

## **Carpenters**

# **"Little Girl Blue"**

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Sit there, and count your fingers

What can you do? Old girl you're through

Sit there, and count your little 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 up little girl blue

When I was very young the world was younger than I

As merry as a carousel

The circus tent was strong with every star in the sky

Above the rings I loved so well

Now the young world has grown old

Gone are the silver and gold

Repeat (\*)

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