

Slim Whitman, China Doll Ver. 2

I'm tired of cryin' and all your lyin'
that's why I'm buyin' a China Doll
Her lips are truer her thoughts fewer
her eyes are bluer my China Doll

I'd rather have a doll to play
that I could call my own
Than someone just like you
with a heart of stone

She'll never leave me she'll not decieve me
and never leave me my China Doll

I'd rather have a doll to play
that I could call my own
Than someone just like you
with a heart of stone

No tears or sorrow no sad tomorrow
no one can borrow my China Doll