

# Here I Am

Tom Odell

I thought I was over you  
I'd put out the flame  
Said tonight will be different  
I wouldn't need to play your games  
I walk past your tower block  
Saw her flick in the blinds  
I said tonight will be different  
And that I won't come back

Here I am  
Running up the seventh floor  
Knocking the eleventh door  
I'ma sick of trying  
I'ma sick of trying  
Baby couldn't love me some more  
Baby couldn't love me some more

Told myself I was a prisoner  
And I'd broken my chains  
That I could be anyone  
I'd run a thousand miles away  
And I imagine your miracles  
Somewhere afar  
Someplace where the memories  
They couldn't cut my heart

But here I am  
Running up the seventh floor  
Knocking the eleventh door  
I'ma sick of trying  
I'ma sick of trying  
Baby couldn't love me some more  
Baby couldn't love me some more  
Baby could you love me some more?  
Baby could you love me some more?

Cause I'm going out my head here, darling  
Going out my head here, darling  
Going out my head here, darling  
Going out my head here, darling

But here I am  
Running up the seventh floor  
Knocking the eleventh door  
Saying what I've said before  
Baby could you love me some more?  
(I'm going out my head here, darling, I'm going out my head here, darling)  
Baby could you love me some more?  
(I'm going out my head here, darling, I'm going out my head here, darling)  
I'm going out my head here, darling  
I'm going out my head