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……
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