

# To Be Alone

Madi Diaz

Let's go find a place to hide  
Get your suitcase I'll crawl inside  
To see oh what could happen  
What might happen when we get close

We'll take the highway till it dead ends  
Spend all our money on motel beds  
No house that we can call a home  
So we'll build our own  
A place where we could be alone

We just want to be alone  
We just want to be alone  
We just want to be alone

The season's ripe for a getaway  
The leaves are bright and the wind it is whistling  
Come out come out and play  
Won't you come and stay

No reservations no checking in  
Nobody asking us where we've been  
Give me a chance to run back home  
Would you wanna go?  
I think we both already know

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