

Number One (feat. Richie Havens & Son Little)

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 the evening shade It's that suffering
Don't know why it brings
Such sweet memories
Will be the enemy But you'll come out all right
(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
All the trails we blazed
Have long since been paved
Leadin' the modern age
On down memory lane Can't turn the page
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 all right
(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 all right
(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 yeahIt's gonna be all right
Telling white lies
Of late nights
'Til the 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

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