

Baby You're Out

Mac DeMarco

Of all the things you wished you'd never done
I've heard you say that this is number one
Another life down another road
Perhaps you're better off to never know

Don't dream of all the ways things could have been
Remember all the faces you let in
Remember all the faces still unseen
And soon enough, you'll see just what I mean

There's nothing to cry about
'Cause baby, baby, you're out

You've always felt it's hard to voice complaints
But what you voice is what will drive your fate
And old things never really got that bad
Dreams of greener grass'll drive you mad

Don't dream of all the ways things could've been
Remember all the faces you let in
Remember all the faces still unseen
And soon enough, you'll see just what I mean

There's nothing to cry about
'Cause baby, baby, you're out

Baby, you're out
Baby, you're out
Baby, you're out