

# 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