AND ALL THAT JAZZ

Words by FRED EBB
Music by JOHN KANDER

mf

(f)

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__

(f)

G7

And all that jazz!__ Start the car,__ I know a whoop-ee spot__ where the

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Ab7 C

gin is cold but the pi - an - o's hot. It's just a nois - y hall where there's a

Gm6/Bb A7 Ab7 G7 C G7+5

night - ly brawl And all that jazz!

f

Db Ab7+5 Db

Slick your hair and wear your

8va *loco*

mf (Rag time style)

Ab+5

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

8va *loco*

Db

Fa - ther Dip_ is gon-na blow the blues_ And all that jazz!__

8va - - - - loco 8va - - - loco

Ab7 A7

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

Db Db/C Abm6/Cb Bb7

nit - ed Drug__ In case we shake a - part__ and want a brand new start __ to

Eb7(b9) Ab7 Db A7 D

do that jazz! _____ Oh, _____

f *mf*

A+5

I'm gon - na see my She - ba shim-my shake. (And all that jazz!)

D

Oh, she's gon - na shim-my till her gar - ters break. (And

A7

all that jazz!) Show her where to park her gir - dle,

Bb7 D D/C#

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

D/C♮ B7 E7(♭9) A7 D

ba - by's queer___ for all that jazz! _____

f

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, _____

store the juice,___ And all that jazz!___

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

8va- - - - - - - - - - loco

G7 Ab7

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,_____

C C/B Gm6/Bb A7

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 G7 C

(Both)

all that jazz!

gliss.

ff

G+5 C

G7

Ab7

C C/B C/B♭

No, I'm no - one's wife, but oh, I

f

A7 Dm7

love my life and all

8va

ff

Dm7/G C C/B♭

that

(8va)

jazz!

F/A Fm/A♭ C/G G C

That jazz!

(8va)

sffz

FUNNY HONEY

Words by FRED EBB
Music by JOHN KANDER

Tempo di blues

p

G G+5 G6

Roxie:

Some-times I'm right. Some-times I'm wrong. But he does-n't care.

opt.

mp

G9 C Cm

He'll string a-long. He loves me so, that fun-ny hon-ey of mine.

Bm7 E7 Am7 D7 G

Some-times I'm down and

mf *mp*

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G+5 G6 G9

some - times I'm up, But he fol - lows 'round like some droop - y - eyed pup.

C Cm G

He loves me so, that fun - ny hon - ey of mine.

B7 Em F♯/E

He ain't no sheik. That's no great phy - sique. And

Am6 B7 Em Bm

Lord knows he ain't got the smarts. But look at that soul! I

E9 A7 Em7/A Cm/A A7 D7 C D7

ad lib.

tell ya that whole is a whole lot great - er than the sum of its parts. And if you

D7 D7+5 G

knew him like me I know you'd a - gree. What if the world

(ad lib arpeggio) *(arpeggio)* *mp*

G+ G6 G9

slan - dered my name? Why he'd be right there tak - ing the blame.

C Cm6 Bm7

He loves me so and it all suits me fine,

E7 D/F♯ Gdim E7/G♯ Am Bm 1. C D7

That sun - ny, fun - ny, hon - ey hub - by of

mf - f

mine.

G E♭/G G E♭/G

mp p

2.

C D7 G D7(-5) G

hon - ey hub - by of mine.

ff poco rit.

WHEN YOU'RE GOOD TO MAMA

Words by FRED EBB
Music by JOHN KANDER

Slowly

f

mf

ad lib.

Mary:

Fm F7 B♭m E♭7

Ask an-y of the chick-ies in my pen. They'll tell you I'm the big-gest moth-er

mp

A♭ D♭ B♭m/G

hen. I love them all and all of them love me Be-cause the

Fm Fdim C7 Fdim/C C7 Fm

sys-tem works, the sys-tem called re-ci-proc-i-ty!

f

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C7(sus4)/G C7 Fm C7(sus4)/G C7 F

Got a lit - tle
If you want my

mf *mf*

Fm C7

mot - to, al - ways sees me through,___ When you're good to Ma -
gra - vy, pep - per my ra - gout,___ Spice it up for Ma -

Fm C7(sus4) C7

- ma, Ma - ma's good to you.___
- ma, She'll get hot for you.___

pp *f*

F Fm

There's a lot of fa - vors I'm pre - pared to do.___
When they pass that bas - ket folks con - trib - ute to.___

C7

You do one for Ma - ma,
You put in for Ma - ma,

Fm F(susG) F

She'll do one for you.
She'll put out for you.

