

# 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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