Swingin'

 John Anderson

 B-Bb-A-E

 E

 There's a little girl in our neighborhood

 Her name is Charlette 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 goin' on

 Her brother was on the sofa eatin chocolate pie

 Her momma 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 Charlette feelin love down to my toes

 Chorus

 A

 And we were swingin'

 E

 Yes we were swingin'

 B7

 Little Charlette she's as pretty

 As the angels when they sing

 A

 I can't believe I'm out here

 On the front porch in this swing

 E

 Just a-swingin'

 (Instrumental)

 (Chorus)

 E

 Now Charlette's she's a darlin', she's the apple of my eye

 And when I'm on the swing with her it makes me almost high

 And Charlette is my lover and she has been since the spring

 I just can't believe it started on her front porch

 in this swing