

# Glad Rag Doll

[Johnnie Ray](#)

All dolled up in your glad rags  
But tomorrow may turn to sad rags  
And they call you Glad Rag Doll I know that you're admired  
I know that you're desired  
But only by the fellows who soon grow tired  
My poor little Glad Rag Doll You're just a pretty little toy  
The boys like to play with  
You're not the kind that they choose  
To grow old and gray with  
Now don't you make this, this the end dear  
It's never too late to make amends dear  
My poor little Glad Rag Doll  
You're just a pretty little toy  
The boys like to play with  
You're not the kind they have on their mind  
You're just a toy for them today  
So listen to the things I say Now don't you make this, this the end dear  
It's never too late to make amends dear  
My poor little Glad Rag Doll  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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