

Swingin'

Cledus T. Judd

Let's dance, uh

"Yes ma'am, is Charlotte Johnson at home by chance?

Uh, yeah, ma'am we're supposed to have a date tonight

Where we going? I'll tell you where we're going, swinging" There's a little girl, living in my neighborhood

Her name is Charlotte Johnson, mmm, mmm, lookin' good

I had to go and see her, so I called her on the phone

Walked over to her house, this was goin' on Her brother was on the sofa, eatin' chocolate pie

Her momma was in the kitchen cuttin' chicken up to fry

Daddy was in the back yard rollin' up a garden hose

And I was on the porch with Charlotte feelin' love down to my toes And we were swingin'

Yeah, we were swingin'

Little Charlotte, she's as pretty as the angels when they sing

I just can't believe it started on the front porch in a swing

Swingin', swingin' Now, Charlotte is the darlin', she's the apple of my eye

And when I'm on the swing with her it makes me oh, so high

And Charlotte is my lover, has been since the spring

I just can't believe it started on her front porch in the swing Swingin'

Yeah, we were swingin'

Little Charlotte, she's as pretty as the angels when they sing

I just can't believe it started on the front porch in a swing

Swingin', swingin', here we go Me and Charlotte, sittin' on the porch swing

Eating moon pies sippin' on the Real Thing

Daddy comes out with a 12 gauge shotgun

Had a flashback from his days in Viet Nam

"Honey please, you're my daughter"

I guess she forgot all the things I taught her

Shot gun blast my ears ringin' on the front porch, uh Swingin', swingin'

Little Charlotte, she's as pretty as the angels when they sing

Can't believe it started on the front porch in a swing

Swingin' Little Charlotte, she's as pretty as the angels when they sing

I can't believe it started on the front porch in a swing

Swingin', swingin'

That's what we were doing, swinging There's your money in the bank two step to that There's a little girl, livin'
in my neighborhood

Her name is Charlotte Johnson, mmm, mmm, lookin' good

And Charlotte is my lover, has been since the spring

I just can't believe it started on her front porch in a swing Swingin'

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Eating moon pies sippin' on the Real Thing
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Little Charlotte, she's as pretty as the angels when they sing
Can't believe it started on the front porch in a swing
Swingin' Little Charlotte, she's as pretty as the angels when they sing
I can't believe it started on the front porch in a swing
Swingin' swingin'
That's what we were doing, swingin'
There's your money in the bank two step to that Don't touch that knob
There might be some jam on it
Too much jam on it
Too much jam on it
Too much jam on it

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