

# 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