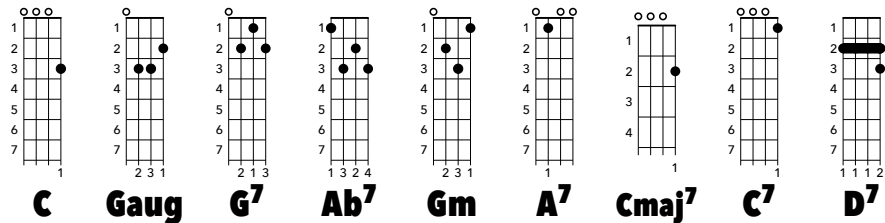


061U1 - And all that jazz

From the musical Chicago

D DU U D (make it swing)
C Major

John Kander, Fred Ebb
Ukulele Low G tuning



Intro

C C C C
1-2-3-4, 1-2-3-4, 1-2-3-4, 1-2-3-4

Verse 1

C Gaug
Come on babe why don't we paint the town, ///and all that jazz/.

C Gaug
I'm gonna rouge my knees roll my stockings down, ///and all that jazz/.

G7
Start the car I know a whoopee spot,

Ab7
Where the gin is cold and the piano's hot,

C Gm Gm A7
It's just a noisy hall where there's a night/ - ly/ brawl/,

Ab7 G7 C
And all that jazz.

Verse 2

C Gaug
Slick your hair and wear your buckle shoes, ///and all that jazz/.

C Gaug
I hear that father dip is gonna blow the blues, ///and all that jazz/.

G⁷
Hold on hon we're gonna bunny hug,

Ab⁷
I bought some aspirin down at United Drug,

C **Gm** **Gm** **A⁷**
In case you shake apart and want a brand/ new/ start/,

Ab⁷ **G⁷** **C**
to do that jazz.

Bridge

C **Gaug**
Oh I'm gonna see my Sheeba shimmy shake, and all that jazz/.

C **Gaug**
Oh, she's gonna shimmy 'til her garter breaks, and all that jazz/.

G⁷
Show her where to park her girdle,

Ab⁷
Oh, her mother's blood'll curdle,

C **Cmaj⁷** **C⁷** **A⁷**
If/ she'd hear/ her baby's/ queer/,

D⁷ **G⁷** **C**
For all that jazz.

Verse 3

C **Gaug**
Find a flask, we're playing fast and loose, ///and all that jazz/.

C **Gaug**
Right up here is where I store the juice, ///and all that jazz/.

G⁷
Come on babe, we're gonna brush the sky,

Ab⁷
I betcha Lucky Linda never flew so high,

C **Gm** **Gm** **A⁷**
'Cause in the stratosphere how could he lend/ an/ ear/,

Ab⁷ **G⁷** **C** **C**
To all 2-3-4, that 2-3-4 jazz. /