

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

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