

I GUESS I'LL HANG MY TEARS OUT TO DRY

-JULE STYNE / SAMMY CAHAN

E-7 Eb-7 D-7 G7#5 Cmaj7 A-7 D-7 G7

When I want rain... I get sun-ny weath-er; I'm just as blue as the sky...
 Friends ask me out... I tell them I'm bus-y; must get a new al-i-bi...

G-7 C7 Fmaj7 Bb9 Cmaj7 D-7 D-7b5

Since love is gone... can't pull my-self to-geth-er. Guess I'll hang my tears out to dry..
 I stay at home... and ask my-self where is (he? she?)

C# G7 2Cmaj7 D-7/G C# G-7 C7

Guess I'll hang my tears out to dry... Dry, lit-tle tear-drops,

G-7 C7 Fmaj7 C7b5 F# E-7 A7

my lit-tle tear-drops, hang-ing on a string of dreams. Fly, lit-tle mem-'ries,

E-7b5 A7 D-7 Ab7b5 G7

my lit-tle mem-'ries re-mind (him/her) of our cra-zy schemes.

E-7 Eb-7 D-7 G7#5 Cmaj7 A-7 D-7 G7

Some-bod-y said... just for-get a-bout (him/her) I gave that treat-ment a try...

G-7 C7b9 Fmaj7 Bb9 A-7 A-7/G

Strange-ly e-nough... I got a-long with-out (him/her) then one day (he/she) passed me right by...

F#-7b5 B7 E-7 Eb-7 D-7 D-7/G C# (D-7 G7)

Oh well, I guess I'll hang my tears out to dry.