

China Doll

Slim Whitman

G
I m tired of crying,
C
And all her lieing,
G Em
That s why I m buying,
D
A china doll.

G
Her eyes are bluer,
C
Her faults are fewer,
G D
Her lips are truer,
G
My china doll.

Am C D
I d rather have a doll of clay,
G
That I could call my own,
A
Than someone else just like you,
D
With a heart of stone,

G
She ll never leave me,
C
She ll not deceive me,
G D
And never grieve me,
G
My china doll.

[Instrumental]

G C G Em D G C G D G

G
No tears of sorrow,
C
No sad tomorrow,
G
No one can borrow,
D

My china doll.

G

Her eyes are bluer,

C

Her faults are fewer,

G

D

Her lips are truer,

G

My china doll.

Am

C

D

I'd rather have a doll of clay,

G

That I could call my own,

A

Than someone else just like you,

D

With a heart of stone.

G

She'll never leave me,

C

She'll not deceive me,

G

D

And never grieve me,

G

C

D

D

G

My china doll.