

Chris Young

"Swingin'"

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Oh there's a little girl, in our neighborhood

Her name is Charlotte 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 pie

Her mamma 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

And we were swingin'

Yeah just a swingin'

Well little Charlotte she's as pretty as the angels

when they sing

I can't believe I'm out here on her front porch in this

swing

Just a swingin'

Awe come on

Now Charlotte she's a darlin', she's the apple of my

eye

When I'm on the swing with her, it makes me almost
high

For Charlotte is my lover, she has been since the
spring

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

We were swingin'

Yeah we were swingin

Well 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'

Now 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 the
swing

Just a swingin'

Yeah we were swingin

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