

PARTS: **Soprano** **Alto** **Tenor** **Bass** All

KEY: **bold** = first beat of bar     ^ = rest     Underline = triplet     backing vocal = [text]

## 115 - And All That Jazz

### Verse 1

Come on, babe, why don't we paint the town,

And all that jazz!

I'm gon-na rouge my knees and roll my stockings down.

And all that ja-zz!

Start the car, I know a whoop-ee spot where the gin is cold but the pi-an-o's hot.

It's just a nois-y hall

where there's a night-ly brawl

And all that ja-zz!

### [Key Change]

### Verse 2

Slick your hair and wear your buck-le shoes

And all that jazz!

I hear that Fa-ther Dip is gon-na blow the blues

And all that jazz!

Hold on hon, we're gon-na bun-ny hug

I bought some as-pi-rin down at U-nit-ed Drug

in case we shake a-part

and want a brand new start

to do that ja-zz!

### [Key Change]

### Verse 3

^ Oh---, I'm gon-na see my She-ba shim-my shake.

And all that Jazz!

^ Oh---, she's gon-na shim-my till her gar-ters

break.

And all that Jazz!

^ Sho—w her where to park her gir-dle.

^ Oh---, her moth-er's blood-'d cur-dle if she'd hear her ba-by's queer

for all that ja-zz!

### [Key Change]

### Verse 4

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 gon-na brush the sky

I bet-cha luck-y Lin-dy nev-er flew so high

'Cause in the strat-o-sphere

how could he lend an ear

to all that ja-zz!

### [Tag]

'Cause in the strat-o-sphere

how could he lend an ear

To all that ja-zz!

*A song from the 1975 musical Chicago. It has lyrics by Fred Ebb and music by John Kander*