

# All That Jazz & Cell Block Tango

♩ = 130

2 2

5

Come on, babe, why don't we paint the town?  
Slick your hair, and wear your buckle shoes

7

And all that jazz, I'm gonn-a rouge my knees and roll my  
I hear that Fa-ther Dip is gonn-a

10

sto-ckings down And all that jazz Start the car, I know a  
blow the blues Hold on hun, we're gonn-a

14

whoo - ppee spot, Where the gin is cold, but the pi -  
bu - nny hug, I bought some as - pi - rin down at U -

16

a-no's hot It's just a noi-sy hall where there's a night - ly brawl and all  
ni-ted drug In case weshake a - part and want a brand new start to do

20

1. 2 \*whisper 2.

27


that jazz and all that jazz jazz


that


Pop! Six Squish Uh-Uh Ci-se-ro Lip - schitz


31

Pop! Six Squish Uh-Uh Ci - se-ro Lip schitz He had it com-in He had it

35  

 com-in He on-ly had him-self to blame\_\_ If you'd a been there if you'd a

39  

 seen it I betch-a you would have done the same Pop Six Squish

42  

 Uh-Uh Ci-se-ro Lip-schitz Pop Six Squish Uh-Uh Ci-se-ro Lip-schitz He had it

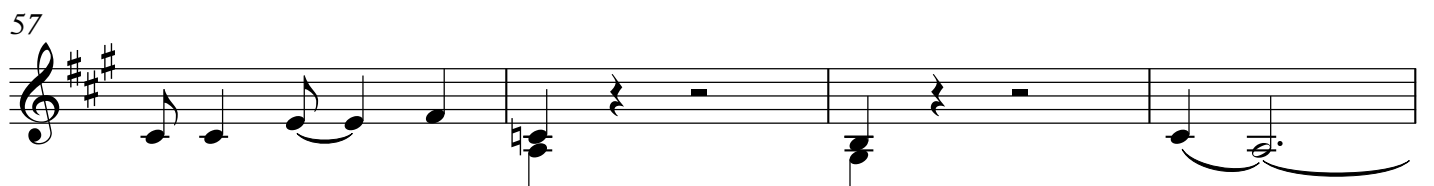
46  

 Find the flask\_ we're play-ing fast and loose! And  
 Right up here\_ is where I store the juice.

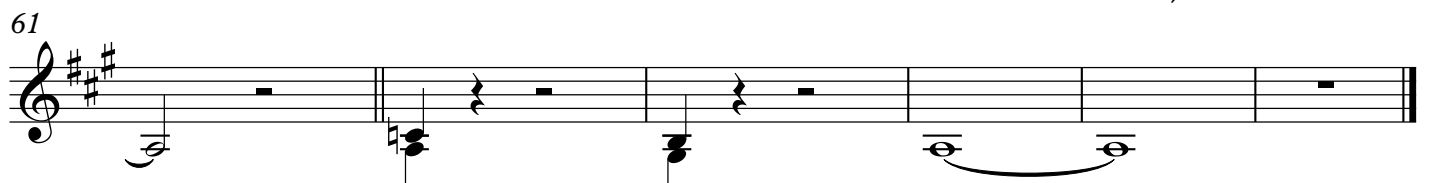
51  

 all that jazz\_\_ Come on, babe, we're gonn-a brush the sky\_\_ I bet you

54  

 lu-cky Lin - dy ne-ver flew so high\_ cuase in the stra-tos - phere, how could he

57  

 lend an ear\_\_ to all that jazz\_\_\_\_\_

61  

 all that jazz\_\_\_\_\_