

# Portugal. The Man, Never Pleased

No I'm not Jesus, but I'm more than a man  
I'll never grow older, lonely or sad  
Still I'm never pleased, I'm never pleased

From the corners until  
I wake up walking as careful can be  
careful to miss out on all that I see  
I'm never pleased, I'm never pleased

Just be common like I  
I know that you know that I know that you know I try, ooh, ooh  
I carry myself around missing the teeth we once had, ooh, ooh, ooh

Mornings all melt about like lively seeds  
That own you, they own you, they own you  
And they're never pleased, they're never pleased

So sleep like those giants that never know  
And lie like the liars tell you it's so  
I'm never pleased, I'm never pleased

I know that you know that I know that you know I try, ooh, ooh  
I carry myself around missing the teeth we once had, ooh, ooh  
Ooh, ooh, ooh

I know that you know that I know that you know I try  
I know that you know that I know that you know I try  
I know that you know that I know that you know I try  
I know that you know that I know that you know I try  
I know that you know that I know that you know I try