

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

John Pizzarelli

The torch I carry is handsome  
It's worth its heartache in ransom  
Now 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, blue as the sky  
Since love has gone, I can't get myself together  
Guess I'll hang my tears out to dry  
My friend ask me out  
But I tell them I'm busy  
I've got to get a new alibi  
I hang around 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  
Moving on a stream of dreams  
My little memories, those precious memories  
Remind me of our crazy schemes  
Then somebody says  
Just forget about her  
But I gave that treatment a try  
Strangely enough  
I got along without her  
Then one day she passed me right by - oh well  
I guess I'll hang my tears out to dry