

Paper Roses recorded by Marie Osmond

G D7
I realized the way your eyes deceived me
G
With tender looks that I mistook for love
G7 C
So take away the flowers that you gave me
D7 G
And send the kind that you remind me of

C D7 G
Paper roses paper roses
E7 Am D7 G
Oh how real those roses seem to be
C D7 G
But they're only im-ita-tion
E7 Am D7 G
Like your imitation love for me

D7
I thought that you would be a perfect lover
G
You seemed so full of sweetness at the start
G7 C
But like a big red rose that's made of paper
D7 G
There isn't any sweetness in your heart

C D7 G
Paper roses paper roses
E7 Am D7 G
Oh how real those roses seem to be
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3 Years on still strumming
and a little picking too!



Blackheath
Ukulele
Collective

<http://bukec.weebly.com>