

Alessia Cara - Here

Tom: F

Dm **BbMaj7**
 I'm sorry if I seem uninterested
Dm **Dm**
 Oh I'm not listenin', oh I'm indifferent
Dm **BbMaj7**
 Truly I ain't got no business here
Dm **Dm**
 But since my friends are here, I just came to kick it
Dm **BbMaj7**
 But really I would rather be at home all by myself
Dm **Dm**
 Not in this room with people who don't even care about my well
 being
Dm **BbMaj7**
 I don't dance, don't ask, I don't need a boyfriend
Dm **Dm**
 So you can, go back, please enjoy your party
Dm **BbMaj7**
 I'll be here. . . somewhere in the corner
Dm **Dm**
 Under clouds of marijuana with this boy who's hard
Dm **BbMaj7**
 But I can hardly hear. . . Over this music I don't listen to
Dm **Dm**
 And I don't wanna get with you so tell my friends that I'll be
 over

Refrão:
Dm **BbMaj7** **Dm**
 here Oh here, oh here
Dm **Dm** **BbMaj7**
 Oh I asked myself, what am I doin' here? oh here, oh
Dm **Dm**
 here, and I can't wait 'til we can break up out of

Dm **BbMaj7**
 Excuse me if I seem a little unimpressed with this
Dm **Dm**
 An antisocial pessimist, but usually I don't mess with this
Dm **BbMaj7**
 And I know you mean only the best and your
Dm **Dm**
 Intentions aren't to bother me, but honestly I'd rather be
Dm **BbMaj7**
 Somewhere with my people, we can kick it and just listen to
Dm **Dm**
 Some music with a message, like we usually do
Dm **BbMaj7**
 And we'll discuss our big dreams, how we plan, to take over
 the planet

Dm **Dm** **Dm**
 So pardon my manners, I hope you understand that I'll be here
BbMaj7
 Not there in the kitchen With the girl who's always gossipin'
Dm **Dm**
 About her friends Oh tell them I'll be here
BbMaj7 **Dm**
 Right next to the boy who's throwin' up 'cause he can't take
 what's in
Dm
 His cup no more oh God why am I

Refrão:
Dm **BbMaj7** **Dm**
 here Oh here, oh here
Dm **Dm** **BbMaj7**
 Oh I asked myself, what am I doin' here? oh here, oh
Dm **Dm**
 here, and I can't wait 'til we can break up out of

Dm **BbMaj7**
 Hours later congregatin' next to the refrigerator
Dm **Dm**
 Some girl's talkin' 'bout a hater, she ain't got none
Dm **BbMaj7**
 How did it ever come to this? I should've never come to this
Dm **Dm**
 So holla at me, I'll be in the car when you're done
Dm **BbMaj7**
 I'm stand-offish, don't want what you're offerin'
Dm **Dm** **Dm**
 And I'm done talkin', awfully sad it had to be that
Dm **BbMaj7**
 Way so tell my people when they're ready that I'm ready
Dm **Dm**
 And I'm standin' by the TV with my beanie low Yo I'll be over

Refrão:
Dm **BbMaj7** **Dm**
 here Oh here, oh here
Dm **Dm** **BbMaj7**
 Oh I asked myself, what am I doin' here? Oh here, oh
Dm **Dm** **D**
 here, And I can't wait 'til we can break up out of here

BbMaj7 - **Dm** - **Dm** - **Dm** REPETE EM FADE OUT

Dm: xx0231
 Dm: x3x231
 Dm: x2x231
 BbMaj7: x13231

Acordes

