

Lady Is A Tramp

They Might Be Giants

Gets too hungry for dinner at eight
She likes the theater but never comes late
She never bothers with people she hates
That's why the lady is a tramp

She don't like crap games with barons and earls
Won't go to Harlem in ermines 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 fresh wind in her hair
Life without care, she's broke, it's ok
Hates California, it's cold and it's damp
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 ok
Hates California, it's cold and it's damp
Well, that's why the lady is a tramp
That's why the lady is a tramp