

# Swingin'

Scotty McCreery

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', yes we were 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'

Now Charlotte she's the 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

Just a swingin', well just a 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 swing  
Just-a-swingin'

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