

The Lady Is A Tramp by Frank Sinatra

She gets too hungry, for dinner at eight

She (1) the theatre, and never comes late
She never bothers, with (2) she'd hate
That's why the lady is a tramp
Doesn't like crap games, with barons or earls
Won't go to Harlem, in ermine 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, (3) wind in her hair
Life (4) care
She's broke, and it's oak
Hates California, it's cold and it's damp
That's why the (5) is a tramp
She (6) too hungry, to wait for (7) at eight
She loves the theatre, but never comes late
She'd never bother, with people She'd hate
Thats why the Lady is a Tramp
She'll have no crap games, with Sharpie's and Fraud's
And she won't go to Harlem, in Lincoln's or Ford's
And she won't dish the dirt, with the rest of the broads
That's why the Lady is a Tramp
She (8) the free, fresh, wind in her hair
Life without care
She's broke, but it's oak
Hates California, it's so cold, and so damp
Hates California, it's so cold, and so damp That's why the Lady, That's why the Lady



- 1. likes
- 2. people
- 3. fresh
- 4. without
- 5. lady
- 6. gets
- 7. dinner
- 8. loves

Fill in the gaps