

Glad Rag Doll

Diana Krall

Little painted lady with your lovely clothes
Where are you bound for may I ask?

What your diamonds cost you everybody knows
All the world can see behind your mask

Old doll and in black rags
Tomorrow may turn to sad rags
They call her glad rag doll

Admired, desired by lovers who soon grow tired
Poor little glad rag doll

You just a pretty toy they like to play with
You're not the kind they choose to grow old and grey with

Don't make this the end here
It's never too late to mend you
Poor little glad rag doll

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