Finally Alone

Mac DeMarco

Sick of the city locked in with all the pretty people
Need a vacation somewhere that no one ever dreamt to go
Somewhere mundane, hop on the train see where it goes
Finish your ride, hop off and hide
Now that you're finally alone

Honey, you're finally alone

Out in the country tending to all the pretty cattle
Turns out the cowboy dreams of the city
Who could have ever known?
Hop on a plane, fly out to Spain, Inténtalo
Pick up your bags enjoy a jet lag
Now that you're finally alone

Honey, you're finally alone
Honey, you're finally alone
Honey, you're finally alone
Honey, you're finally alone

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