Ross Diana "Little Girl Blue"

Visit "Little Girl Blue" on MotoLyrics.com

(Richard Rodgers/Lorentz Hart)

When I was very young
The world was younger than I
As merry as a carousel

The circustent was strong With every star in the sky Above the ring I loved so well

Now the young world has grown old Gone are the tinsle and gold

Sit there and count your fingers
What can you do?
Oh girl you're through
All you can count on are 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 are the raindrops
That fall on little girl blue

No use oh girl You may as well surrender Your hope is getting slender Why won't somebody send a tender blue boy To cheer little girl blue

Visit Ross Diana page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.