

Guess I'll Hang My Tears out to Dry

Bobby Caldwell

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 has gone, can't get myself together
Guess I'll hang my tears out to dry

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

Dry little tear drops, my little tear drops
Hanging on a string of dreams
Fly little memories, my little memories
Remind her of our crazy schemes

Somebody says, just forget about her
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