

Rag Doll

The Four Seasons

(Rag doll, ooh)

(Hand me down)

When she was just a kid, her clothes were hand-me-downs

(Hand-me-down)

They always laughed at her when she came into town

Called her rag doll

Little rag doll, such a pretty face should be dressed in lace

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

(Shag rag doll)

I'd change her sad rags into glad rags if I could

(If I could)

My folks won't let me cause they say that she's no good

She's a rag doll, such a rag doll, though I love her so, I can't let her know

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, oh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, oh

Aah, aah, aah, aah, aah, I love you just they way you are