

# Stompin' At the Savoy

[Harry Connick, Jr.](#)

SAVOY, THE HOME OF SWEET ROMANCE  
SAVOY, IT WINS YOU AT A GLANCE  
SAVOY, GIVES HAPPY FEET A CHANCE  
TO DANCE YOUR FORM, JUST LIKE A CLINGIN' VINE  
YOUR LIPS, SO WARM AND SWEET AS WINE  
YOUR CHEEK, SO SOFT AND CLOSE TO MINE  
DIVINE HOW MY HEART IS SINGIN'  
WHILE THE BAND IS SWINGIN'  
NEVER TIRED OF ROMPIN'  
AND STOMPIN' WITH YOU, AT THE SAVOY WHAT JOY, A PERFECT HOLIDAY  
SAVOY, WHERE WE CAN GLIDE AWAY  
SAVOY, THERE LET ME STOMP AWAY  
WITH YOU

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>