

Leann Rimes "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
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'
(Swingin')
Yes, we were swingin'
(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')

Yeah, and we'll be swingin'
(Swingin')
Yes, we'll be swingin'
(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 the
swang

Just a swingin'
(Swingin')

And now Charlotte, she's the darlin', she's the apple of
my eye
When I'm on the swang with her, it makes me almost
high

And Charlotte is my lover and she has been since the
spring
I just can't believe, it started on her front porch in this
swang

I just a swingin'
(Swingin')
Well, just a swingin'
(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 the
swang

Just a swingin'
(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
swang

Just a swingin'
(Swingin', swingin')

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