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