

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!

[ALL]
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 -

Velma & Company:
Jazz!

[ALL]
Oh, you're gonna see her sheba shimmy shake

VELMA:
And All That Jazz!

[ALL]
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:
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 betcha Lucky Lindy never flew so high
Cos in the stratosphere
How could you lend an ear to
All That Jazz

[ALL]
No, I'M NO ONES WIFE
But Oh
I love my life
And
ALL
THAT
JAZZ

[ALL]
Oh, you're gonna see her 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
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Her baby's queer
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[ALL]
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