

# Number One

Portugal. The Man

Freedom  
Freedom  
Freedom  
Freedom  
Sometimes I feel like a motherless child  
Sometimes I feel like a motherless child  
A long way from my home  
Sometimes I feel like I'm almost gone  
Sometimes I feel like I'm almost gone

When the morning came  
Like another's pain  
But didn't know to fade  
Like the sound it made  
Let's go down the drain  
With the falling rain  
Wash away the stains  
In that evening shade

It's that suffering  
Don't know why it brings  
Such sweet memories  
Will be the enemy

But you'll come out alright  
(Yeah) I know it seems there's no end in sight  
(Yeah) But it doesn't mean you can't put up a fight  
But ya don't no no  
But ya don't no no

No no no no  
No no no no  
No no no no

All the trails we blazed  
Have long since been paved  
Leading the modern age  
On down memory lane  
Can't turn the page  
Like like it's just a phase  
Somehow still be amazed  
That the leaves had changed

It's that suffering  
Don't know why it brings  
Such sweet memories  
Will be the enemy

But you'll come out alright  
(Yeah) I know it seems there's no end in sight  
(Yeah) But it doesn't mean you can't put up a fight  
But ya don't no no  
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But you'll come out alright  
(Yeah) I know it seems there's no end in sight  
(Yeah) But it doesn't mean you can't put up a fight

But ya don't no no  
But ya don't no no

Sometimes I feel like I'm almost gone  
Sometimes I feel like I'm almost gone  
When I need my brother  
(Yeah) father  
(Yeah) sister  
(Yeah) mother  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah

It's gonna be alright telling white lies  
Late nights to sunrise  
Cause when we rise up we rise up above  
All of the chaos to get lost  
Don't make me, don't make me wake up  
Cause I'm gonna be like a drug  
That never gets old or gives hope  
But baby you make me feel loved