

They Might Be Giants "Lady Is A Tramp"

Visit "[Lady Is A Tramp](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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 girls
That's why the lady is a tramp

She likes the free, fresh
Wind in her hair
Life without care
She's broke, it's oke

She hates California, it's cold and it's damp
That's why the lady is a tramp

Oh, I get far too hungry to eat dinner at eight
I adore the theater but I never come late
You never bother with anyone that you'd hate
That's why the lady is a tramp

I like the free, fresh wind in my hair
Life without care
She's a swinger
A humdinger

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

Visit [They Might Be Giants](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.