

Verse

PAPER DOLL

J. Black 1915

C7	C7	F	F	A7	A7	Dm	Dm
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I guess Ive had a million dolls or more I guess I played the doll game o'er and o'vr

C7	C7	F	D7	G7	G7	C7	C7
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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
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Ill 'tell you boys its tough to be alone and Its tough to love a doll that's not your own

C	G7	C	G7	Dm	G7	C7	C7
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Im 'through with all of them Ill never fall again say boy what - cha goin to do

Chorus

F	D7	G7	G7	C7	C7	F	F
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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	G7	C7	C7
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And than the 'flirty flirty guys with their flirty flirty eyes

will have to flirt with dollies that are real

C7	C7	F	F	C7	C7	A7	A7
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When I come home at night she will be waiting she'll be the truest doll in all this world

Bb	Fo	F	D7	Gm	C7	F	F
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I'd rather 'have a Paper Doll to call my own than have a fickle minded real live girl