

# Little Girl Blue / When Sunny Gets Blue

Sheena Easton

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

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

When sunny gets blue  
Her eyes get gray and cloudy  
Then the rain begins to fall  
Pitter-patter, pitter-patter  
Love is gone, what does it matter  
No sweet lover man comes to call

When sunny gets blue  
She breaths a sigh of sadness  
Like the wind that stirs the trees  
Wind that sets the leaves to swaying  
Like some violin is playing weird and haunting melodies

People used to love to hear her laugh, see her smile  
That's how she got her name  
Since that sad affair, she's lost her smile  
Changed her style  
Somehow she's not the same

But memories will fade  
And pretty dreams will rise up  
Where her other dreams fell through  
Hurry new love, hurry here  
To kiss away each lonely tear  
And hold her near when sunny gets blue

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And pretty dreams will rise up  
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Hurry new love, hurry here  
To kiss away each lonely tear and hold her  
Near cos sunny gets blue

Hurry new love, hurry here  
To kiss away each lonely tear  
and hold her near cos sunny is little girl blue