

John Mayer, Paper Doll

Paper doll come try it on,
Step out of that black chiffon.
Here's a dress of gold and blue,
Sure was fun being good to you.

This one we made just for fall,
And winter runs a bit too small,
This mint green is new for spring,
My love didn't cost a thing.

You're like twenty two girls in one,
And none of them know what they're running from.
Was it just too far to fall for a little paper doll?

Fold a scarf Moroccan red,
And tie your hair behind your head.
Strap into some heels that hurt,
You should of kept my under shirt.

You're like twenty two girls in one,
And none of them know what they're running from.
Was it just too far to fall for a little paper doll?

Cut the cord and pull some strings,
Make yourself some angel wings.
And if those angel wings don't fly,
Someone's going to paint you another sky.

You're like twenty two girls in one,
And none of them know what they're running from.
Was it just too far to fall?
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