Liza Minnelli "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 stockin's 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, of 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 honey, we're gonna bunny-hug I bought some aspirin down at united drug In case we shake apart and want a brand new start To do that jazz

Oh, you're gonna see your sheba shimmy-shake And all that jazz Oh, I'm gonna shimmy till my garters break And all that jazz

Show me where to park my girdle Oh, my mother's blooded curdle If she'd hear her baby's queer For all that jazz

Find the flask we're playin' fast and loose And all that jazz, and all that jazz Right up here is where I store the juice And all that jazz, and all that jazz

Come on babe we're gonna brush the sky
I bet you lucky Lindy never flew so high
'Cause in the stratosphere, how could he lend an ear
To 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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