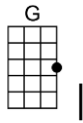
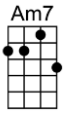
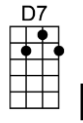


PAPER ROSES (BAR)-Fred Spielman/Janice Torre

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

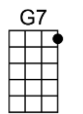
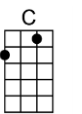
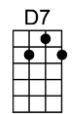
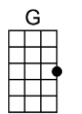
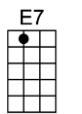
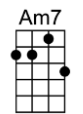
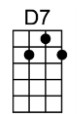
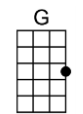
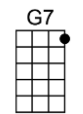
Intro: |  |  |  | (X2)

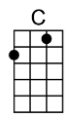
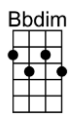
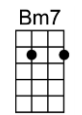
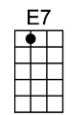
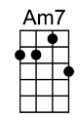
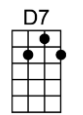
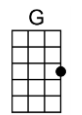
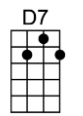
I realize the way your eyes de-ceived me, with tender looks that I mistook for love

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

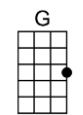
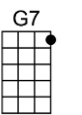
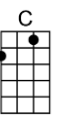
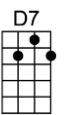
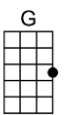
Paper Roses, Paper Roses, oh, how real those roses seem to be

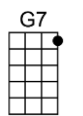
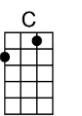
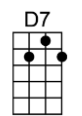
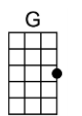
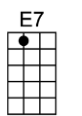
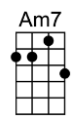
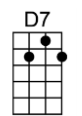
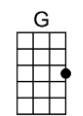
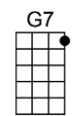
But they're only imi-tation, like your imitation love for me

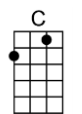
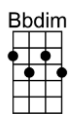
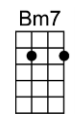
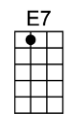
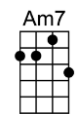
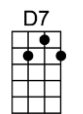
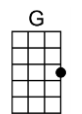
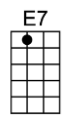
I thought that you would be a perfect lover, you seemed so full of sweetness at the start

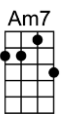
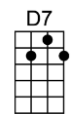
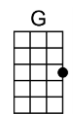
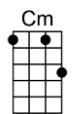
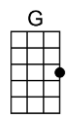
But like a big red rose that's made of paper, there isn't any sweetness in your heart

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

But they're only imi-tation, 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 D7
But they're only imi-tation, like your imitation love for me

G D7
I thought that you would be a perfect lover,
G Am7 D7
You seemed so full of sweetness at the start

G G7 C
But like a big red rose that's made of paper,

D7 G
There isn't any sweetness in your heart

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 E7
But they're only imi-tation, like your imitation love for me

Am7 D7 G Cm G
Like your imitation love for me