## The Lady Is A Tramp

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

I've given the "female first-person" version of the words. If you want to sing it in the third-person - a la Frank Sinatra - change "I" to "she" and pluralize the verbs accordingly. I'm still looking for the correct chords to the intro if anyone has them!

## 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: I'll have no crap games with sharpies or frauds

Won't go to Harlem in Lincolns or Fords

Won't dish the dirt with the rest of the broads; that's why the lady is a tramp?

## BRIDGE 1:

FM7 **G7** Fm7 Αm Dm7 G C Α7 G7 I like the free, fresh wind in my hair, life without care; I'm broke, it's oke! Dm7 E7 Am Am7 D7 G7 C 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!