

THE LADY IS A TRAMP

Richard Rodgers, Lorenz Hart - 1937

G7 C Dm7 Em7 Dm7
She's wined and dined on mulligan stew **(Verse)**
C G7 Em7 A7
And never wished for tur - key
D Em7 F#m7 Em7
As she hitched and hiked and drifted, too
D A7 F#m7 B7
From Maine to Albuquer - que
E13 A7
Alas, she missed the Beaux Arts Ball
D13 G7
And what is twice as sad
C Dm7 Em7 Dm7 C G7 Em7b5 A7
She was never at a party where they honored Noel Ca'ad
D7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7
But social circles spin too fast for her
G7 Edim G7
Her hobohemia is the place to be

C Cm7 Dm7 G7
She gets too hungry for dinner at eight **(Chorus)**
C Cm7 Dm7 G7
She likes the theater, but never come late
C Cmaj7 C9 C7 F Fm6
She never bothers with people she hates
C C+ Dm7 G7 C F G7
That's why the lady is a tramp
C Cm7 Dm7 G7
She don't like crap games with barons and earls
C Cm7 Dm7 G7
Won't go to Harlem in ermine and pearls
C Cmaj7 C9 C7 F Fm6
Won't dish the dirt with the rest of the girls
C C+ Dm7 G7 C F C
That's why the lady is a tramp

C7 F G7 Em7 Am
She likes the free, fresh wind in her hair
Dm7 G7 C A7 D7 G7
Life without care, She's broke, It's oke
C Cm7 Dm E7
Hates California, it's cold and it's damp
Am D7 G7 C C#dim Dm7 G7
That's why the lady is a tramp

C Cm7 Dm7 G7
 She goes to Coney, the beach is divine
C Cm7 Dm7 G7
 She goes to ballgames, the bleachers are fine
C Cmaj7 C9 C7 F Fm6
 She follows Winchell and read every line
C C+ Dm7 G7 C F G7
 That's why the lady is a tramp
C Cm7 Dm7 G7
 She likes a prizefight that isn't a fake
C Cm7 Dm7 G7
 She likes the rowing on Central Park Lake
C Cmaj7 C7 F Fm6
 She goes to opera and stays wide awake
C C+ Dm7 G7 C F C
 That's why the lady is a tramp

(Chorus 2)

C7 F G7 Em7 Am
 She likes the green grass under her shoes
Dm7 G7 C A7 D7 G7
 What can she lose? She's flat, That's that
C Cm7 Dm E7
 She's all alone when she lowers her lamp
Am D7 G7 C
 That's why the lady is a tramp

end .. B6 C6