

Raggedy Ann

Mindy Smith

These hand me downs I am wearing
Are worn at the knees, color faded...yeah
All the little children are laughing.
I'm trying to find a reason to keep from cryin'...yeah

I'm just a little girl,
I'm Rageddy Ann
Making Believe I'm happy, hey...Rageddy Ann
Falling apart at the seams.

The tears that I covered with patches
Red yellow patterns left in old matches, yeah
Where I have them sewn with black stiches
are made exposed to be soiled and tattered, hey.

I'm just a little girl
I'm Rageddy Ann
Making believe I'm happy, hey...Rageddy Ann
Falling apart at the seams...

So when did I get so broken?
I wouldn't notice...
Everything just breaks away from me.
Hey! When did I get so broken?
I wouldn't notice...
Everything important leaving me.
Falling apart at the seams.

All the busy people keep walking away
Cause they can't see me...anything...yeah.
Everyday it gets a little harder to believe in magic people, ye
ah.

I'm just a little girl
I'm Rageddy Ann
Making believe I'm happy, yeah...Rageddy Ann.
Falling apart at the seams.