

Swingin' by John Anderson

[Intro]

B Bb A E

[Verse]

E

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 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 Charlotte feelin' love down to my toes

[Chorus]

A

And we were swingin'

E

Yes, we were swingin'

B

Little Charlotte she's as pretty

B

Bb

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'

[Solo]

E E E E x2

[Chorus]

A

And we were swingin'

E

Yes, we were swingin'

B

Little Charlotte she's as pretty

B

Bb

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'

[Verse]

E

Now Charlotte'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 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

[Chorus]

A

And just a swingin'

E

Uh, just a swingin'

B

Little Charlotte she's as pretty

B

Bb

As the angels when they sing

A

I can't believe I'm out here

On her front porch in this swing

E

Just a-swingin'

[Turnaround]

B

I said Little Charlotte she's as pretty

B

Bb

As the angels when they sing

A

I can't believe I'm out here

On her front porch in this swing

E

Just a-swingin'

[Outro]

E