

# 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 asprin, 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!