

# 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 nights 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  
All that jazz, that Hollywood jazz  
Keeps them moving on, keeps them moving on  
All that jazz, that Hollywood jazz  
Keeps them moving on, keeps them moving on

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