

And All That Jazz from *Chicago*

VERSE 1

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 ice is cold but the pianuh's hot
It's just a noisy hall where there's a nightly **brawl**
And all that ja-ee-azz!

VERSE 2

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 we shake apart and want a brand new **start**
And do that ja-ee-azz!

MIDDLE

Oh you're gonna see your Sheba shimmy shake
Oh she's gonna shimmy til her garters break
Show her where to park her girdle
Oh her mother's blood'd curdle
If she'd hear - her **baby's** weird
For all that ja-ee-azz!

(SOP 1 DESCANT VERSE 3)

Oh -- you're gonna see your Sheba shimmy shake,
And all that jazz
Oh -- she's gonna shimmy til 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 weird
For all that ja-ee-azz!

SOP 2 and ALTO VERSE 3

Find a rug, we're gonna cut it loose, and all that jazz
All night long we're gonna lose the blues, and all that jazz
Come on babe, we're gonna brush the sky
I betcha lucky Linda never flew so high
'Cause in the stratosphere how could he lend an ear
To all that ja-ee-az

EVERYONE CODA

And **all** --- **that** --- **ja** --- **ee** --- **azz**!!

Whisper: And all that jazz!