

Brenda Lee, Little Girl Blue

Sit there and count your fingers
What can you do old girl, you're through
Sit there and count your fingers
Unlucky little girl blue

Sit there and count the raindrops falling on you
It's time you knew all you can count on
Is the raindrops that fall on little girl blue

No use old girl, you may as well surrender
Your hope is getting slender
Why won't somebody send a tender Blue boy
To cheer a little girl blue

No use old girl, you may as well surrender
Your hope is getting slender
Why won't somebody, somebody send a tender Blue boy
To cheer a little, little girl blue