Sinatra Frank "Guess I'll Hang My Tears Out To Dry"

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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

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