Little Girl Blue

Laura Mvula

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 blueJust 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 blueNo 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 blueNo 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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