

Shirley Bassey "Lady Is A Tramp"

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I've wined and dined on mulligan stew
And never wished for turkey
I've hitched and hiked and drifted 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 Coward
His social circles move too fast for me
My hobohemia is the place to be

I get too hungry for dinner at eight
I love the theater but never come late
I never bother with people I hate
That's why this 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 those girls
That's why this lady is a tramp

I like the free, fresh wind in my hair
Life without care, I'm broke, that's okie
Hate California, it's cold and it's damp
That's why this lady is a tramp

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Life without care, I'm broke, that's okie
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And I love it, yes, I'm a tramp, and I love it
And I wish that you will come in my way, yeah
I wish that you will come in my way, yeah
I wish that you will come in my way
Yes, I'm a lady, but a tramp

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