

The Lady Is A Tramp-Richard Rogers.txt

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Music & Words:Richard Rogers & Lorenz Hart  
(From "Babes In Arms (1937))

INTRO:

I have wined & dined on Mulligan stew & never wished for turkey.  
As I hitched & hiked & grifted too, from Maine to Albuquerque.  
Alas, I missed the Beaux Arts Ball & 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.

C Cm7 Dm7 G7 C Cm7 Dm7 G7  
I get too hungry for dinner at eight; I like the theater, but never come late.  
C CM7 C9 F Fm C C/B F G7 C Am G#7 G7  
I never bother with people I hate; that's why the lady is a tramp.

I don't go to crap games with Barons & Earls, won't go to Harlem in ermine & pearls,  
Won't dish the dirt with the rest of the girls, that's why the lady is a tramp.  
[alt: Ill have no crap games with sharpies or frauds  
Wont go to Harlem in Lincolns or Fords  
Wont dish the dirt with the rest of the broads; that's why the lady is a tramp]

BRIDGE 1:

FM7 G7 Em7 Am Dm7 G C A7 D7 G7  
I like the free, fresh wind in my hair, life without care; I'm broke, it's oke!  
C Cm7 Dm7 E7 Am Am7 D7 G7 C Am D7 G7  
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 ballgames, the bleachers are fine.  
I follow Winchell & read every line; that is why the lady is a tramp!

I like a prizefight that isn't a fake; I love the rowing on Central Park lake.  
I go to Opera & stay wide-awake; that's why the lady is a tramp!

BRIDGE 2:

I like the green grass under my shoes. What can I lose? I'm flat, that's that!  
C Cm7 Dm7 E7 Am7 D7 G  
I am alone when I lower my lamp; that's why the lady,  
G Bm7(b5) E7 Am D7 Fdim G C Am D7 G7 C  
That's why the lady, that's why the lady---- is a tramp!