Little Girl Blue

Carly Simon

When I was very young The world was younger than I As merry as a carouselThe circus tent was strong With every star in the sky Above the ring I loved so wellNow the young world has grown old Gone are the tinsel and the goldSit there and count your fingers What can you do old girl, youre through Sit there and count your little fingers Unlucky little girl blueSit there and count the raindrops Falling on you, its time that you knew All you can count on is the raindrops That fall on little girl blueNo use old girl, you may as well surrender Your hope is getting slender Why wont somebody send a tender blue boy To cheer a little girl blueNo use old girl, you may as well surrender Your hope is getting slender Why wont somebody lend a tender blue boy To cheer a little girl blue

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