

Paper Doll - The Swings

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.

I guess I had a million dolls or more;
I guess I've played the doll game o'er and o'er.
I just quarrelled 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 fall again
Say boy, whatcha gonna do?

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