Tramp (How It Is)

Stray Dog

"Giving to those who seek the love that waits inside
Each man feels kindness, for we are all as one"

Fasten your seat belt

Walkinâ€˜ down the highway
My guitar in my hand
With seven fine ladies
All at my command
I know they want to hold me
'Gainst the power of the sun
Oh yes I know, oh yes I know
But I just keep right on floating
You got no blues that I can see
'Cause nothing can tame a tramp like me

Holdinâ€˜ me down, won't stick around
As l did before, come on open your door
You say that again, you have got a friend
You're making a scene, oh I'm not obscene
Maybe I'm just a Texas boy in the noose, see
Oh shut up
Oh come on, kill me

Huh, youâ€™re holding me down, l wonâ€˜t stick around
Youâ€™ve heard it before, come on, Iâ€˜II open the door
You've said it again, come on Iâ€™m your friend
You're holding me down
Look out, this tramp is leaving town
Oh I got to tell you
Living out of a suitcase
Makes a man feel fat and sassy

Lazing in the sunshine
Baked a smile upon my face
I'm in no hurry

To leave this filthy place
But tomorrow lâ€™Il be moving
Down the road to sing the blues

Yes you know, oh yes you know
Maybe someday Iâ€™lI stop drifting
Until then lâ€™lI wait and see
'Cause nothing has ever tamed a tramp like me

Holdin' me down
Well Iâ€™m nobodyâ€™s clown
Tried it before, come on open your door
Said it again, lâ€™ve been round the hand, holding' me down
Hey Jack, I'm splitting this town
And I ain't cominâ€™ home, oh yeah!

Lyrics submitted by tac.

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