

# Stompin' at Mahogany Hall

The Manhattan Transfer

Folks are stompin' at Mahogany Hall tonight  
So let me tell you 'bout this house of shame  
That the folks they talk and hush about  
Yeah... little old hang where folks they muss all about  
I'm sayin' it's a place of ill repute  
I would just stay away, if I were you

Stay away, stay away, keep a stayin' away

Yeah man, if you feel that lovin' is what you're all about  
Go find a wife that you can love, truly love  
Then the lord above will bless and watch over you  
Hear what I'm sayin' 'cause it's the truth  
So don't you meddlin' around

Yeah yeah yeah... yeah, yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Ooh... yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Ooh...

When that urge to stomp, and romp in hay  
Hits you like a bull in a shop with the fire and a flame and a rage  
That's when the devil, he comes to play  
So you be wise and don't give in to his little lies that lead to sin  
To be victorious, take the glorious jump  
Far away from him

I don't believe this house right here  
Is a place of sin that all you folks wanna gab about  
Hear the music and the love that's spurrin' from a joy  
We feel that we don't have to hide

Now I must concur with all this sister's been sayin'  
Because I get back so much love, more than from prayin'  
Never been akin to confessin' much  
But Lord knows this house it moves and thrills me

That's right! How can you know what's missin' when you've never  
Known the bliss that keeps a riding deep within my soul  
Yeah, those babes they move me  
There's stompin' and moves and turns all night  
Rollin' till break of dawn

Now we know the Lord above in Heaven

We don't believe all the things you say  
You gotta dig it another way

Can see all through you folks better than we can  
A little rhythm will rock your soul  
A little lovin' will make you whole  
But the Good Book says roll your spirit up high...  
Come on and give in to what we're sayin' go...  
Rollin', rollin', rollin', rollin'  
Rollin', rollin', rollin', rollin'  
Goin', goin', goin', goin'  
Rollin', rollin', rollin', rollin'  
Goin', goin', goin', goin'

HIGH...

Heed these words and just

Stop that sinnin'

No!

Scratch is winnin'

No!

Don't be playin'

No!

Start your prayin'

No!

The Lord's waitin'

No!

For you so...

When that urge to stomp, and romp in hay

Hits you like a bull in a shop with the fire and a flame and a rage

That's when the devil, he comes to play

So you be wise and don't give in to his little lies that lead to sin

To be victorious, take the glorious jump

Far away from him

Stop that stompin' change your story

(Come on)

We're stompin' to rhythm

(Roll on)

That's keepin' us livin'

Don't be messin' with the glory that's waiting for you

(Go on)

No evil will find us

(Roll on)

The Lord is behind us

(And on)

So roll with the music

Then...

Roll on, roll on, roll on, roll on

Old scratch will never have his way again

(Come on)

Don't bother us

(Roll on)

Let spirit just reach in

He will never bother you with all that sin...

(On and on)

Good lovin' will free you

(Roll on)

And lighten what you do

RIP away the chains that confine you

(Come on)

Come join in our party

There's nothing more I think we've said it

There's nothing more I think we've said it

That's the story of Mahogany Hall tonight

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