The Lady Is a Tramp

Lena Horne

She gets too hungry for dinner at eight She likes the theatre and never comes late She never bothers with people she'd hate That's why the lady is a tramp

Doesn't like crap games 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 tramp

She 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 tramp

She 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 tramp

She'll have no crap games with sharpies and frauds
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 tramp

She'd love 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

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