## Nina Simone, Little Girl Blue

Sit there and count your fingers What can you do Old 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 it's time you knew All you can ever count on Are the raindrops That fall on little girl blue No use old girl You might as well surrender 'Cause your hopes are getting slender and slender Why won't somebody send a tender blue boy To cheer up little girl blue