone away and left me just like all dolls do

I’ll tell you, boys, it’s tough to be a-lone, and it’s tough to love a doll that’s not your own.

I’m through with all of them, I’ll never fall again, ‘cause this.....is what I’m gonna do......

(repeat from the top)

2.
I’d rather have a paper doll to call my own than have a fickle-minded real live girl

A fickle-minded real live, a fickle-minded real live girl