

## Little Girl Blue

Sam Cooke

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

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

Sit there and count the raindrops falling on you  
It's time you knew  
That all, all you count is the raindrops  
That's falling on  
Little blue girl

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