

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

But ya don't no no

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