

## Here

## Years & Years

You take a week, all the time that you need  
Shattering glass and a lover or three  
Oh, baby, you're so independent  
You're on the drug of a Gemini cusp  
Turn it up louder, spit on that cut  
Oh I won't keep you out of trouble  
Take it from me (I do the best that I can)  
Take it from me (love like it always goes bad)  
Take it from me (take back the life that you gave to me)

I'm not here  
Oh I'm not here  
I'm not here  
Oh I'm not here