

# Guess I'll Hang My Tears Out To Dry

Rosemary Clooney

The torch I carry is handsome  
It's worth its heartache in ransom  
And when the twilights 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  
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  
My little teardrops  
Hanging on a string of dreams  
Fly little mem'ries  
My little mem'ries  
Remind him of our crazy schemes

Somebody said  
Just forget about him  
I gave that treatment at 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