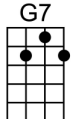
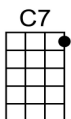
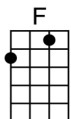
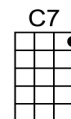
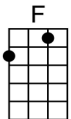
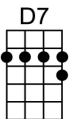
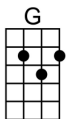
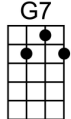


Paper Doll

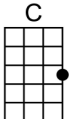
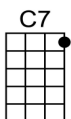
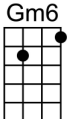
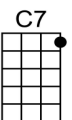
Written by: Johnny S. Black (1915) – Lyrics as recorded by: The Mills Brothers (1942)

Arranged by: Ron Chamberlin

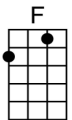
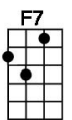
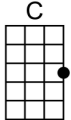
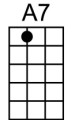
4/4 Time – Intro:  /  /  / 

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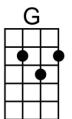
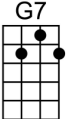
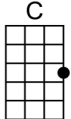
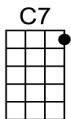
I'm gonna buy a Paper Doll that I can call my own,

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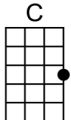
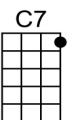
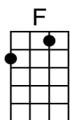
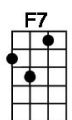
A doll that other fellows cannot steal.

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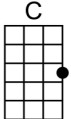
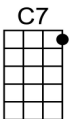
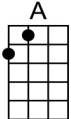
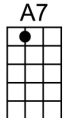
And then the flirty, flirty guys with their flirty, flirty eyes,

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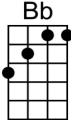
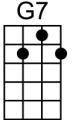
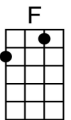
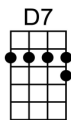
Will have to flirt with dollies that are real.

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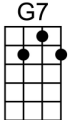
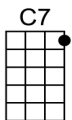
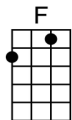
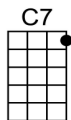
When I come home at night she will be waiting.

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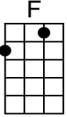
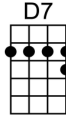
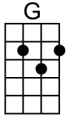
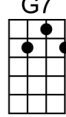
She'll be the truest doll in all this world.

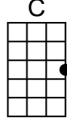
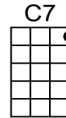
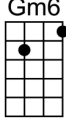
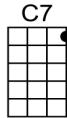
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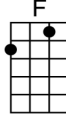
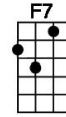
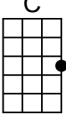
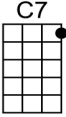
I'd rather have a Paper Doll to call my own

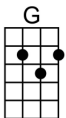
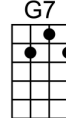
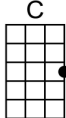
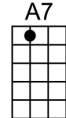
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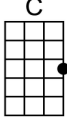
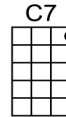
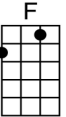
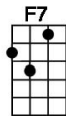
Than have a fickle - minded real live girl.

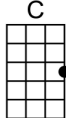
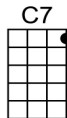
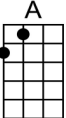
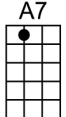
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 I guess I had a million dolls or more.

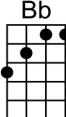
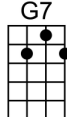
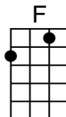
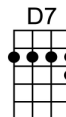
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 I guess I've played the doll game o'er and o'er.

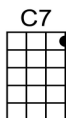
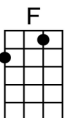
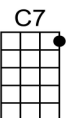
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 I just quarreled with Sue, that's why I'm blue.

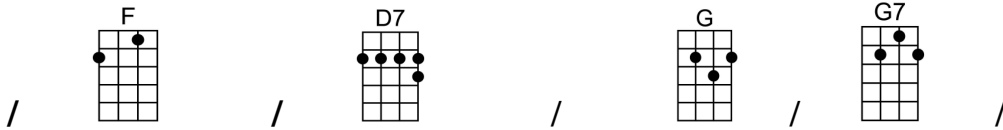
 /
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  /
 She's gone a - way and left me just like all dolls do.

 /
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 I'll tell you boys, it's tough to be a - lone,

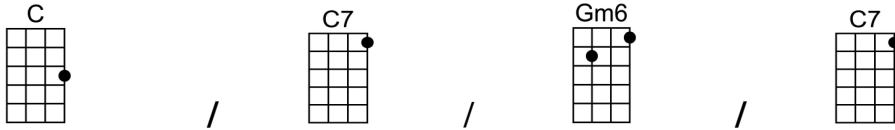
 /
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 And it's tough to love a doll that's not your own.

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 I'm through with all of them. I'll never ball a - gain.

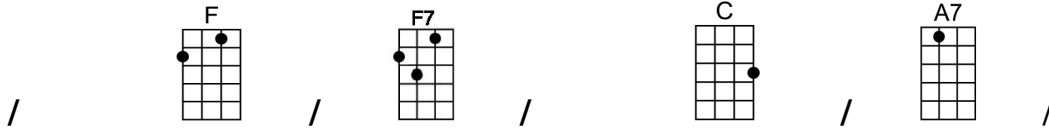
 /
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  /
 Say boy, whatcha gonn - a do?



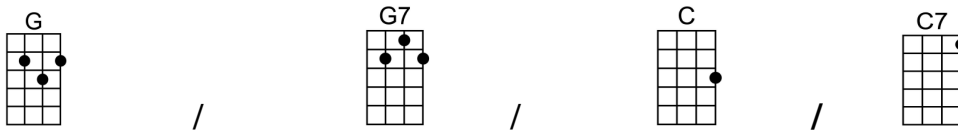
I'm gonna buy a Paper Doll that I can call my own,



A doll that other fellows cannot steal.



And then the flirty, flirty guys with their flirty, flirty eyes,



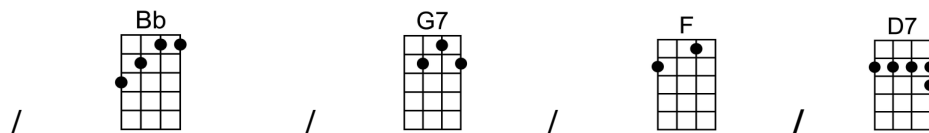
Will have to flirt with dollies that are real.



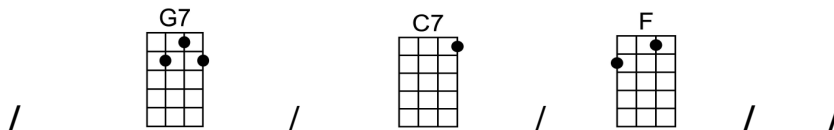
When I come home at night she will be waiting.



She'll be the truest doll in all this world.



I'd rather have a Paper Doll to call my own



Than have a fickle - minded real live girl.