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

Skidoo!

And all that Jazz

Hotcha! Whoopee!

And all that jazz

Ha!

Ha!

Ha!

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
In case you shake apart
And want a brand new start
To do 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 bet you luck Lindy
Never flew so high
'Cause in the stratosphere
How could he lend an ear

to all that Jazz? Oh, you're gonna see your 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 All that Jazz Come on, babe Why Don't we paint The town? And all that Jazz (And all that Jazz) I'm gonna Rouge my knees And roll my Stockings down 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

No, I'm no one's wife

But, Oh, I love my life

And all that Jazz!

That Jazz!