They
The

pp *f*

Bb Bbm6 F

say that life is "tit for tat" and that's the way I
folks a - top the lad - der are the ones the world a -

mp

Dm F+ G7(sus4)

live. So I de - serve a lot - ta "tat" for what I got to give.
dores. So boost me up my lad - der, kid, and I'll boost you up yours.

C7 F Fm

— Don't you know that this hand — wash - es that one
— Let's all stroke to - geth - er, — like the Prince - ton

mf

C7

too. When you're good to Ma - ma, —
crew. When you're strok - in' Ma - ma, —

1.

Db7 C7+5 Fm C7(sus4) C7

Ma - ma's good to you. —

sfz *f*

2.

Fm C7(sus4) C7 Db9 C9

Ma - ma's strok - in' you. —

mf

F7 B♭ G7/B F/C

ad lib.

— So what's the one con - clu - sion I can bring this num - ber

ad lib arpeggio

mf [quasi TED SHAPIRO]

D7 Gm7 G7 D♭7

to? When you're good to Ma - ma, — Ma - ma's

arpeggio

C7+5 Fm Gm7 C7(+9)

good to you. —

f

Fm Gm7 C7(+9) C7+5 Fm

fz

ALL I CARE ABOUT

Words by FRED EBB
Music by JOHN KANDER

Moderately

f

D A9+5 F♯m7

Billy:

I don't care a-bout ex-pen-sive things, cash-mere coats
I don't care for wear-ing silk cra-vats, ru-by studs (or)

mf

Am6/B B7 E7 Gm6 A7

dia-mond rings don't mean a thing, All I care a-bout is
sat-in spats don't mean a thing, All I care a-bout is

1. D Em7 A7+5 A7(6)

Girls:

love. That's what he's here for.

2. D Gm

Girls:

love. All he cares a-bout is

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D

love.

𝄋 Am6/F♯

Billy:

Give me two eyes of blue,
Show me long rav - en hair,

B7 B7(♭9)

Em Em(maj7) Em7 Gm6/E

soft - ly say - ing "I need you,"
flow - ing down a - bout to there.

Let me see her
When I see her

A7 A7(♭9) F

stand - ing there And
run - ning free

hon - est, Mis - ter, I'm a mil - lion-aire.
Keep your mon - ey, that's e - nough for me.

2nd time to Coda 𝄌 A7 Em7 Cm6 A7

D A9+5 F♯m7

I don't care for an - y fine at - tire Van - der - bilt
I don't care for hav - ing Pack-ard cars or smok - ing long

Am6/B B7 E7 Gm A7

might ad - mire,
black ci - gars,

No, no, not me, All I care a - bout is

D Gm D D A9+5

Girls:

love. All he cares a-bout is love.

Billy:

Whistle

F♯m7(-5) Am6/B B7 E7 A7

(sung)

It may seem odd All I care a - bout is

D E♭dim A7 A7(6) D

Girls:

love. That's what he's here for.

Billy:

Boo boo boo boo boo boo

A9+5 F♯m7(-5) Am6/B B7

boo boo boo, boo boo boo, boo boo boo,

E7 A7 D Gm

Girls:

Hon - est to God All I care a-bout is love. All he cares a - bout is

D *D. S. al Coda* 𝄋 *Coda* A7 G/A Cm/A A7 B♭7 F♯dim Gdim B♭7

love. nough for me.

mp *cresc.* *rit.*

(Girls:) E♭ B♭7+5 Gm7

ah

I don't care for hav - ing Pack-ard cars or smok- ing long

ffz *mf*

C9 F7 Fm7(♭5) B♭7

ah

black ci - gars. No, no, not me, All I care a-bout is

E♭ G7/D C7

Girls:

Ah, oo, hum,

Billy:

Do-in' a guy in who's pick - in' on you. Twist-in' the wrist that's

C7(-9) Fm Gm A♭ Gm Fm B♭7

rit.

All he cares a - bout

turn - in' the screw. All I care a - bout is

rit.

ff

E♭

(Billy:)

love!

fffz

8b

tr

A LITTLE BIT OF GOOD

Words by FRED EBB
Music by JOHN KANDER

Ad lib.

