

Swing My Thing Back Around

Beth Hart

Why have a song if you ainâ€™t gonna sing?
Make a move, do your thing
It donâ€™t really matter if youâ€™re out of tone
So enjoy yourself all afternoon

Iâ€™m putting my foot down
I swing my thing back around
And play my favorite tune
That weâ€™ve begun, that I know

Wipe up the shoes if you ainâ€™t gonna dance
Free your mind, take a chance
What are you doing? Just hanging around
Show your hip â€“ go down town

Iâ€™m putting my foot down
I swing my thing back around
And play my favorite tune
That weâ€™ve begun, that I know

Iâ€™ll bet you sooner than later
Head out in of the sand
Stop lying in the ghetto
Sipping whiskey with my crackers and spill

Why wear the ring if it ainâ€™t gonna shine
Tell your man youâ€™re worth doing
Why ever hide it? It ainâ€™t gonna buzz
Kiss and hide in fear his love

Iâ€™m putting my foot down
And swing my thing back a..
Iâ€™m putting my foot down
And switch this hit back a..
And blame my own damn tone
Though really that man I know

Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

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