

He's a Tramp

Steve Tyrell

He's a tramp but they love him
Breaks a new heart every day
He's a tramp, they adore him
And I only hope he'll stay that way
He's a tramp, he's a scoundrel
He's a rounder, he's a cad
He's a tramp but I love him
Yes, even I have got it pretty bad
You can never tell when he'll show up
He gives you plenty of trouble
I guess, he's just a no account pup
But I wish that he were double
He's a tramp, he's a rover
And there's nothing more to say
If he's a tramp, he's a good one
And I wish that I could travel his way
You can never tell when he'll show up
He gives you plenty of trouble
I guess, he's just a no account pup
But I wish that he were double
He's a tramp, he's a rover
And there's nothing more to say
If he's a tramp, he's a good one
And I wish that I could travel his way
I wish that I could travel his way
What a dog

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