

## 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

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