

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

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