

Little Girl Blue

[Nina Simone](#)

Sit there and count your fingers
What can you do, little 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 Won't you just sit there
Count the little raindrops falling on you
Cause is time, you knew all you can ever count on
Are the raindrops that fall on little girl blue Ain't no use old girl, ain't no use old girl
You might as well surrender
'Cause your hopes are getting slender
'Cause your hopes are getting slender
Why won't somebody send a tender blue, blue boy Won't somebody send a little tender blue boy to cheer
To cheer a little girl blue

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>