

Chicago Soundtrack

"And All That Jazz"

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[VELMA]

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

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
I case you shake apart
And want a brand new start
To do that-

[VELMA AND COMPANY]
Jazz

[COMPANY]
Skidoo!

[VELMA]
And all that Jazz

[COMPANY]
Hotcha!
Whoopee!

[VELMA]
And all that Jazz

[COMPANY]
Ha! Ha! Ha!

It's just a noisy hall
Where there's a nightly brawl

[ALL]
And all that jazz

[CASELY (spoken)]
Listen, your husband ain't home, is he?

[VELMA (Spoken)]
No, her husband is not at home.

Find a flask
We're playing fast and loose

[ALL]
And all that jazz

[VELMA]
Right up here
Is where I store the juice

[ALL]
And all that jazz

[VELMA]
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?

[COMPANY]
Oh, you're gonna see your sheba shimmy shake

[VELMA]
And all that jazz

[COMPANY]
Oh, she's gonna shimmy 'till her garters break

[VELMA]
And all that jazz

[COMPANY]
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

[VELMA]
And All that jazz
Come on, babe
Why Don't we paint
The town?
And all that jazz

[COMPANY]
Oh, you're gonna see
Your
Sheba
Shimmy shake
And all that jazz

[VELMA]
I'm gonna
Rouge my knees
And roll my
Stockings down
And all that jazz

[COMPANY]
Oh
She's gonna shimmy
'Till her garters
Break
And all that jazz

[VELMA]
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

[COMPANY]
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

[ROXIE (Spoken)]
So that's it, huh Fred?

[CASELY (Spoken)]
yeah, I'm afraid so, Roxie.

[ROXIE (Spoken)]
Oh, Fred...

[GIRLS (Spoken)]
Oh, Fred...

[CASELY (Spoken)]
Yeah?

[ROXIE (Spoken)]
Nobody walks out on me.

[CASELY (Spoken)]
Sweetheart-

[ROXIE (Spoken)]
Oh, don't "sweetheart" me,
you son-of-a-bitch!

[COMPANY]
Hotcha!
Whoopee!
Jazz!

[ROXIE (Spoken)]
Oh, I gotta pee!

[VELMA]
No, I'm no one's wife
But, Oh, I love my life
And all that Jazz!

[COMPANY]
That Jazz!

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