I was born in Portland town. I was born in Portland town. Yes, I was. Oooh, yes, I was.

October third, I'm on my way. October third, I'm on my way. Yes , I am. Oooh, yes I am.

Rains came the very next day but I been gone to long. There's a gal in Portland town and she sings a marryin' song.

Goin' back to Portland town. Goin' back to Portland town. Yes, I am. Oooh, yes, I am.

I'll have children, one, two, three. I'll have children, one, two, three. Yes, I will. Oooh, yes, I will.
I was born in Portland town.