

# Raggedy Ann

Al Jarreau

Do you know that it was  
by design  
How you told me, told me,  
told me  
That you were free and  
it was by design  
How you wiggle, wiggle,  
start to wiggle  
When you're just walking by me  
And it was by design  
How you offered me just to walk  
on down the road  
I think that love,  
love was by design

Raggedy Ann  
And it was by design  
Sunny fields and mansions just  
behind your eyes  
Lady lace and velvet passion  
burning just behind your eyes  
It was by design how you  
conquered me  
And on a fiery star we rose  
I think that love, was your love,  
by design  
Little Miss Raggedy Ann

Would you, could you take me?  
Let me fall by the wayside  
Take me in your arms

Girl, you got the way to  
make me love you  
You got the way to make  
me care  
Like I never cared before,  
got the way  
Take me, Ann, let me fall  
Little Miss Raggedy Ann  
I'll be your man, if I can  
Oh, baby, I'm going to be  
your man