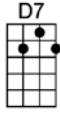
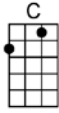
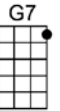
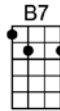
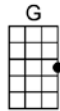
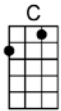


# PAPER DOLL(BAR)

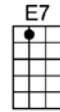
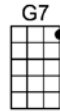
4/4 1...2...123



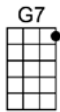
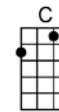
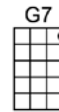
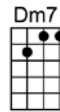
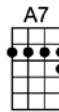
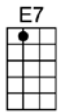
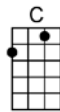
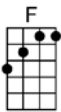
I'm goin' to buy a paper doll that I can call my own, a doll that other fellows cannot steal



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

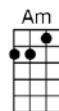
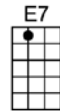
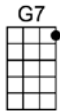


When I come home at night she will be waiting, she'll be the truest doll in all the world

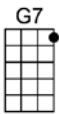
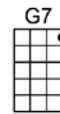
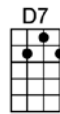
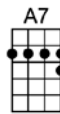
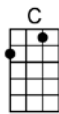
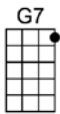


stop

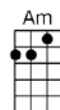
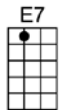
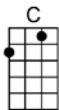
I'd rather have a paper doll to call my own than have a fickle-minded real live girl



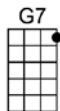
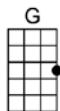
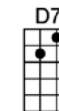
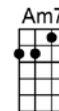
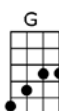
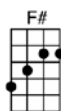
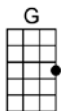
I guess I've had a million dolls or more, I guess I've played the doll game o'er and o'er



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.

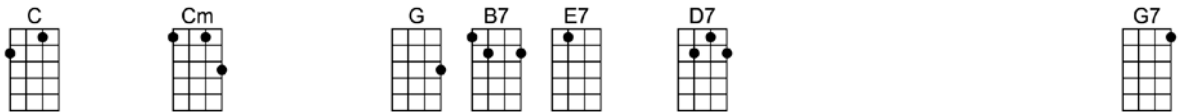


I'm through with all of them, I'll never fall again, 'cause this.....is what I'm gonna do.....

**p.2 Paper Doll**



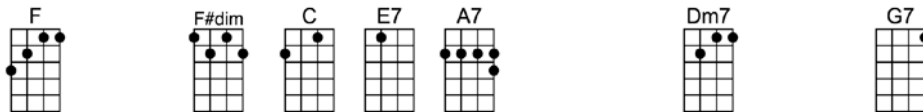
**I'm goin' to buy a paper doll that I can call my own, a doll that other fellows cannot steal**



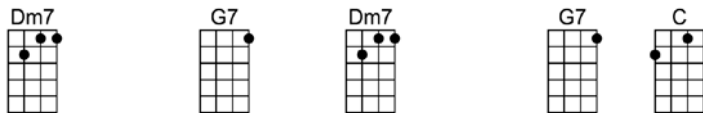
**And then those, flirty, flirty guys, with their flirty, flirty eyes will have to flirt with dollies that are real**



**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

**C A7 D7 G7 C6**  
I'm goin' to buy a paper doll that I can call my own, a doll that other fellows cannot steal

**C Cm G B7 E7 D7 G7**  
And then those, flirty, flirty guys, with their flirty, flirty eyes will have to flirt with dollies that are real

**C G7 E7**  
When I come home at night she will be waiting, she'll be the truest doll in all the world

**F F#dim C E7 A7 Dm7 G7 C Ab7 G7 stop**  
I'd rather have a paper doll to call my own than have a fickle-minded real live girl

**G7 C E7 Am**  
I guess I've had a million dolls or more, I guess I've played the doll game o'er and o'er

**G7 C A7 D7 G7 Gdim G7**  
I just quarreled with Sue, that's why I'm blue; She's gone away and left me just like all dolls do

**C E7 Am**  
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.

**G F# G Gdim Am7 D7 G G7**  
I'm through with all of them, I'll never fall again, 'cause this.....is what I'm gonna do.....

**C A7 D7 G7 C6**  
I'm goin' to buy a paper doll that I can call my own, a doll that other fellows cannot steal

**C Cm G B7 E7 D7 G7**  
And then those, flirty, flirty guys, with their flirty, flirty eyes will have to flirt with dollies that are real

**C G7 E7**  
When I come home at night she will be waiting, she'll be the truest doll in all the world

**F F#dim C E7 A7 Dm7 G7**  
I'd rather have a paper doll to call my own than have a fickle-minded real live

**Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C**  
A fickle-minded real live, a fickle-minded real live girl