

# Swinging

Deana Carter

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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