

Catherine Zeta Jones**"Overture/And All That Jazz"**

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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 whoopie 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!
whoopie
And all that jazz

slick you 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 he lend an ear
to all that jazz!

ooohhh, you're gonna see your sheba shimmy shake
And all that jazz

ooohhh, 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!
all...that...jazz!

come on babe why dont we paint the town
And all that jazz
i'm gonna rouge my knees and wear 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!

nooo, i'm no one's wife
but, oohh i love my life
And all that jazz!
That Jazz!

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