

# 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

Gm 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 Rockefellers walk with sticks or umbrellas in their mitts

Dm Bb7 A7  
Puttin' on the Ritz

D Eb A D F  
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 E 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

Gm 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 Rockefellers walk with sticks or umbrellas in their mitts

Dm  
Puttin' on the Ritz

( F Bb Em E7 )

Am D  
Dressed up like a million-dollar trooper

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

Em B7  
If you're blue and you don't know where to go to

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

E F C F  
I want you to move

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

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

Dbm 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



