

The 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
tinsel and gold

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Why won't somebody send a tender blue boy
To cheer up little girl blue?

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