## Brick Top Blaggers "Oregon Song"

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Went out west chasing the sun
But ended up in Oregon
TheyÂ've got trees and damn good beer, and I donÂ't
care
ItÂ's a cloudy fifty one

No sales tax, no pumping gas here in the five oÂ' three The original digits WeÂ've all got Prefontaine to remember And damn weÂ've got your bridges!

So raise your glass and drink it down (Portland, Oregon)

To a town like no other (Portland, Oregon)
Most breweries, greenest trees youÂ'll ever see
(Portland, Oregon)
Here in Portland, my brother

With more per capita strip clubs than Vegas And the biggest bookstores, alright A couple thousand naked bicycle riders, and Voodoo Donuts all night

WeÂ've got the nationÂ's largest park in a city and Socks with sandals in the rain Greenest city in this world aside from Reykjavik And thatÂ's pretty fuckinÂ' green!

So raise your glass and drink it down (Portland, Oregon)

To a town like no other (Portland, Oregon)
Most breweries, greenest trees youÂ'll ever see
(Portland, Oregon)
Here in Portland, my brother

Washington Park, Pioneer Square Saturday Market, youÂ'll find me there And when I die they will carry me Over the streets of Portland

And for now weÂ'll go on Never chasing the sun And for now weÂ'll stand strong Until our day comes Then we'll break all these bonds And we'll rise up as one We will carry the song Until our dayÂ's won!

So raise your glass and drink it down (Portland, Oregon)
To a town like no other (Portland, Oregon)
Most breweries, greenest trees youÂ'll ever see (Portland, Oregon)
Here in Portland, my brother

Went out west, chasing the sun But ended up in Oregon

Washington Park, Pioneer Square Saturday Market, youÂ'll find me there And when I die they will carry me Over the streets of Portland

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