

## Cledus T. Judd "Swingin"

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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,  
swingin'"

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' on

Her brother was on the sofa, eatin' chocolate pie  
Her mamma 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 toes

And 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  
swing

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', here we go

Me 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  
Shotgun blast my ears ringin' on the front porch, uh

Swingin', 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, swinging

There's your money in the bank two step to that

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Her name is Charlotte Johnson, mmm, mmm, lookin'  
good  
And Charlotte is my lover, has been since the spring  
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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, swingin'  
There's your money in the bank two step to that

Don'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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