

Here I Am

Tom Odell

I thought I was over you
I had put out the flames
Said tonight would be different
I wouldn't need to play your games I walk past your tower block
Saw a thick in your blinds
I said tonight would be different
The night I'd walk home back But here I am
Running up the seventh floor (oooh)
Knocking the eleventh door (oooh)
I'm sick and tired
I'm sick and tired
Baby, could you love me some more?
Baby, could you love me some more? Took myself as a prisoner
And I'd broken my chains
That I could be anyone
I'd run a thousand miles away
And I imagine the miracles
Somewhere it's far
Some place where the memories
They couldn't cut my heart Here I am
Running up the seventh floor
Knocking the eleventh door
But here I am
I'm sick and tired
I'm sick and tired
Baby, could you love me some more? (x4)
'Cause I'm going out my head here, darling
Going out my head here, darling (x3) (Going out my head here, darling (x8)) Here I am
Running up the seventh floor
Knocking the eleventh door
Saying what I said before
Baby, could you love me some more? (x2) Going out my head here, darling
I'm going out my head.

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