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

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