

Janis Joplin, Little Girl Blue

Sit there, hmm, count your fingers.
What else, what else is there to do ?
Oh and I know how you feel,
I know you feel that youre through.
Oh wah wah ah sit there, hmm, count,
Ah, count your little fingers,
My unhappy oh little girl, little girl blue, yeah.

Oh sit there, oh count those raindrops
Oh, feel em falling down, oh honey all around you.
Honey dont you know its time,
I feel its time,
Somebody told you cause you got to know
That all you ever gonna have to count on
Or gonna wanna lean on
Its gonna feel just like those raindrops do
When theyre falling down, honey, all around you.
Oh, I know youre unhappy.

Oh sit there, ah go on, go on
And count your fingers.
I dont know what else, what else
Honey have you got to do.
And I know how you feel,
And I know you aint got no reason to go on
And I know you feel that you must be through.
Oh honey, go on and sit right back down,
I want you to count, oh count your fingers,
Ah my unhappy, my unlucky
And my little, oh, girl blue.
I know youre unhappy,
Ooh ah, honey I know,
Baby I know just how you feel.