

Paper Doll

Frank Sinatra

I'm gonna buy a paper doll that I can call my own
A doll that other fellas 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
Then have a fickle-minded real live girl I'd rather have a paper doll to call my own
Than have a fickle-minded real live girl

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