SWINGING

JPMOUNIER

There's a little girl
In our neighborhood
Her name is Charlotte Johnson
And she's really looking 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
Eating chocolate pie
Her momma was in the kitchen
Cutting chicken up to fry

Her daddy was in the backyard
Rolling up a garden hose
I was on the porch with Charlotte
Feeling love down to my toes

And they were swinging
Yeah they were swinging
Little Charlotte she's as pretty as the angels when they sing
I can't believe I'm out here on the front porch in this swing
Just a-swinging

Now Charlotte's she's a darling,
She's the apple of my eye
And when I'm on the swing with her it
She makes me almost high

And 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

A-just a swinging, just a swinging
Little Charlotte she's as pretty as the angels when they sing
I can't believe I'm out here on the front porch in this swing

Just a-swinging

Little Charlotte she's as pretty as the angels when they sing
I can't believe I'm out here on the front porch in this swing
Just a-swinging

Yeah we were swinging
I see him swinging
Just swinging

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