

Swingin'

John Anderson

There's a little girl in our neighborhood
her name is Charlotte Johnson and she's really lookin' good
I had to go and see her, so I called her on the phone
I walked over to her house and this was going on
Her brother was on the sofa, eatin' chocolate pie
Her Mama was in the kitchen cuttin' chicken up to fry
Her daddy was in the backyard rollin' up a garden hose
I was on the porch with Charlotte, feelin' love down to my toes
And we were Swingin', yeah just-a-swingin'
Little Charlotte she's as pretty as the angels when they sing
I can't believe I'm out here on her front porch in this swing
Just-a-swingin' Swingin', swingin'
Swingin' Now Charlotte she's the darlin', she's the apple of my eye
Oh when I'm on the swing with her it makes me almost high
Charlotte is my lover and she has been since the spring
I just can't believe it started on her front porch in this swing
Just-a-swingin', yeah we were swingin'
Little Charlotte she's as pretty as the angels when they sang
I can't believe I'm out here on the front porch in this swing
Just-a-swingin'
I said, Little Charlotte she's as pretty as the angels when they sang
I can't believe I'm out here on her front porch in this swing
Just-a-swingin'

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>