

# 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

Walkin' 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

Holdin' me down, won't stick around  
As I 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, you're holding me down, I won't stick around  
You've heard it before, come on, I'll open the door  
You've said it again, come on I'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 I'll be moving  
Down the road to sing the blues

Yes you know, oh yes you know  
Maybe someday I'll stop drifting  
Until then I'll wait and see  
'Cause nothing has ever tamed a tramp like me

Holdin' me down  
Well I'm nobody's clown  
Tried it before, come on open your door  
Said it again, I've been round the hand, holding' me down  
Hey Jack, I'm splitting this town  
And I ain't comin' home, oh yeah!

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Lyrics submitted by tac.

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