

AND ALL THAT JAZZ

**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
In case we shake apart
And want a brand new start**

And do that Jazz!

**Oh, you're gonna see Your Sheba
shimmy shake.
Oh, she's gonna shimmy 'till her
garters break.
Show her where to park her girdle.
Oh, her mother's blood'd curdle
If she'd hear her baby's weird**

For all that Jazz !

**Find a rug, we're gona cut it loose
And all that jazz**

I TOT AQUEST JAZZ

**Vinga nena,
Anem a conquerir la ciutat?**

I tot aquest jazz

**Em pintaré els genolls
I em baixaré les mitges.**

I tot aquest jazz!

**Arranca el cotxe
Conec un lloc guai
On la ginebra és bona
I el piano és un volcà
És una sala molt sorollosa
On hi ha baralles cada dia**

I tot aquest jazz

**Engomina't el cabell
I posa't les sabates de xarol**

I tot aquest jazz

**He sentit que el Pare Dip (Louis
Armstrong)
Tocarà blues.**

I tot aquest jazz

**Aguanta, nena
Ballarem el "bunny hug"
He comprat aspirines
Al United Drug
En cas que explotem
I hàgim de començar de nou**

I tot aquest jazz

**Oh, veuràs com es mou
la teva Sheba.
Oh, ballarà fins les
lligues trencar.
Mostra-li on deixar la faixa.
Oh, a la seva mare se li glaçaria la sang
si sentís la seva nineta boja**

Per tot aquest jazz!

**Troba una catifa, ballarem com bojos
Al so del jazz**

<p>All night long we're gonna lose the blues And all that jazz Come on, babe we're gonna brush the sky I betcha Lucky Lindy Never flew so high, Cause in the stratosphere How could he lend an ear</p> <p>To all that Jazz?</p> <p>And Al that Jazz</p>	<p>Durant tota la nit ens perdrem amb el blues. Al so del jazz Vinga nena, Tocarem el cel T'aposto que Lucky Lindy (Charles Lindbergh) Mai va arribar tan alt. Allà dalt a l'estratosfera Com podria parar l'orella</p> <p>A tot aquest jazz?</p> <p>I tot aquest jazz.</p>
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