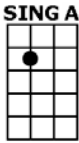


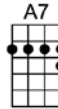
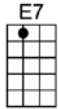
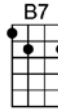
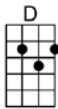
SING A



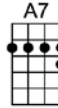
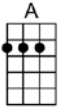
PAPER DOLL(BAR)

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

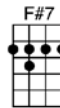
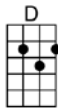
INTRO: 4th line



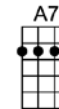
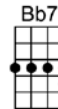
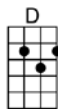
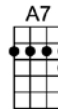
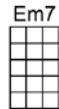
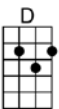
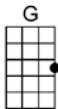
I'm goin' to buy a paper doll that I can call my own, a doll that other fellows cannot steal



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

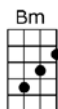
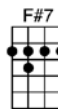
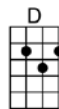
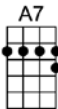


When I come home at night she will be waiting, she'll be the truest doll in all the world

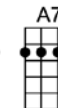
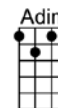
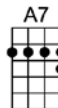
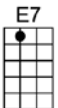
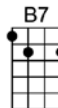
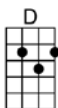
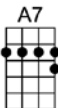


stop

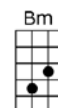
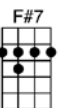
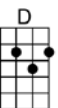
I'd rather have a paper doll to call my own than have a fickle-minded real live girl



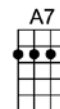
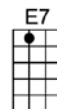
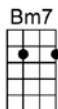
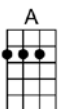
I guess I've had a million dolls or more, I guess I've played the doll game o'er and o'er



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



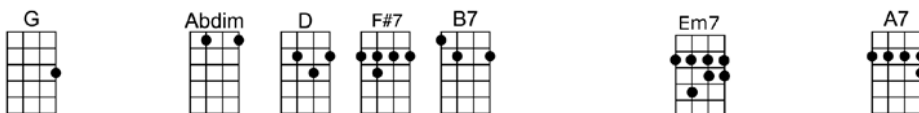
I'm goin' to buy a paper doll that I can call my own, a doll that other fellows cannot steal



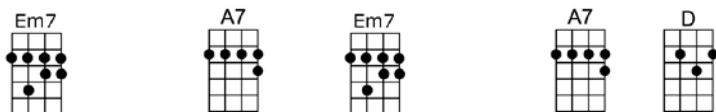
And then those, flirty, flirty guys, with their flirty, flirty eyes will have to flirt with dollies that are real



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

INTRO: 4th line

D B7 E7 A7 D6
I'm goin' to buy a paper doll that I can call my own, a doll that other fellows cannot steal

D Dm6 A C#7 F#7 E7 A7
And then those, flirty, flirty guys, with their flirty, flirty eyes will have to flirt with dollies that are real

D A7 F#7
When I come home at night she will be waiting, she'll be the truest doll in all the world

G G#dim D F#7 B7 Em7 A7 D Bb7 A7 stop
I'd rather have a paper doll to call my own than have a fickle-minded real live girl

A7 D F#7 Bm
I guess I've had a million dolls or more, I guess I've played the doll game o'er and o'er

A7 D B7 E7 A7 Adim A7
I just quarreled with Sue, that's why I'm blue; She's gone away and left me just like all dolls do

D F#7 Bm
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.

A Bm7 E7 A A7
I'm through with all of them, I'll never fall again, 'cause this.....is what I'm gonna do.....

D B7 E7 A7 D6
I'm goin' to buy a paper doll that I can call my own, a doll that other fellows cannot steal

D Dm6 A C#7 F#7 E7 A7
And then those, flirty, flirty guys, with their flirty, flirty eyes will have to flirt with dollies that are real

D A7 F#7
When I come home at night she will be waiting, she'll be the truest doll in all the world

G G#dim D F#7 B7 Em7 A7
I'd rather have a paper doll to call my own than have a fickle-minded real live

Em7 A7 Em7 A7 D
A fickle-minded real live, a fickle-minded real live girl