Finally Alone

Mac DeMarco

Gm7 C7(9) F7M/C

Sick of the city, locked in with all the pretty people **Bb7(9)**

You need a vacation

Gm6 C7(9)

Somewhere that no one ever would dream to go

Gm7 C7(9)

Somewhere mundane, hop on the train

F7M/C

See where it goes

Bb7(9)

Finish your ride, hop off and hide

Αm

Now that you re finally alone

Fm7 Bb7

Oh, yeah, yeah

Am

Honey, you re finally alone

Fm7 Bb7 Am

Oh, yeah, yeah, ho

Gm7 C7(9) F7M/C

Out in the country, tending to all the pretty cattle

Bb7(9)

It turns out the cowboy dreams of the city

Gm7 C7(9)

Who could have ever known?

Gm7 C7(9)

Hop on a plane, fly out to Spain

F7M/C

Inténtalo, yeah

Bb7(9)

Pick up your bags, cure your jet lag

Am

Now that you re finally alone

Fm7 Bb7

Oh, yeah, yeah

Am

Honey, you re finally alone

Fm7 Bb7

Oh, yeah, yeah

Δm

Honey, you re finally alone

Fm7 Bb7

Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Am

Honey, you re finally alone Fm7 Bb7 C7M
Oh, yeah, yeah, ho