

Little Girl Blue

Diana Ross

When I was very young
The world was younger than I
As merry as a carouselThe circustent 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 goldSit there and count your fingers
What can you do?
Oh girl, you're through
All you can count on are your fingers
Unlucky, little girl blueSit 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, oh girl
You may as well surrender
Your hope is getting slender
Why won't somebody send a tender blue boy
To cheer little girl blue?

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