

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

Dexter Gordon

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