

John Anderson

"Just A Swinging"

Visit "[Just A Swinging](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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 going on

Her brother was on the sofa, eatin' chocolate pie
Her Mama 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', yes, we were swingin'
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'

Yeah, and we'll be swingin, yes, we'll be swinging
Little Charlotte, she's as pretty as the angels when they
sang
I can't believe I'm out here on the front porch in the
swing
Just a swingin'

Now Charlotte, she's the darlin', she's the apple of my
eye
And when I'm on the swing with her it makes me almost
high
And Charlotte is my lover and she has been since the
sprang
I just can't believe it started on her front porch in this
swing

Just a swangin', well, just a swangin'
Little Charlotte, she's as pretty as the angels when they
sang
I can't believe I'm out here on the front porch in the
swing
Just a swingin'

I said, little Charlotte, she's as pretty as the angels
when they sang
I can't believe I'm out here on her front porch in the
swing
Just a swingin'

Visit [John Anderson](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.