

## Big Trip to Portland

Mary Black

The day won't open it's eyes  
The heavens above must be sick  
I'm stood at the windows since five  
All decked out for the trip

Hey hey I'm dying to meet with you  
Hey hey I'm living to speak with you  
Hey hey I'm waiting to meet you baby  
Hey hey hey

Big trip to portland  
No more cooling my heels  
Big trip to portland  
My soul shall be healed

The master's out of my reach  
He wanders around in the rain  
Today is all that I seek  
Today when I hold you again  
Hey hey

I take the prize I win the day  
You say you love me all the way  
I kill the pain that drags you down  
You take us on from town to town

The sun's burning all thru' the day  
It's doing the best it can do  
I came with my bucket and spade  
I came with the same things as you

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