

# 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

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