

Stompin' At The Savoy

Judy Garland

Savoy, the home of sweet romance
Savoy, it wins you at a glance
Savoy, give happy feet a chance
To dance

Your form, just like a clingy vine
Your lips, so warm and sweet as wine
Your cheek, so soft and close to mine
Devine

How my heart is singin'
While the band is swingin'
Never tired of rompin'
Stompin' with you, at the Savoy
What joy

A perfect holiday
Savoy, where we can glide and sway
Savoy, they'll let me stomp away
With you

Savoy, Savoy, Savoy,
Your form, just like a clingy vine
Your lips, so warm and sweet as wine
Your cheek, so soft and close to mine
Devine

Oh, how my heart is singin'
While the band is swingin'
Never tired of rompin'
Stompin' with you, at the Savoy
What joy

Savoy, Savoy,
They let me stomp away
With you