Verse]	PAPER D	OLL	J. Black 1915			
C 7	C 7	F	${f F}$	A7	A7	Dm	Dm	
I guess Ive had a million dolls or more						game o'er	and o'er	
C 7	C 7	${f F}$	D7	G 7	G 7	C 7	C 7	
I just 'quarrelled with Sue that's why Im blue								
shes gone away and left me just like all dolls do								
F7	F7	F7	F7	A7	A7	Dm	Dm	
Ill 'tell you boys its tough to be alone and Its tough to love a doll that's not your own								
C	G 7	\mathbf{C}	G 7	Dm	G 7	C 7	C 7	
Im 'through with all of them Ill never fall again say boy what - cha goin to do Chorus								
F	D7	G7	G 7	C7	C7	F	F	
Im goin to 'buy a paper doll that I can call my own A doll that other fellows can not steal								
F	Fo	C	A7	D7	G 7	C 7	C 7	
And than the 'flirty guys with their flirty flirty eyes								
	will have to flirt with dollies that are real							
C 7	C 7	${f F}$	${f F}$	C7	C7	A7	A7	
When I come home at night she will be waiting she'll be the truest doll in all this world								
Bb	Fo	${f F}$	D 7	Gm	C 7	${f F}$	F	

I'd rather 'have a Paper Doll to call my own than have a fickle minded real live girl