

Last Night On The Backporch

Bing Crosby

There's a girl I'm wild about, every time I take her out
I hurry, I scurry, I worry so
And we always can be found, where there's no one else around
If I lost her, what a blow, I love her oh-wo-oh

Yes, I love her in the morning and I love her at night
I love her, yes, I love her when the stars are shining bright
I love her in the springtime and I love her in the fall
But last night on the backporch, I love her best of all

Oh, I love her in the morning and I love her at night
First time that I dug this chick, it was true love at first sight
I love her in the springtime and I love her in the fall
But last time, gave her my frat pin, then I loved her best of all

Oh, I love her in the springtime and I love her in the fall
But last night Maw went shopping and then I loved her best of all