

## Guess I'll Hang My Tears Out to Dry

Diana Krall

The torch I carry is handsome  
It's worth its heartache in ransom  
And when the 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 is gone, can't pull myself together  
Guess I'll hang my tears out to dry

Friends ask me out, I tell them I'm busy  
I must get a new alibi, I stay at home  
And ask myself where is he?  
Guess I'll hang my tears out to dry

Dry little teardrops hanging on a string of dreams  
Fly little memories, my little memories  
Remind him of our crazy schemes

Somebody said just forget about him  
So I gave that treatment a try  
Strangely enough I got along without him  
Then one day he passed me right by  
Oh well, I guess I'll hang my tears out to dry