Mary: tr

Ah _____

Eb Ebmaj7

When I was a ti - ny tot of

mf *p*

Eb7 C7(-9) Fm Fm(maj7) Fm7 Bb7(-9)

may - be two or three, I can still re-mem - ber what my moth - er said to me: Put

Cm F7 Fm7/Bb Bbdim/ Bb7 Cm7 F7

rose col-ored glass - es on your nose and you will see the rob - ins, not the

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Bb7 Fm7 Gm Bb7 Eb Ebmaj7 Eb7 C7(-9)

crows. For in this tense and tan-gled web our wea - ry lives can weave, You're

Fm7 Gm G G/F C F/G G

so much bet - ter off if you be - lieve That there's a

C C6 Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7

lit - tle bit of good in ev - 'ry - one, In ev - 'ry - one

Dm7 G7 Dm

you'll ev - er know. Yes, there's a lit - tle bit of good in

Dm7 Dm6 Dm7 G7 C

ev - 'ry - one Tho' man - y times it does - n't show.

C7 F6 F

It on - ly takes the tak - ing time with one an - oth - er,

Am7 D9 D7 Fm/D

For un - der ev - 'ry mean ve - neer is some - one warm and

F/D G7 G7(6) G7+5 C Em/B Gm6/B♭

dear, keep look - ing For that bit of good in ev - 'ry - one.

rit.

a tempo

Rubato - (moving)

A7 Dm9 G7(6) G7 Gm6/E

The ones we call bad are nev - er all bad

Ped.

A7 Dm7 Dm7/G G9 C

So try to find that lit - tle bit of good.

rit. *a tempo*

Dm6 G7 C6

Just a lit - tle, lit - tle bit of good ah ha ha

(Tpt. solo)

fz

C Em7 A9 Cm/A

ha, Ah ha ha ha Is some - one warm and

rit.

Rubato - quasi operetta

Ab7 Ebm7 Ab7 Db Fm/C

dear, keep look - ing For that bit of good in

Abm6/Cb Bb7 Gbmaj7 Ab7(6)

ev - 'ry-one, Al - tho' you meet rats, They're not com-

Fm7(b5) Bb7 Ebm7

plete rats So try to find that

R. H.

rit. *f*

Ebm7/Ab Ab7 Db Gb Db

lit - tle bit of good. *ff*

ROXIE

Words by FRED EBB
Music by JOHN KANDER

Moderate four

mp

C G7

1. The name on ev - 'ry - bod - y's lips is gon - na be Rox - ie,
2. They're gon - na wait out - side in line to get__ to see Rox - ie,

mf

C G7

The la - dy rak - in' in the chips is gon - na be Rox - ie.
Think of the au - to - graphs she'll sign: "Good luck__ to you, Rox - ie."

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E7 Am E7

She's gon - na be a ce - leb - ri - ty, that means some - bod - y ev - 'ry - one
And she'll ap - pear in a lav - a - liere that goes all the way down___ to her

Am F♯7 Bm G7

knows. They're gon - na rec - og - nize her eyes,___ her___ hair, her teeth, her
waist. Here a ring, there a ring, ev - ry - where a ring - a - ling, but al - ways in the

cresc.

Cm6 C♯dim G7/D C

feet, her nose.___ Who's gon - na keep Chi - ca - go hot? Com - bust - i - ble
best of taste.___ The wind - y cit - y's gon - na shake from hur - ri - cane

mf

G7 C7 F

Rox - ie, You've nev - er seen a big - ger show.___
Rox - ie, More kick than old O' - lear - y's cow.___

A♭7 C/G

— And when she does that hoot - chie - koo, — she'll tear the bal - co -
— So get in - side and grab a seat — be - fore she knocks you

D9 D7(♭5) 1. C Adim Dm7(♭5) G7 C

ny in two, —
off your feet, —

Go, go, Rox - ie, go! —

2. G7 F B♭dim G7/B C Adim Dm7(♭5) G7

— Here comes Rox - ie

C

now! —

ff *f* *sfz*

MY OWN BEST FRIEND

Words by FRED EBB
Music by JOHN KANDER

Slowly

8va

mp

p

Cmaj7 C7+5 G9+5 D9(6)

One thing I know and I've al - ways known

mp

D9+5 D9 Dm7 Dm7/G G9

I am my own best

Cmaj7 Dm (G bass) Cmaj7 Dm7 (G bass)

friend.

8va

p

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Cmaj7 C7+5 G9+5 D9(6) D9+5 D9

Ba - by's a - live, but ba-by's a-lone, And

Dm7 G9 Cmaj7 Dm (Gbass)

ba - by's *her (his)* own best friend.

