

## **Liza Minnelli**

### **"For No One"**

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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 - a-that - Ja-yazz

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 we shake apart and want a brand new start  
To do - a-that - Ja-yazz

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  
blood'd curdle  
If she'd hear her baby's queer  
For all - that - Ja-yazz

Find the flask we're playin' fast and loose  
(Oh, you're gonna see a shiver-shimmy-shake)  
And all that jazz, and all that jazz  
Right up here is where I store the juice  
(Oh I'm gonna shimmy till my garters break)  
And all that jazz, and all that jazz  
Come on babe we're gonna brush the sky  
(Show me where to park my girdle)  
I bet you lucky Lindy never flew so high  
(Oh, my mother's blood'd girdle)  
'Cause in the stratosphere, how could he lend an ear  
(If she'd hear her baby's queer)  
To all that ja-yazz

No I'm no-one's wife, but oh I love my life

And all... that... Ja-yazz..., that Jazz

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