

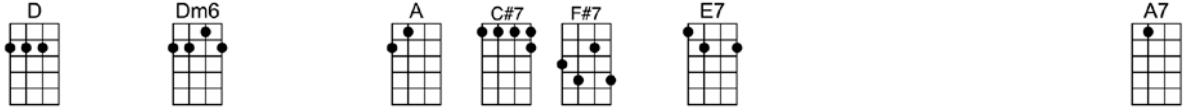
# PAPER DOLL

4/4 1...2...123

**INTRO: 4<sup>th</sup> line**



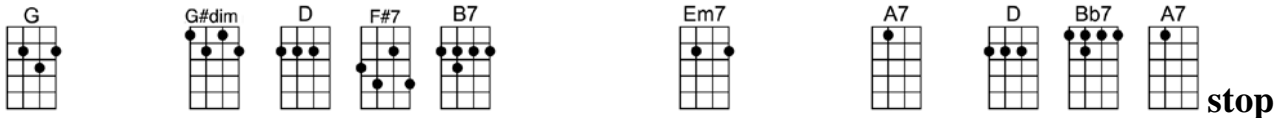
**I'm goin' to buy a paper doll that I can call my own, a doll that other fellows cannot steal**



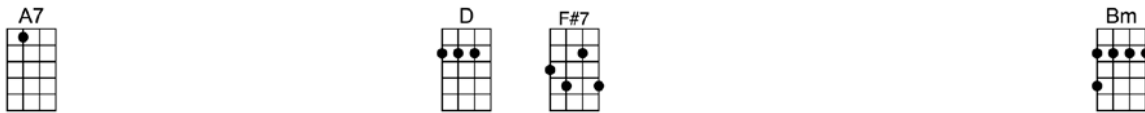
**And then those, flirty, flirty guys, with their flirty, flirty eyes will have to flirt with dollies that are real**



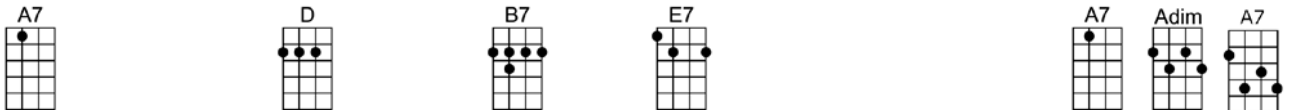
**When I come home at night she will be waiting, she'll be the truest doll in all the world**



**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.**

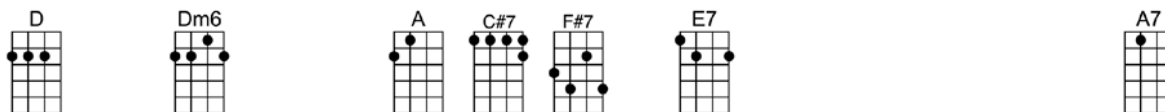


**I'm through with all of them, I'll never fall again, 'cause this.....is what I'm gonna do.....**

**p.2 Paper Doll**



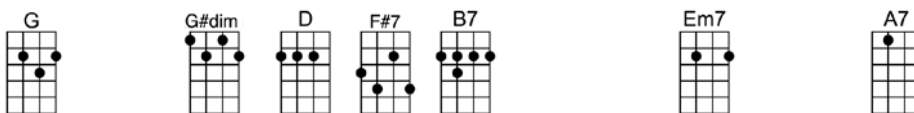
**I'm goin' to buy a paper doll that I can call my own, a doll that other fellows cannot steal**



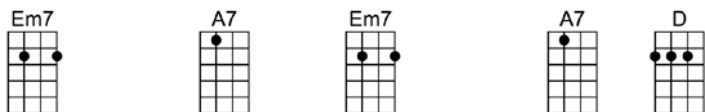
**And then those, flirty, flirty guys, with their flirty, flirty eyes will have to flirt with dollies that are real**



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



**I'd rather have a paper doll to call my own than have a fickle-minded real live**



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

# PAPER DOLL

4/4 1...2...123

INTRO: 4<sup>th</sup> line

**D B7 E7 A7 D6**  
I'm goin' to buy a paper doll that I can call my own, a doll that other fellows cannot steal

**D Dm6 A C#7 F#7 E7 A7**  
And then those, flirty, flirty guys, with their flirty, flirty eyes will have to flirt with dollies that are real

**D A7 F#7**  
When I come home at night she will be waiting, she'll be the truest doll in all the world

**G G#dim D F#7 B7 Em7 A7 D Bb7 A7 stop**  
I'd rather have a paper doll to call my own than have a fickle-minded real live girl

**A7 D F#7 Bm**  
I guess I've had a million dolls or more, I guess I've played the doll game o'er and o'er

**A7 D B7 E7 A7 Adim A7**  
I just quarreled with Sue, that's why I'm blue; She's gone away and left me just like all dolls do

**D F#7 Bm**  
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.

**A Bm7 E7 A A7**  
I'm through with all of them, I'll never fall again, 'cause this.....is what I'm gonna do.....

**D B7 E7 A7 D6**  
I'm goin' to buy a paper doll that I can call my own, a doll that other fellows cannot steal

**D Dm6 A C#7 F#7 E7 A7**  
And then those, flirty, flirty guys, with their flirty, flirty eyes will have to flirt with dollies that are real

**D A7 F#7**  
When I come home at night she will be waiting, she'll be the truest doll in all the world

**G G#dim D F#7 B7 Em7 A7**  
I'd rather have a paper doll to call my own than have a fickle-minded real live

**Em7 A7 Em7 A7 D**  
A fickle-minded real live, a fickle-minded real live girl