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 timeIf 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 RitzThat's where each and every lulu-belle goes
Every Thursday evening with her swell beaus
Rubbin' elbowsCome with me and we'll attend their jubilee
And see them spend their last two bits
Puttin' on the RitzBoys, look at that man puttin' on that Ritz
You look at him, I can'tIf 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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