

ALL THAT JAZZ

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CHICAGO (1996)

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

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, hon' we're gonna bunny hug
I bought some aspirin down at United Drug
In case you shake apart and wanna brand new start
To do that jazz x3

It's just a noisy hall where there's a nightly brawl
And all that Jazz

Find a flask we're playing fast and loose
And all that jazz
Right up here is where I store the juice
And all that jazz
Come on, babe we're 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, you're gonna see you sheba shimmy shake
And all that jazz
Oh, she's gonna shimmy till her garters break
And all that jazz
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

And all that Jazz

Come on, babe why dont we paint the town? (Oh, you're gonna see you sheba shimmy shake)
And all that jazz(and all that Jazz)
I'm gonna rouge my knees and roll my stockings down (Oh she's gonna shimmy till her garters break)
And all that jazz (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

Nobody walks out on me

No, I'm no one's wife, but oh, I love my life
And all that Jazz.