

Alessia Cara - Here

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Tom: F
                                                               the planet
  INTRO: Dm C G Bb
                                                               So pardon my manners, I hope you'll understand that I'll be
I'm sorry if I seem uninterested
                                                               Not there in the kitchen
                                                                         Dm
                                                               With the girl who's always gossipin' about her friends
Oh I'm not listenin', oh I'm indifferent
Truly I ain't got no business here
                                                               Oh tell them I'll be here
But since my friends are here, I just came to kick it
                                                               (Ooh) right next to the boy who's throwin' up
But really I would rather be at home all by myself
                                                                Cause he can't take what's in his cup no more
Not in this room with people who don't even care about my well Oh God why am I here?
                          Bh
                                                               Refrão:
I don't dance, don't ask, I don't need a boyfriend
                                                                        Bb
                                                               Oh oh oh here, oh oh oh here
So you can, go back, please enjoy your party
             Bb
                                                               Oh oh oh I asked myself, what am I doin' here?
I'll be here, somewhere in the corner
                                                                        Bb
                                                               Oh oh oh here, oh oh oh here
Under clouds of marijuana with this boy who's hollerin'
                                                               And I can't wait 'til we can break up out of here
And I can hardly hear
                                                               Ponte:
          Bb
Over this music I don't listen to
And I don't wanna get with you
                                                               Hours later congregatin' next to the refrigerator
                                                               Some girl's talkin' 'bout a hater, she ain't got none
So tell my friends that I'll be over here
                                                               How did it ever come to this? I should've never come to this
Oh oh oh here, oh oh oh here
                                                               So holla at me, I'll be in the car when you're done
Oh oh oh I asked myself, what am I doin' here?
                                                               I'm stand-offish, don't want what you're offerin'
Oh oh oh here, oh oh oh here
                                                               And I'm done talkin', awfully sad it had to be that way
And I can't wait 'til we can break up out of here
                                                               So tell my people when they're ready that I'm ready
                                                               And I'm standin' by the TV with my beanie low
Excuse me if I seem a little unimpressed with this
                                                               Yo I'll be over here
An antisocial pessimist, but usually I don't mess with this
                                                               Refrão:
And I know you mean only the best and your
Intentions aren't to bother me, but honestly I'd rather be
                                                               Oh oh oh here, oh oh oh here
Somewhere with my people, we can kick it and just listen to
                                                               Oh oh oh I asked myself, what am I doin' here?
                                                                         Bb
Some music with a message, (like we usually do)
                                                               Oh oh oh here, oh oh oh here
And we'll discuss our big dreams, how we plan, to take over
                                                               And I can't wait 'til we can break up out of here
Acordes
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