

Chicago Musical, All That Jazz

[VELMA]

Come on babe
Why don't we paint the town?
And all that jazz
I'm 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 piano's hot
It's just a noisy hall
Where there's a nightly brawl
And all
That
Jazz

[VELMA]

And all that Jazz

[COMPANY]

Hotcha!

Whoopee!

[VELMA]

And all that Jazz
Slick your hair
And wear your buckle shoes
And all that Jazz
I hear that Father Dip
Is gonna blow the blues
And all that Jazz
Hold on, hon
We're gonna bunny hug
I bought some aspirin
Down at United Drug
I case you shake apart
And want a brand new start
To do that-

[VELMA AND COMPANY]

Jazz

[COMPANY]

Skidoo!

[VELMA]

And all that Jazz

[COMPANY]

Hotcha!

Whoopee!

[VELMA]

And all that Jazz

[COMPANY]

Ha! Ha! Ha!

It's just a noisy hall
Where there's a nightly brawl

[ALL]

And all that jazz

[CASELY (spoken)]

Listen, your husband ain't home, is he?

[VELMA (Spoken)]

No, her husband is not at home.

Find a flask

We're playing fast and loose

[ALL]

And all that jazz

[VELMA]

Right up here

Is where I store the juice

[ALL]
And all that jazz
[VELMA]
Come on, babe
We're gonna brush the sky
I bet you luck Lindy
Never flew so high
'Cause in the stratosphere
How could he lend an ear
to all that Jazz?
[COMPANY]
Oh, you're gonna see your sheba shimmy shake
[VELMA]
And all that jazz
[COMPANY]
Oh, she's gonna shimmy 'till her garters break
[VELMA]
And all that jazz
[COMPANY]
Show her where to park her girdle
Oh, her mother's blood'd curdle
If she'd hear her baby's queer
For all that jazz
[VELMA]
And All that jazz
Come on, babe
Why Don't we paint
The town?
And all that jazz
[COMPANY]
Oh, you're gonna see
Your
Sheba
Shimmy shake
And all that jazz
[VELMA]
I'm gonna
Rouge my knees
And roll my
Stockings down
And all that jazz
[COMPANY]
Oh
She's gonna shimmy
'Till her garters
Break
And all that jazz
[VELMA]
Start the car
I know a whoopee spot
Where the gin is cold
But the piano's hot
It's just a noisy hall
Where there's a nightly brawl
And all that jazz
[COMPANY]
Show her where to
Park her girdle
Oh, her mother's blood'd
Curdle
If she'd hear
Her baby's queer
For all that jazz
[VELMA]
No, I'm no one's wife

But, Oh, I love my life
And all that Jazz!
[COMPANY]
That Jazz!