

## Sit Back and Dream

Portugal. The Man

I hear them calling me back to the ground,  
Back where I belong  
I take my time with summers slowed  
Share me with the bread and blood digging deeper  
Than the world that I belong  
Lazing back down these rickety roads

Just Take me back to warmer times  
Where I know everybody needs me

I see them falling in, all the places placed in the place they  
should  
But my bellies burden bellows like a bucket full of bees  
Just be where you are, coming down in tens falling back to the  
one  
Sixes from the sevens come on back to the tens

Just limit lies to one per line and share them with all those w  
ho listen  
Please take me back to warmer times where I know everybody need  
s me  
Just Take me back to warmer times where I know everybody needs  
me

Oh, I sit back and dream  
Oh, I sit back and be  
Oh, I sit back and see  
Oh, I sit back in need