

Sweet Charlotte Ann

The Statler Brothers

Her first years three to six,
Playin' house and pick up sticks,
With little Jimmy todd ,the boy next door.
In the first and second grade
Her X and O's were made,
On paper airplanes, passed to Bobby Moore.
From nine to eleven, she teased poor Bill and Kevin,
And made'em blush every time she could.
By the times she reached her teens,
She'd turned John Miller green,with jealousy
Just like you knew she would.
And then the flowers started,and she grew woman hearted
Snappy Simmons kissed her in his car
Billy, Joe, and Eddy, all begged her to go steady
She told them she'd go, but not too far.
She danced every dance,fought off each advance
And was envied by every girl in town.
She had stacks and stacks of letters,class rings
And high school sweaters
And the longest line of broken hearts around.
Everybody had a part of Sweet Charlotte Ann
She's that certain someone in the past of many a man
They kissed her lips, held her hand,
And maybe touched her knee
But the sweetest part of Charlotte Ann
Was always saved for me!
The sweetest part was Charlottes heart
And she saved it all for me.