

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

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(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