

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