The Lady Is a Tramp

Anita O'Day

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 is a tramp