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' onHer 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 toesAnd 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 swingSwingin'
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 goMe 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, uhSwingin', 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, swingingThere's your money in the bank two step to thatThere's a little girl, livin' in my neighborhood
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And Charlotte is my lover, has been since the spring
I just can't believe it started on her front porch in a swingSwingin'
Yeah, we were swingin'
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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 thatDon'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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