

# Here (Mickey Valen Remix)

Alessia Cara

(I guess right now you've got the last laugh) I'm sorry if I seem uninterested  
Or I'm not listenin' 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 hollering 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 ask myself what am I doing here?  
Oh oh oh here oh oh oh here  
And I can't wait till we can break up outta here Excuse me if I seem a little unimpressed with this  
An anti social 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 the 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 gossiping about her friends  
So tell them I'll be here  
Right next to the boy who's throwing 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 ask myself what am I doing here?  
Oh oh oh here oh oh oh here  
And I can't wait till we can break up outta here Hours later congregating next to the refrigerator  
Some girl's talking 'bout her haters  
She ain't got none  
How did it ever come to this  
I shoulda never come to this

So holla at me I'll be in the car when you're done  
I'm standoffish, don't want what you're offering  
And I'm done talking  
Awfully sad it had to be that way  
So tell my people when they're ready that I'm ready  
And I'm standing 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 ask myself what am I doing here?  
Oh oh oh here oh oh oh here  
And I can't wait till we can break up outta here Oh oh oh oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh oh oh

Songwriters

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