Here I Am

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?

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

Tom Odell