## **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 doll

Her eyes are blu-you-uer Her faults are few-ewer Her lips are tru-uer My china doll

I'd rather have a doll of clay That I could call my own Than someone else just like you With a heart of stone

She'll never lea-eave me She'll not decei-eive me And never grie-ieve me My china doll

No tears or sor-orrow No sad tomorr-orr-orrow No one can borr-orr-ow My china doll

Her eyes are blu-you-uer Her faults are few-ewer Her lips are tru-uer My china doll

I'd rather have a doll of clay That I could call my own Than someone else just like you With a heart of stone

She'll never lea-eave me She'll not decei-eive me And never grie-ieve me My china doll