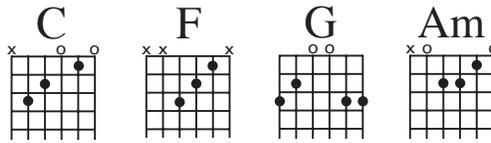


SWING ME DOWN



INTRO: C - F - C - G - C . . .

C F C
Swing me down Ol' Carolina

F C
Swing me back Virginia

F C
Swing the girl who takes you home

G Am
Then swing the girl that brings ya

F C G Am F
Hey hey hey . . . hey hey hey hey . . . hey hey he-ey-ey

G F C
I wake up every morning, and I sleep most every night

G F C
And I drive but still the highway just keeps bending out of sight

C F C
And I ride until the sunset bows its head down to the light

C F C
Then I bow down to my partner too and we promenade all night

Swing me down to Ol' Wyoming
Swing me back Dakota
Swing the girl who cleans you up
Then swing the girl that broke ya
Hey hey hey . . .

There's one that likes to Lindy, and there's one that likes to sway
And there's one that likes to lead, and then there's one that likes to stray
And you're crazy if you leave, but just as crazy if you stay
Cause there's something about the way that caller's calling it today

Swing me down Ol' Arkansas
Swing me back-lahoma
Swing the girl who rents your heart
Then swing the girl that owns ya
Hey hey hey . . .

So burn me down a dance floor, and blur me down a line
And turn me down the chance before I chance to make you mine
Cause it's the holler of the heart that leads the making of the mind
It's not that I don't love you, I'm in love with your whole kind

Swing me down Ol' Colorado
Swing me back Nebraska
Swing the girl who tells you what
Then swing the girl that asks ya
Hey hey hey . . .

I can't promise it's a blessing, but I swear it's not a curse
To love to love so much it must just make a heart to burst
Like a dandelion sneeze, or like a cloud that's raining thirst
There's a love that swings around us spreading seeds upon the earth

Swing me down Ol' Illinois
Swing me back Missoura
Swing the girl who boils your blood
Then swing the girl that stirs ya
Hey hey hey . . .

SONG NOTES:

This song is in standard tuning, capoed up on the first fret.

It's just a sort of a simple jovial string band tune, really. A love song. A love song to girls, in general. Or more probably, a love song to the lustful energy exchanged between us all.

It's always a slightly blurry line between the drive to love, and the drive to lust. Especially, I suspect, in our protestant culture, where we expend a lot of energy either repressing our more basic drives or denying their very existence altogether. We'd like to believe that we are driven by our more divine selves all the time.

But c'mon, let's be honest. There's a lot of lust weaving and flowing between us in this world, and some certain amount of it drives us, unwittingly, from spot to spot on the dance floor, and swings our attentions in circles. Every now and then you have to celebrate that energy, I think. On Sunday you can go back to believing that energy will swing you straight to hell. But this song is Saturday night. So have some fun with it.