

# Dua Lipa, Here

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 I ask 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 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 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 gossiping about her friends  
So 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 I ask 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 talkin' '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 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  
I ask myself, what am I doin' here?  
Oh-oh-oh here, oh-oh-oh here

Mmm, oh here, here  
Mmm, here, here  
I'll be over here

