

Brother

Mac Demarco

You're no better off, living your life and dreaming at night
This much is true, but it's still up to you to take my advice
To take it slowly, brother
Let it go now, brother
Take it slowly, brother
Let it go
Go home
You're better off dead, when your mind's been set from nine until five
How could it be true, well it's happened to you, so take my advice
And take it slowly, brother
Let it go now, brother
Take it slowly, brother
Let it go
Go home

Songwriters

MACBRIARE SAMUEL DEMARCO Published by

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