

## Little Girl Blue

Carpenters

Sit there, and count your fingers  
What can you do? Old girl you're through  
Sit there, and count your little fingers  
Unlucky little girl blue

Sit there and count the raindrops falling on you  
It's time you knew  
All you can count on is the raindrops  
That fall on little girl blue

No use old girl, you may as well surrender  
Your hope is getting slender  
Why won't somebody send a tender blue boy  
To cheer up little girl blue

When I was very young the world was younger than I  
As merry as a carousel  
The circus tent was strong with every star in the sky  
Above the rings I loved so well  
Now the young world has grown old  
Gone are the silver and gold

No use old girl, you may as well surrender  
Your hope is getting slender  
Why won't somebody send a tender blue boy  
To cheer up little girl blue