

## Gene Vincent

# "Old Porch Swing"

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It's hung there on the front porch  
Since this old house was built  
It's where the old men whittle  
And the women fleece their quilts  
It's held four generations  
Through whatever life could bring  
That ol' swing

That ol' porch swing  
It held a grieving widow  
When my daddy's daddy died  
And now it rocks my children  
When they close their sleepy eyes  
It's where I popped the question  
With a quarter karot ring  
That ol' swing

That ol' porch swing

Chorus:

It's been there through the sunshine  
It's had it's share of rain  
Been a witness to some good times  
And a like amount of pain  
If it could tell it's story  
What a Violin could sing  
That ol' swing

That ol' porch swing

It's where brother read the letter  
That sent him off to war  
We knew he had to go and fight  
But we didn't know what for  
When he came home he just sat there  
And never said a thing  
In that swing

That ol' porch swing

Chorus:

It's been there through the sunshine  
It's had it's share of rain  
Been a witness to some good times  
And a like amount of pain  
If it could tell it's story  
What a Violin could sing  
That ol' swing

That ol' porch swing  
That ol' swing  
That ol' porch swing...

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