

Portland, Oregon

Loretta Lynn

Well, Portland Oregon and sloe gin fizz
If that ain't love, then tell me what is, uh huh, uh huh
Well I lost my heart, it didn't take no time
But that ain't all, I lost my mind in Oregon In a booth in the corner with the lights down low
I was movin' in fast, she was takin' it slow, uh huh, uh huh
Well, I looked at him and caught him lookin' at me
I knew right then we were playin' free in Oregon Next day, we knew last night got drunk
But we loved enough for the both of us, uh huh, uh huh
In the morning when the night had sobered up
It was much too late for the both of us in Oregon Well, sloe gin fizz works mighty fast
When you drink it by the pitcher and not by the glass, uh huh, uh huh
Hey bartender, before you close
Pour us one more drink and a pitcher to go And a pitcher to go
(And a pitcher to go)
And a pitcher to go
(And a pitcher to go) And a pitcher to go
(And a pitcher to go)
Yeah And a pitcher to go
And a pitcher to go

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