

# China Doll

## Slim Whitman

I'm tired of cry-why-yin'  
And all her lie-ie-iein'  
That's why I'm buy-why-in'  
A china dollHer eyes are blu-you-uer  
Her faults are few-ewer  
Her lips are tru-uer  
My china dollI'd rather have a doll of clay  
That I could call my own  
Than someone else just like you  
With a heart of stoneShe'll never lea-eave me  
She'll not decei-eive me  
And never grie-ieve me  
My china dollNo tears or sor-orrow  
No sad tomorr-orr-orrow  
No one can borr-orr-ow  
My china dollHer eyes are blu-you-uer  
Her faults are few-ewer  
Her lips are tru-uer  
My china dollI'd rather have a doll of clay  
That I could call my own  
Than someone else just like you  
With a heart of stoneShe'll never lea-eave me  
She'll not decei-eive me  
And never grie-ieve me  
My china doll

Songwriters

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