

# Puttin On the Ritz

Irving Berlin

Have you seen the well to do  
Upon Lennon Avenue on that famous thoroughfare  
With their noses in the air? High hats and narrow collars  
White spats and fifteen dollars  
Spending every dime for a wonderful time If you're blue, and you don't know where to go to  
Why don't you go where Harlem flits? Putting' on the Ritz  
Spangled gowns upon the bevy of high browns  
From down the levy, all misfits, putting' on the Ritz That's where each and every lulu-belle goes  
Every Thursday evening with her swell beaus  
Rubbin' elbows Come with me and we'll attend their jubilee  
And see them spend their last two bits  
Puttin' on the Ritz Boys, look at that man puttin' on that Ritz  
You look at him, I can't If you're blue, and you don't know where to go to  
Why don't you go where Harlem flits? Puttin' on the Ritz  
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Puttin' on the Ritz

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