

David Houston, I Do My Swinging At Home

Nobody loves a drink anymore than me I might buy a round or two or three
And I've been known to stumble and hit the floor
Oh but I'm never too drunk to make it to the door
Red wine can start my head a swimmin' but I draw the line when it comes to women
I never met a woman that could make me roam and I do my swinging at home
She gives me more love better love sweeter love true love and that's where I belong
I might do a lotta talking but soon you'll see me walking
Cause I do my swinging at home

[piano]

She gives me more love better love sweeter love true love and that's where I belong
I might do a lotta talking but soon you'll see me walking
I do a lotta swinging a lotta love song singing but I do my swinging at home