Cmaj7 E Emaj7 F♯m E

Man - y's the *guy (girl)* who
Three mus - ket-eers who

8va gliss. *p* *f*

A/E G♯m B9 Em

told me *he (she)* cares But they were scratch - ing
nev - er say die, Are stand - ing here this

mf

A9 *to Coda* Dm D7 G9(6)

my back, 'cause I was scratch-ing theirs.
min - ute:

Cmaj7 C7+5 C6

And trust - ing to luck, That's

f *mp*

D9 D9+5 D9 Dm7 G9 G7

on - ly for fools. I play in a game where

cresc. *poco a poco*

Em7*(add A)* A7 A7+5 Dm7 G9

I make the rules And rule num - ber one from

Em7*(add A)* A7 A9 Dm7 Dm7/G

here to the end Is I am my own best

Cmaj7 Dm (G bass) Cmaj7 *D. S. al Coda*

friend.

mp gliss.

Coda

Dm D7 G9(6)

Me, my - self and I.

cresc.

Ab9(6) Dbmaj7 Db7+5 Db6 Eb9(6)

If life is a school, I'll pass ev - 'ry test.

mf

Eb9+5 Eb9 Ebm7 Ab9

If life is a game, I'll

cresc. *poco a poco*

Fm7*(add Bb)* Bb7 Bb7+5 Ebm7

play it the best, 'Cause I won't give in

Ab9 Fm7*(add Bb)* Bb7 Bb9+5 Ebm7

and I'll nev - er bend, And I am my own

f

Ebm7/Ab Dbmaj7

best friend.

ff

8 bassa

ME AND MY BABY

Words by FRED EBB
Music by JOHN KANDER

Moderately

mf

G

1. Me and my ba - by, my ba - by and me,
2. Look-a my ba - by, my ba - by and me,
3. Look-a my ba - by, my ba - by and me,

We're 'bout as hap -
A dream of a du -
Fac - ing the world

mf

E7 A7

- py as ba - bies can be.
- o, now don't you a - gree?
- op - ti - mis - ti - cal - ly;

What if I find that I'm
Why keep it mum when there's
Noth - in' can stop us, so

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Am7(♭5) D7 G B♭dim

caught in a storm? ___ I don't care, my ba - by's there and
noth - in' to hide? ___ And what I feel I must re - veal, it's
no - bod - y try, ___ 'Cause ba - by's rough and full of stuff and

A9 D9 G

ba - by's bound to keep me warm. We're stick - ing to - geth - er, and
more than I can keep in - side. And I can as - sure ___ you it
in - ci - den - t'lly so am I. Get out of our way, ___ folks, and

E7

ain't we got fun? ___ So much to - geth - er, you'd count us as one. ___
won't go a - way, ___ Let me as - sure ___ you it grows ev - 'ry day. ___
give us some room, ___ Watch how we bub - ble, and blos - som and bloom. ___

A7 Am7(♭5) D7

Tell old man wor - ry to go climb a tree, ___ 'Cause
I was a "one" ___ once, but now I'm a "we," ___ 'Cause
Life was a pri - son, but we got the key, ___

A9 D7 A9 D9 1. 2. A9 D7

I'm with my ba - by, I got my ba - by, Look - a my ba -
I got my ba - by, Dear lit - tle ba - by, Look - a my ba -
Me and my ba - by, Me and my ba - by,

D7+5 G D7(♭5) D7

- by and me!
- by and me!

3. A9 D7 A9 D7 A9

Dear lit - tle ba - by, Cute lit - tle ba - by, Look - a my

f

D7 G D7(♭5) D7 G

ba - by and me!

8va

sfz

MISTER CELLOPHANE

Words by FRED EBB
Music by JOHN KANDER

Moderately

mp

Rall.

G
Ad lib.

G6 G G6

If some-one stood up in a crowd and raised his voice up way out loud and
pose you was a lit-tle cat re-sid-in' in a per-son's flat, who

mp

Am/D D7 *tacet* Ddim D7

waved his arm and shook his leg, you'd no-tice him. If
fed you fish and scratched your ears; you'd no-tice him. Sup-

G G6 G G6

some-one in the mov-ie show yelled "Fire___ in the sec-ond row! This
pose you was a wom-an, wed and sleep-in' in a dou-ble bed be-

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Am/D D7 *tacet* E♭7 G

whole place is a pow - der keg!" You'd no - tice him.
side one man for sev - en years; You'd no - tice him.

