

## All That Jazz - 1/4

**Interprété par Chicago.**

[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!

## All That Jazz - 2/4

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]

## All That Jazz - 3/4

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]

## All That Jazz - 4/4

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!