

## Glee

### "All That Jazz"

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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

Skidoo!

And all that Jazz

Hotcha! Whoopee!

And all that jazz

Ha!

Ha!

Ha!

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 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 bet you luck 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's queer  
For all  
that  
Jazz  
All that Jazz

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!

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