

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
Unlike a 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, old girl
You might as well surrender
Your hopes is getting slender
Why won't somebody send a tender blue boy
To cheer up a little girl blue

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