

# Here

## Alessia Cara

I guess for now you've got the last laugh I'm sorry if I seem uninterested  
Or I'm not listening, or I'm indifferent  
Truly I ain't got no business here  
But since my friends are here  
I just came to kick it  
But really I would rather be at home all by myself  
Not in this room with people who don't even care about my well being  
I don't dance, don't ask  
I don't need a boyfriend  
So you can go back, please enjoy your party  
I'll be here  
Somewhere in the corner under clouds of marijuana  
with this boy who's hollerin' and I can hardly hear  
over this music I don't listen to  
And I don't wanna get with you So tell my friends that I'll be over here  
Oh oh oh here, oh oh oh here  
Oh oh oh I asked myself, "What am I doin' here?"  
Oh oh oh here, oh oh oh here  
And I can't wait 'til we can break up out of here Excuse me if I seem a little unimpressed with  
this  
An antisocial pessimist  
But usually I don't mess with this  
And I know you mean only the best and your  
Intentions aren't to bother me, but honestly I'd rather be Somewhere with my people, we can  
kick it and just listen to  
Some music with a message  
(Like we usually do)  
And we'll discuss our big dreams, how we plan to take over the planet  
So pardon my manners I hope you'll understand that I'll be here  
Not there in the kitchen  
With the girl who's always gossipin' about her friends  
Oh tell them I'll be here  
Right next to the boy who's throwin' up  
'Cause he can't take what's in his cup no more Oh God why am I here?  
Oh oh oh here, oh oh oh here  
Oh oh oh I asked myself, "What am I doin' here?" Oh oh oh here, oh oh oh here  
And I can't wait 'til we can break up out of here  
Hours later congregatin' next to the refrigerator  
Some girl's talkin' 'bout a hater, she ain't got none  
How did it ever come to this?  
I should've never come to this  
So holla at me, I'll be in the car when you're done

I'm stand-offish, don't want what you're offerin'  
And I'm done talkin', awfully sad it had to be that way  
So tell my people when they're ready that I'm ready  
And I'm standin' by the TV with my beanie low  
Yo, I'll be over here  
Oh oh oh here, oh oh oh here  
Oh oh oh I asked myself, "What am I doin' here?"  
Oh oh oh here, oh oh oh here  
And I can't wait 'til we can break up out of here  
(Oh oh, oh oh)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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