And
A

Bm F♯7/B Bm F♯7/B Bm F♯7/B

e - ven with - out cluck-ing like a hen,
hu-man be - ing's made of more than air.

ev - 'ry - one gets no - ticed now and
With all that bulk you're bound to see him

p

Bm D/A A7 D/A

then, Un - less, of course, that per - son - age should be in -
there, Un - less that hu - man be - ing next to you is

poco rit.

A7/E *2nd time to Coda* Am7/D D7 Slow rag - strict tempo
D7

vis - i - ble in - con - se - quen - tial me.
un - im - press-ive, un - dis - tin-guished me.

Cel - lo - phane, Mis - ter

mf

G

Cel - lo - phane__ should have been my name,__ Mis - ter Cel - lo - phane,__ 'cause you can

D7 Eb7 D7 G

look right thru me, walk right by me and nev - er know I'm there. I tell ya

D7 G

Cel - lo - phane,__ Mis - ter Cel - lo - phane__ should have been my name,__ Mis - ter

D7 Eb7 D7

Cel - lo - phane,__ 'cause you can look right thru me, walk right by me and nev-er know I'm

3

fz

G D7 there. Sup-

D.S. al Coda *Coda*

D7 Edim D7 F7

you know who.

(ad lib. arpeggio)

[Player piano style]

mf *cresc.*

(ad lib. arpeggio)

B♭

Should have been my name, Mis - ter Cel - lo - phane, 'cause you can

F7 G♭7 F7

look right thru me, walk right by me, and nev - er know I'm

B♭ G7

Heavy rag

tacet

there. I tell ya Cel - lo - phane, Mis - ter Cel - lo - phane should have

f

C

been my name, Mis - ter Cel - lo - phane, 'cause you can

G7 Ab7 G7

walk right by me, look right thru me, and nev - er know I'm

8va

Am C/G G7(sus4) G7 (p)

there. Nev - er e - ven know I'm

loco sfz

Slowly

Cm Ab7 C

there.

8va

p pp

RAZZLE DAZZLE

Words by FRED EBB
Music by JOHN KANDER

Slowly (Finger snaps) (snap) (snap)

mp

F Fdim C7/G

Give 'em the old raz - zle daz - zle. Raz - zle daz - zle 'em.

p

C7 C♯dim Dm7 G7 C7

Give 'em an act with lots of flash in it And the re - ac - tion will be pas - sion-ate.

F F6/A D♭7 C7

Give 'em the old ho - cus po - cus. Bead and feath - er 'em.

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F7 B♭

How can they see with se - quins in their eyes.

B♭m/G F/C G9/D

What if your hing - es all are rust - ing? What if in fact you're just dis - gust - ing?

mp

F/C C7 F D E♭ C7

Raz - zle daz - zle 'em and they'll nev - er catch wise

snap snap

F D E♭ C7 F Fdim

All:

Give 'em the old raz - zle daz - zle.

snap snap

mf

C7 C♯dim

Raz - zle daz - zle 'em. Give 'em a show that's so splen-dif - er-ous,

Dm G7 C7 F F♯dim

row af - ter row will grow vo-cif - er - ous. Give 'em the old flim flam flum-mox.

C7 F7

Fool and frac - ture 'em. How can they hear the truth a - bove the

B♭ B♭m/G

roar. Throw 'em a fake and a fi - na - gle.

F/C G9 F/C

Billy:

They'll nev - er know you're just a ba - gel. Raz - zle daz - zle 'em

C7 F D Eb C7

All:

and they'll beg you for more.

(snap) (snap) (snap)

Adim Eb9/Bb Eb7 Ab Ab/C Cbdim

Give 'em the old raz - zle daz - zle.
Give 'em the old raz - zle daz - zle.

(snap)

Eb7/Bb Eb7 Bb7

Raz - zle daz - zle 'em. Back since the days of
Raz - zle daz - zle 'em. Give 'em an act that's

Edim Fm B♭7 E♭7

old Me – thu - se - lah, Ev - 'ry one loves the big bam - boo - za - la.
un - as - sail - a - ble, They'll wait a year 'til you're a - vail - a - ble.

A♭ E♭7

Give 'em the old three ring cir - cus. Stun and stag - ger 'em.
Give 'em the old dou - ble wham - my. Daze and diz - zy 'em.

8va

A♭7 D♭

When you're in trou - ble go in - to your dance.
Show 'em the first rate sor - cer - er you are.

8va loco

D♭ B♭m(♭5)

Though you are stif - fer than a gird - er
Long as you keep 'em way off bal - ance,

Ab/Eb Bb9/F 1. Ab/Eb

They'll let you get a - way with mur - der.
How can they spot you got no tal - ents.

