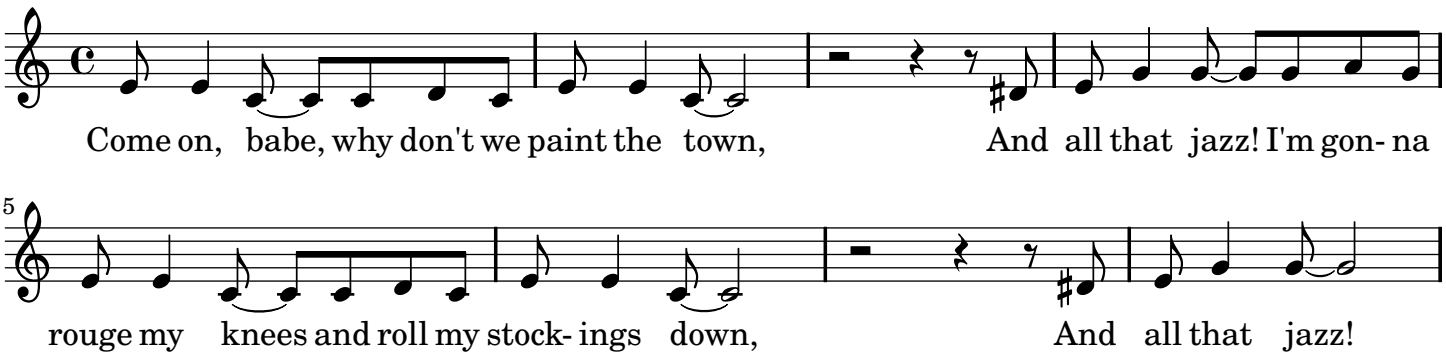
Come on, babe, why don't we paint the town, And all that jazz! I'm gon- na

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rouge my knees and roll my stock- ings down, And all that jazz!