

Catherine Zeta Jones "And All That Jazz"

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5-6-7-8!

Come on babe, why dont 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 dip is gonna blow the blues

And all that jazz!

Hold on hun 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 betcha lucky Lindy never flew so high

'Cause in the stratosphere how could we 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 til her garters break

And all that jazz

Show her where to park her girdle

Oh, her mother's blood will curdle

If she'd hear her baby's queer

For all...that..jazz!

Come on babe why dont 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
Its 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!

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