

# Dottie West, Paper Mansions

Don't build for me no paper mansions that only stand until you've gone  
You've paint the nastiest futures of anyone I know  
You always leave me holding on to pretty words that glow  
You've built a thousand mansions out of dreams that seemed so strong  
But they're always made of paper not of stone  
Don't build for me no paper mansion that I can never call my own  
For love can't live in paper mansions that only stand until you've gone  
[ piano ]  
You've always been a dreamer dear and I'm a dreamer too  
But I guess I've had too many of the time that don't come true  
So don't build me no mansion with paper walls so thin  
That only stand until you leave again  
Don't build for me...