

# Diana Krall, Little Girl Blue

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 blue.

Just 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 blue

No 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

No 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