Paper Doll

The Mills Brothers

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 realWhen 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 girlI guess I 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 alone And it's tough to love a doll that's not your own I'm through with all of them, I'll never ball again Say boy, whatcha gonna 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

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