Puttin' On The Ritz

Lyrics (verse lines):

If you're blue and you don't know where to go to, why don't you
Dif-f'rent types who wear a day coat, pants with stripes and cut-a-

go where fash-ion sits put-tin' on the ritz.
way coats, per-fect fits, put-tin' on the ritz.

Dressed up like a mil-lion dol-ar troup-er,
Rol-lin' up the av-e-nue so hap-py,

try-in' hard to look like Gar-y Coop-er, su-per dup-er.
all dressed up just like an Eng-lish chap-py, ver-y snap-py.

Come let's mix where Rock-e-fel-lers walk with sticks or um-ber-

el-las in their mits. put-tin' on the ritz.

Coda

put-tin' on the ritz. Put-tin' on the ritz.

Put-tin' on the ritz. Put-tin' on the ritz.