

# All That Jazz Lyrics

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  
And all that jazz  
And all that jazz  
Slick your hair  
and wear you 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 wanna 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 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 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 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