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