Raz - zle daz - zle 'em

Eb7 Ab Eb7 2. Ab/Eb

and you got a ro - mance.

(snap) (snap)

mf

Raz - zle daz - zle 'em,

mp *cresc.*

Fdim/Eb Db/Eb Eb9

Raz - zle daz - zle 'em, Raz - zle daz - zle 'em and they'll make you a

A F/A Bb+ Eb7 Ab

star.

(snap) (snap)

f

NOWADAYS

Words by FRED EBB
Music by JOHN KANDER

Slowly

Roxie:

C C+5 C6

It's good, is - n't it? Grand, is - n't it? Great, is - n't it?
men ev - 'ry-where, Jazz ev - 'ry-where, Booze ev - 'ry-where,

8va

fz *mp* R. H.

1.

C7 Fmaj7 Dm7/G G7 C6 Dm Bdim

Swell, is - n't it? Fun, is - n't it? Now - a - days. There's
Life ev - 'ry-where, Joy ev - 'ry-where,

L. H.

2.

G9(6) G7 C7(6) C7+5 Fmaj7 E7

Now - a - days. You can like the life you're liv - ing, You can

mf

Am E+5 E7 Am7 D7(6) Am7 Bm D9 G D+5/G

live the life you like. You can e - ven mar - ry Har - ry, But mess a - round with

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G9 Gb9(6) G+5 C C+5 C6

Ike. And that's good, is - n't it? Grand, is - n't it? Great, is - n't it?

mp
R.H.

C7 Fmaj7 E7 Am Am7

Swell, is - n't it? Fun, is - n't it? But noth-ing stays.

L.H.

D9 D♯dim G G/F Gm/E

In fif - ty years or so it's gon - na change, you know.

A7 A+5 A7 Dm7 G7(6) C Db

But oh, it's heav - en now - a - days.

f sfz

CLASS

Words by FRED EBB
Music by JOHN KANDER

Moderately slow - in 2

Db

Velma:

What ev - er hap-pened to fair deal-ing and

mf

[Quasi FRANZ SHUBERT]

Dbm Ab(sus4) Ab7 Db

pure eth-ics and nice man-ners?

Why is it ev-'ry-one now

Db+5 Gbm/Db Gbm/Eb

is a pain in the ass?

What ev-er hap-pened to class?

p R.H.

Ab7 Db

Matron: opt.

Dbm

Class?

What ev - er hap-pened to "please, may I?" and "yes, thank you" and

mf

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Ab(sus4) Ab7 Db Db+5

"how charm-ing!" Now ev-'ry son of a bitch is a snake in the

Gbm/Db Gbm/Eb C7'

grass. What ev-er hap-pened to class? Class!

Velma: *opt.*

R.H. *p*

Bb Am

Velma:

Matron:

Ah, there ain't no gen-tle-men to o-pen up the doors, There ain't no

8va *mf*

Gm C9

la-dies now there's on-ly pigs and whores and e-ven kids-'ll knock ya down so's they can

8va

Am D7 Gm7 Gm7/C C7 D♭

Velma:

pass. No-bod-y's got no class. What ev-er hap-pened to

mf

Dbm Ab(sus4) Ab7

Matron: *Velma:*

old val-ues and fine mor-als and good breed-ing?

D♭ D♭+5 G♭m

Matron:

Now no one e-ven says "oops" when they're pass-ing their gas.

G♭m/E♭ C7

Both:

What ev-er hap-pened to class? Class!

B♭ Am

Ah, there ain't no gen - tle - men who's fit for an - y use, And an - y

8va

Gm C9

girl-'d touch your pri-vates for a deuce. And e - ven kids-'ll kick your shins and give ya And e - ven

8va

Am Gm C7 B♭

kids - 'll kick your shins and give ya sass, sass.

No - bod-y's got no class.

Am Gm

Velma: *Matron:*

All you read a-bout to-day is rape and theft. Je - sus Christ!

Gm7/C C9 Am D7 Gm Gm7/C C7 Dm

Both:

Ain't there no de-cen-cy left? No-bod-y's got no class.

Bbm/Db F/C G7

Matron: *Velma:* *Matron:*

Ev-'ry-bod-y you watch s'got his brains in his crotch. Ho-ly

C7 Cdim C7

Velma: *Matron:* *Velma:* *Both:*

crap, Ho-ly crap, What a shame, What a shame. What's be-come of

p

Bb Fmaj7

class?

mp *f* *p* *pp*