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The Lady Is A Tramp

Reference number PT0928

I've wined and dined on Mulligan stew and never wished for turkey.

As I hitched and hiked and drifted too, from Maine to Albuquerque.

Alas, I missed the Beaux Arts Ball, and what is twice as sad...

I was never at a party where they honored Noel Coward.

His social circles spin too fast for me.

My "Hobohemia" is the place to be!

I get too hungry for dinner at eight.
I like the theater, but never come late.
I never bother with people I hate.
That's why the Lady is a Tramp.

I don't like crap games with barons and earls, Won't go to Harlem in ermine and pearls. Won't dish the dirt with the rest of the girls. That's why the Lady is a Tramp.

I like the free, fresh wind in my hair,
Life without care.
I'm broke; it's oke.
Hate California, it's cold and it's damp...
That's why the Lady is a Tramp.

I like the free, fresh wind in my hair,
Life without care.
I'm broke; it's oke.
Hate California, it's cold and it's damp...
That's why the Lady is a Tramp!

And I love it!
Yeah, I'm a Tramp, and I love it!
And I wish that you would come in my way.
I wish that you would come in my way.
I wish that you would come in my way.
Yes, I'm a Lady but a Tramp!