

# The Lady Is a Tramp

Frank Sinatra

She gets too hungry for dinner at eight  
She likes the theatre and never comes late  
She never bothers with people she hates  
That's why the lady is a trampDoesn't like crapgames with barons or 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 trampShe likes the free fresh wind in her hair,  
Life without care  
She's broke and it's ok  
Hates California, it's cold and it's damp  
That's why the lady is a trampShe gets too hungry to wait for dinner at eight  
She loves the theatre, but never comes late  
She'd never bother with people she'd hate  
That's why the lady is a trampShe'll have no crapgames with sharpies and frogs  
And she won't go to Harlem in Lincolns or Fords  
And she won't dish the dirt with the rest of the broads  
That's why the lady is a trampShe loves the free fresh wind in her hair  
Life without care. She's broke but it's ok  
Hates California, it's so cold and so damp  
That's why the lady. that's why the lady  
That's why the lady is a tramp

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>