

## John Anderson "Swingin'"

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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', yeah just-a-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'

Swingin', swingin'  
Swingin'

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

Just-a-swingin', yeah we were swingin'  
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 this  
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 this  
swing  
Just-a-swingin'

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