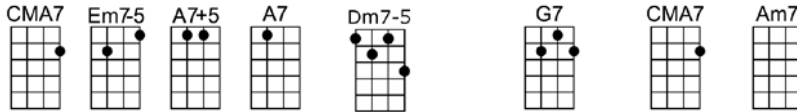
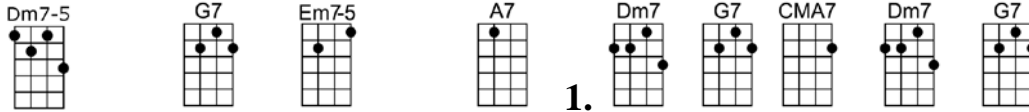


DON'T BLAME ME

4/4 1...2...1234



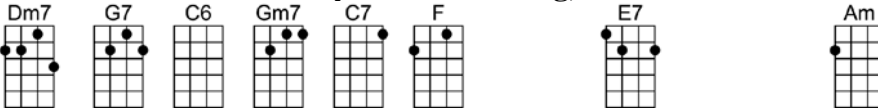
Don't blame me for falling in love with you.
Can't you see when you do the things you do



1.

repeat (2nd verse)

I'm under your spell but how can I help it? Don't blame me
If I can't conceal the way that I'm feeling,



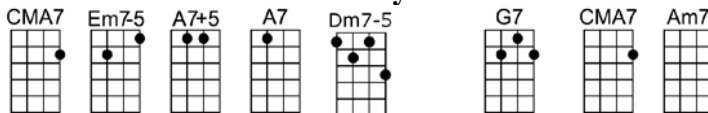
2.

Don't blame me...

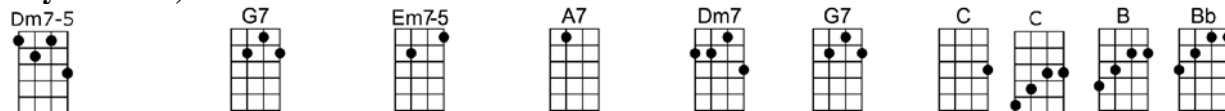
I can't help it if that doggone moon above



Makes me need someone like you to love.



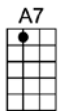
Blame your kiss, as sweet as a kiss can be



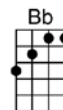
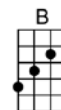
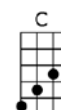
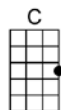
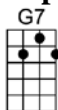
And blame all your charms that melt in my arms, but don't.... blame.... me.

5 1 1 1

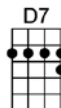
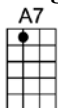
LAZY RIVER



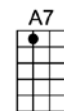
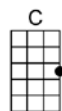
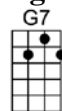
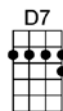
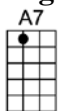
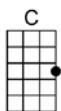
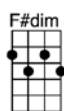
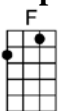
Up a lazy river by the old mill-run, that lazy, lazy river in the noonday sun.



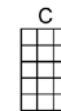
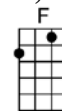
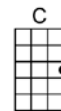
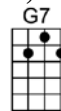
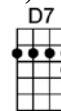
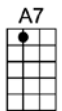
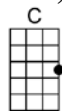
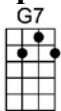
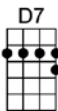
Linger in the shade of a kind old tree; throw away your troubles, dream a dream with me



Up a lazy river where the robin's song a-wakes a bright new morning, we can loaf along.



Blue skies up a-bove, everyone's in love; up a lazy river, how happy you can be,

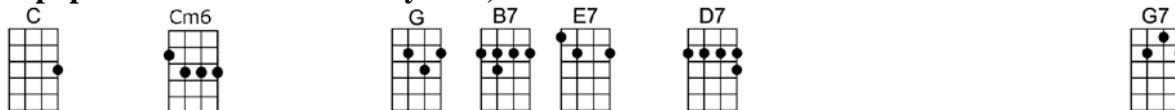


Up a lazy river.....without a paddle, up..... a lazy river..... with me

PAPER DOLL



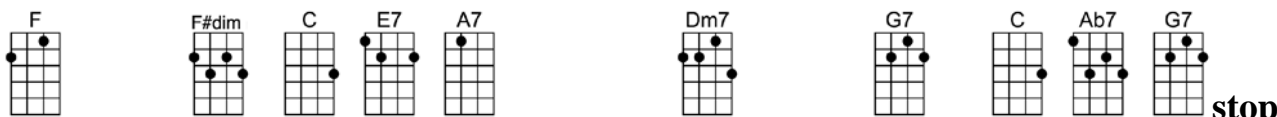
I'm goin' to buy a paper doll that I can call my own, a doll that other fellows cannot steal



And then those, flirty, flirty guys, with their flirty, flirty eyes will have to flirt with dollies that are real



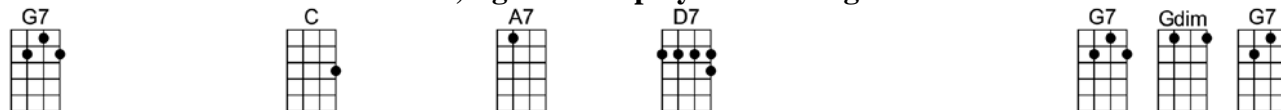
When I come home at night she will be waiting, she'll be the truest doll in all the world



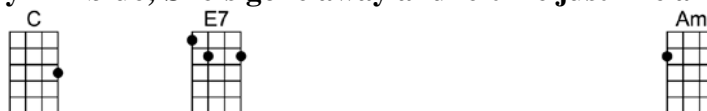
1. I'd rather have a paper doll to call my own than have a fickle-minded real live girl



I guess I've had a million dolls or more, I guess I've played the doll game o'er and o'er



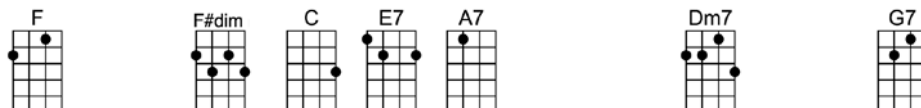
I just quarreled with Sue, that's why I'm blue; She's gone away and left me just like all dolls do



I'll tell you, boys, it's tough to be a-lone, 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, 'cause this.....is what I'm gonna do.....
(repeat from the top)



2. I'd rather have a paper doll to call my own than have a fickle-minded real live



A fickle-minded real live, a fickle-minded real live girl