

Rag Doll

(by Greg Horne)

I am a rag doll, my name is Annie
My eyes are buttons, my hair is yarn
I've got more stitches than a famer's britches
And a calico dress to keep you warm

Chorus:

I am not fragile, I'm just a rag doll
And what I am used to suit you to a tee
I'm not a new one of lace and china
I'm just a rag doll, don't you worry about me

I have been waiting here in the corner
Under the laundry, behind the door
I have been hoping that you will see me
And pick me up in your arms once more

Chorus