

Raggedy Ann

Al Jarreau

Do you know that it was by design
How you told me, told me, told me
That you were free and it was by design
How you wiggle, wiggle, start to wiggle
When you're just walking by me And it was by design
How you offered me
Just to walk on down the road
I think that love, love was by design
Raggedy Ann And it was by design
Sunny fields and mansions
Just behind your eyes
Lady lace and velvet passion
Burning just behind your eyes It was by design
How you conquered me
And on a fiery star we rose
I think that love was your love by design
Little miss raggedy Ann Would you, could you take me?
Let me fall by the wayside
Take me in your arms Girl, you got the way to
Make me love you
You got the way
To make me care
Like I never cared before
Got the way Take me, Ann, let me fall
Little miss raggedy Ann
I'll be your man, if I can
Oh baby, I'm going to be
Your man

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