

Here

Alessia Cara

(I guess right now you've got the last laugh)I'm sorry if I seem uninterested

Oh I'm not listenin', oh 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 hereOh 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 hereExcuse 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 (ooh)

Not there in the kitchen

With the girl who's always gossipin' about her friends

Oh tell them I'll be here

(Ooh) 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 hereHours 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)

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