Paper Roses

**Intro:**
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th>(X2)</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>G</strong></td>
<td><strong>G</strong></td>
<td></td>
<td><strong>D7</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

I realize the way your eyes deceived me, with tender looks that I mistook for love.

| **G7**       | **C**         | **D7**       | **G**             |

So take away the flowers that you gave me, and send the kind that you remind me of.

**Paper Roses, Paper Roses, oh, how real those roses seem to be**

| **C**        | **Bbdim**     | **Bm7**      | **E7**            |

But they're only imitation, like your imitation love for me.

| **Ab**       | **Eb7**       | **Ab**       | **Bbdim**         |

I thought that you would be a perfect lover, you seemed so full of sweetness at the start.

| **Ab7**      | **Db**        | **Db**       | **F7**            |

But like a big red rose that's made of paper, there isn't any sweetness in your heart.

**Paper Roses, Paper Roses, oh, how real those roses seem to be**

| **Ab7**      | **Db**        | **Eb7**      | **Ab**            |

But they're only imitation, like your imitation love for me.

**Like your imitation love for me**
PAPER ROSES-Fred Spielman/Janice Torre
4/4  1...2...123  (without intro)

Intro:  | G | Am7  D7 | (X2)

G                  D7
I realize the way your eyes de-ceived me,

G   Am7  D7
With tender looks that I mistook for love

G          G7          C
So take away the flowers that you gave me,

D7                  G
And send the kind that you remind me of

G7  C  D7  G  E7  Am7  D7  G  G7
Paper Roses, Paper Roses, oh, how real those roses seem to be

C  Bbdim  Bm7  E7  Am7  D7  G  Eb7
But they’re only imitation, like your imitation love for me

Ab                  Eb7
I thought that you would be a perfect lover,

Ab  Bbm7  Eb7
You seemed so full of sweetness at the start

Ab  Ab7          Db
But like a big red rose that's made of paper,

Eb7                  Ab
There isn't any sweetness in your heart

Ab7  Db  Eb7  Ab  F7  Bbm7  Eb7  Ab  Ab7
Paper Roses, Paper Roses, oh, how real those roses seem to be

Db  Bdim  Cm7  F7  Bbm7  Eb7  Ab  F7
But they’re only imitation, like your imitation love for me

Bbm7  Eb7  Ab  Dbm  Ab
Like your imitation love for me