

store the juice, — And all that jazz! —

— I'm gon-na shim-my till my gar-ters break, — And all that jazz! —

*And... loco*

**G7**

Come on, babe, we're gon-na brush the sky. — I bet-cha luck-y Lin-dy nev-er

**Ab7**

Show me where to park my gir-dle, Oh,

**C** **C/B** **Gm6/Bb** **A7**

flew so high, — 'Cause in the strato-sphere how could he lend an ear — to

— my moth-er's blood'd cur-dle if she'd hear — her ba-by's queer — for

store the juice, — And all that jazz! —  
 — I'm gon-na shim-my till my gar-ters break, — And all that jazz! —  
*lento*

Come on, babe, — we're gon-na brush the sky. — I bet -cha luck-y Lin - dy nev - er  
 Show — me where to park my gir - dle, Oh, —

flew so high, — 'Cause in the stra-to - sphere — how could he lend an ear — to  
 — my moth-er's blood'd cur - dle if she'd hear — her ba - by's queer — for

Ab7 (Both) G7 C

all that jazz!

*rit.* *ff*

G+5 C

G7

Ab7

C C/B C/B/B

No, I'm no - one's wife, — but oh, I

A7 Dm7

love my life — and all — jazz!

Dm7/G C C/B/B

that — jazz!

F/A C/G C

That jazz!

# AND ALL THAT JAZZ

Words by FRED EBB  
Music by JOHN KANDER

C

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

And

G+5 C

all that jazz!— I'm gon - na rouge my knees— and roll my stock - ings down—

G7

And all that jazz!— 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 jazz!

Slick your hair — and wear your

buck - le shoes — And all that jazz! — I hear that

$D^b$

Fa - ther Dip\_ is gon-na blow the blues\_

*8va* *loco*

And all that jazz!\_

$A^b7$

Hold on, hon, we're gon-na bun - ny hug, - I bought some as - pi - rin - down at U -

$A^7$

$D^b$   $D^b/C$   $A^b m6/C^b$   $B^b7$

nit - ed Drug\_ In case we shake a - part\_ and want a brand new start\_ to

$E^b7(b9)$   $A^b7$   $D^b$   $A^7$   $D$

do that jazz!\_

Oh, *mf*

— 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! —) Show her where to park her gir-dle,

Oh, her moth-er's blood - 'd cur-dle if she'd hear — her



D/C# B7 E7(b9) A7 D  
 ba - by's queer\_ for all that jazz!  
 jazz!

G7, C  
 Find a flask, we're play - ing fast and loose\_ And  
 Oh, \_\_\_\_\_ you're gon - na see your She - ba  
*8va* *loco*  
*mf*

G+5 C  
 all that jazz! — Right up here — is where I  
 shim - my shake, — And all that jazz! — Oh, \_\_\_\_\_