Paper Roses-Marie Osmond
Words By Janice Torre, Music By Fred Spielman

(G) I Realize The Way Your Eyes De(D7)Ceived Me
With Tender Looks That I Mistook For (G) Love
So Take Away The Flowers (G7) That You (C) Gave Me
And (D7) Send The Kind That You Remind Me (G) Of

(Chorus) Paper (C) Roses, (D7) Paper (G) Roses
Oh, How (Am) Real Those Roses (D7) Seemed To (G) Be
But Theyre (C) Only (D7) Imi(G)Tat Ion
Like Your (Am) Imitation (D7) Love For (G) Me

I Thought That You Would Be The Perfect Lover
You Seemed So Full Of Sweetness At The Start
But Like A Big Red Rose Thats Made Of Paper
There Isnt Any Sweetness In Your Heart (Chorus)