

Frankie Valli, Rag Doll

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

I'd change her sad rags into glad rags 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

Rag doll, I love you just the way you are