

Chicago, All That Jazz

All that Jazz

Come on babe why dont we paint the town

And all that jazz

Im gonna rouge my knees and roll my stockings down

And all that jazz

Start the car, I know a whoopee spot

Where the gin is cold but the pianos hot

Its just a noisy hall, where theres a nightly brawl

And all that jazz

Slick your hair, and wear your buckle shoes

And all that jazz

I hear that father dipp is gonna blow the blues

And all that jazz

Hold on hun were gonna bunny hug

I bought some aspirin, down at united drug

In case you shake apart, and want a brand new start

To Do, That, Jazz

Find a glass were playing fast and loose

And all that jazz

Right up here is where I store the juice

And all that jazz

Come un babe were gonna brush the sky

I betcha lucky Lindy

Never flew so high

Cause in the stratosphere

How could he lend an ear

To all that jazz?

Oh youre gonna see you sheba, Shimmy shake

And all that jazz

Oh, shes gonna shimmy till her garters break

And all that jazz

Show her where to park her girdle

Oh, her mothers bloodd curdle

(If shed hear her babys queer)

For all, that, jazz!

Cmon babe

Why dont we paint the town?

And all that jazz

Im gonna rouge my knees and roll my stockings down

And all that jazz

Start the car, I know a whoopee spot

Where the gin is cold, but the pianos hot

Its just a noisy hall, where theres a nightly brawl

And all that jazz!

No, Im no ones wife

But, oh I love my life

And all that jazz!!

That jazz!