

The Lady Is A Tramp

Mark Salling

[Noah Puckerman (Puck)]

She gets too hungry, for dinner at eight
She adores the theater, and won't arrive late
She'd never bother, with people she'd hate
That's why the lady is a tramp

Doesn't like crap games, with barons and earls
Won't go to Harlem, in ermine and pearls
Won't dish the dirt, with the rest of those girls
That's why the lady is a tramp

She loves the free, fresh wind in her hair
Life without care she's broke, it's ok
She hates California, it's cold and it's damp
That's why the lady is a tramp whooaaa oooh

instrument break

[Mercedes Jones]

Ooooooooh
I get far too hungry for dinner at eight
I adore the theatre but never come late.
Noah Puckerman
You'd never bother with anyone that you hate
Mercedes Jones and Noah Puckerman
That's why the lady is a tramp.

Mercedes Jones

I like the free fresh wind in my hair
Life without care
Hate California, too cold and too damp

That's why the lady
That's why the lady
That's why the lady
That is why the lady is a tramp