

# Little Girl Blue

[Don Gardner](#)

Sit there and count your fingers  
What can you do, old girl, you're through  
Just sit there and count your little fingers  
Unlucky little girl blue Just sit there and count the raindrops  
Falling on you, it's time you knew  
All you can count on are the raindrops  
That fall on little girl blue No use old girl, you'd may as well surrender  
Your hopes are getting slender  
Why won't somebody send a tender blue boy  
To cheer up little girl blue No use old girl, you may as well surrender  
Your hopes are getting slender  
Why won't somebody send a tender blue boy  
To cheer up little girl blue

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