

# Tom Odell, Here I Am

I thought I was over you  
I'd put out the flame  
Said tonight would be different  
I wouldn't need to play your games  
I walked past your tower block  
Saw her flicking the blinds  
I said tonight would be different  
And that I'd walk on by

But here I Am  
Running up the seventh floor  
Knocking the eleventh door  
I'm a sick of trying  
I'm a sick of trying  
Baby could you love me some more

Baby could you love me some more

Told myself I's a prisoner  
And I'd broken my chains  
That I could be anyone  
I'd run a thousand miles away  
And I imagined America  
Somewhere as far  
Someplace with no memories  
That couldn't cut my heart

But here I Am  
Running up the seventh floor  
Knocking the eleventh door  
I'm a sick of trying  
I'm a sick of trying  
Baby could you love me some more  
Baby could you 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

But here I Am  
Running up the seventh floor  
Knocking the eleventh door  
Saying what I said before  
Baby could you love me some more  
Baby couldyou love me some more

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