

# Taco - Puttin' On The Ritz

Tom: D  
Intro: Dm A7

Dm  
If you're blue and you don't know where to go to

A7  
Why don't you go where fashion sits?

Dm Bb7 A7  
Puttin' on the Ritz

Dm  
Different types who wear a day, coat pants with stripes and cutaway

A7  
Coat perfect fits

Dm Bb7 D  
Puttin' on the Ritz

Gm7 C7  
Dressed up like a million-dollar trooper

F C7 F Bbm A  
Tryin' hard to look like Gary Cooper (Super duper)

Dm A7  
Come let's mix where Rockefeller's walk with sticks or umbrellas in their mitts

Dm Bb7 A7  
Puttin' on the Ritz

D Eb A D7M F7M  
Have you seen the well-to-do up and down Park Avenue

C F C  
On that famous thoroughfare with their noses in the air

A7 Bb E7 A Bb E7  
High hats and arrow collars, white spats and lots of dollars

Gb7 B E7M A  
Spending every dime for a wonderful time

Dm  
If you're blue and you don't know where to go to

A7  
Why don't you go where fashion sits?

Dm Bb7 A7  
Puttin' on the Ritz

Dm  
Different types who wear a day, coat pants with stripes and cutaway

A7  
Coat perfect fits

Dm Bb D7  
Puttin' on the Ritz

Gm7 C7  
Dressed up like a million-dollar trooper

F C7 F Bbm A

Tryin' hard to look like Gary Cooper (Super duper)

Dm A7  
Come let's mix where Rockefeller's walk with sticks or umbrellas in their mitts

Dm  
Puttin' on the Ritz

( F Bb Em E7 )

Am7 D  
Dressed up like a million-dollar trooper

G D7 G Cm B  
Tryin' hard to look like Gary Cooper (super duper)

Em  
If you're blue and you don't know where to go to

B7  
Why don't you go where fashion sits?

Em C Em C7 Em  
Puttin' on the Ritz, puttin' on the Ritz, puttin' on the Ritz, puttin' on the Ritz

( G7 A G7 E7 G7 )

Down, down (Uh), down

E7  
Get your kicks at the Ritz

Dining one but not 'till nine  
The time is right for us tonight

A  
We can move, move to the rhythm, we can...

E7 E7  
Move, dance to the rhythm, nice and easy

E7M F7M C F  
I want you to move

E7 C7 Em7  
Puttin' it on, puttin' it on, puttin' it on, puttin' it on R.I.T.Z.

F F7M Abm Db7 Em7 G  
How 'bout you and me says he

Dbm7 Bm Fm  
Gotta dance

Db7 D  
Gotta dance

If you're blue and you don't know where to go to  
Why don't you go where fashion sits?  
Puttin' on the Ritz, puttin' on the Ritz, puttin' on the Ritz, puttin' it on

## Acordes



