

SWINGIN'

Anderson, John

There's a little girl in our neighborhood
Her name is Charlette 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 goin' on
Her brother was on the sofa eatin chocolate cake
Her momma 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
Chorus And we were swingin'
Yes we were swingin'
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-swingin' (Instrumental) (Chorus) Now Charlotte's she's a darlin', she's the apple of my eye
And when I'm on the swing with her it 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

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