

# Guess I'll Hang My Tears Out To Dry

Frank Sinatra

The torch I carry is handsome  
It's worth its heartache in ransom  
And when that twilight steals  
I know how the lady in the harbor feels  
When I want rain, I get sunny weather  
I'm just as blue as the sky  
Since love has gone, I can't put myself together  
Guess I'll hang my tears out to dry  
Friends ask me out, but I tell them I'm busy  
Must get her get a new alibi  
I stay at home and ask myself, where is she?  
Guess I'll hang my tears out to dry  
Dry little tear drops, my little tear drops  
Hanging on a stream of dreams  
Fly little memories, my little memories  
Remind her of our crazy schemes

Songwriters

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