

# Bing Crosby, Last Night On The Back Porch

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 back porch, 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