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Pal Joey "The Lady Is A Tramp"

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She gets too hungry, for dinner at eight She likes the theater, and never comes 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 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, free fresh wind in her hair Life without care She's broke, but it's o'k She hates California, it's cold and it's damp That's why the lady is a tramp

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

Won't have a dice game, with any barons or earls She will never go to Harlem, dessed in ermine and pearls

And she won't dish the dirt, with all the other girls That is why the lady is a tramp

She loves the free, free, fresh wind in her hair Life without care She's broke Hates California, 'cause 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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