

All That Jazz

Breathe

In the corner of a bar a fat man sweats with a fistful of Dirty Dollars
Well he pushed so far when he tried to bet like Newman in the Hustler
There's a baby blonde
with cool blue eyes she wants to be Monroe

For fame she longs that shining prize to be the star of a movie show
All that jazz, that

Hollywood jazz

Keeps them moving on

All that jazz, that Hollywood jazz
By a pinball machine a young man runs his fingers through
his hair

On the silver screen he's seen James Dean fame he wants to share

There's a chorus girl works night and day she slaves to learn her trade

She'd give the world, kneel down and pray, to be the star of a Broadway stage
All that jazz, that

Hollywood jazz

Keeps them moving on

All that jazz, that Hollywood jazz

They just float around in that tinseltown

Ride the breeze that may blow to stardom

Famous party nites was my smile alright

Shake those hands that may guide their fortune

There in the game where the strongest will survive

The weak fall by the wayside
All that jazz, that Hollywood jazz

Keeps them moving on

Keeps them moving on

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>