

## **Sammy Davis Jr. "Lady Is A Tramp"**

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She gets too hungry, for dinner at eight  
She loves the theater, but doesn't come 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, but it's o'k  
She hates California, it's cold and it's damp  
That's why the lady is a tramp

Doesn't like dice games, with sharpies and frauds  
Won't go to Harlem, in Lincolns or Fords  
Won't dish the dirt, with the rest of those broads  
That's why the lady is a tramp

I've wine'd and dine'd on mulligan stew,  
and never wished for turkey.  
As I hitched and hiked and grifted, too,  
from Maine to Albuquerque.  
Alas, I missed the Beaux-Arts Ball, and what is twice as  
sad:  
I was never at a party where they honored Noel Ca'ad.  
But social circles spin too fast for me;  
My Hobohemia is the place to be.....

I get too hungry for dinner at eight, I like the theatre  
but never come late.  
I never bother with people I hate: That's why the lady is  
a tramp.  
I don'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 the girls:  
That's why the lady is a tramp.

I like the free fresh wind in my hair, life without care:  
I'm broke, it's oke.  
Hate California, it's cold and it's damp:

That's why the lady is a tramp.  
I go to Coney - the beach is divine.  
I go to ball games - the bleachers are fine.  
I follow Winchell and read every line:  
That's why the lady is a tramp!  
I like a prize fight that isn't a fake.  
I love the rowing on Central park lake.  
I go to opera and stay wide awake:  
That's why the lady is a tramp!  
I like the green grass under my shoes, what can I lose?  
I'm flat! That's that! I'm all alone when I lower my lamp:  
That's why the lady is a tramp! Don't know the reason  
for cocktails at five.  
I don't like flying - I'm glad I'm alive.  
I crave affection but not when I drive:  
That's why the lady is a tramp!  
Folks went to London and left me behind.  
I missed the crowning - Queen Mary didn't mind.  
Won't play Scarlett in "Gone With the Wind":  
That's why the lady is a tramp!  
I like to hang my hat where I please, sail with the  
breeze.  
No dough - Heigh - Ho! I still like Roosevelt  
and think he's a champ:  
That's why the lady is a tramp.

Girls get massages, they cry and they moan -  
Tell Lizzie Arden to leave me alone.  
I'm not so hot but my shape is my own:  
That's why the lady is a tramp!  
The food at Rector's is perfect, no doubt.  
I wouldn't know what the Ritz is about.  
I drop a nickel and coffee comes out:  
That's why the lady is a tramp!  
I like the sweet fresh rain in my face.  
Diamonds and lace - no got, so what?  
For Robert Taylor I whistle and stamp:  
That's why the lady is a tramp!

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