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Here Now
Boston Manor
 [Verse 1]
Getting myself in too deep
I m tripping over my own two feet
Trying to be a better friend
Just wishing this would just fucking end
Am
Hurt myself for someone else
We knew that this would never end well
People think I m always happy
I m getting angry at being angry
[Chorus]
          G
                Am
Maybe I ve done wrong
             G
Maybe I was naive all along
                G
                     Am
Friendship is a fine line
Especially when you re never wrong
[Verse 2]
Αm
I m only young but I m old enough
To know that being content is giving up
I m fuckin hungry, I want it all
But the higher you climb, the farther you fall
Am
Call my old friends, and reminisce
About getting drunk, and the times we missed
Sometimes I look back, instead of forward
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G
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Scared of the future, and scared of boredom

## [Chorus]

F G Am

Maybe I ve done wrong

F G Am

Maybe I was naive all along

F G Am

Friendship is a fine line

F

Especially when you re never wrong

# [Bridge]

F G Am

Where are my friends, and are the happy?

Αm

Does anyone, even fucking like me?

F G Am

Where are my friends, and are they happy?

Am

Does anyone, even fucking like me?

#### Am

Where are my friends, and are they happy?

F

Does anyone, even fucking like me?

### Am

Questioning the definition of living

F

This was easier when we were sixteen

C

It s easier just to let it go

G

Than to risk it all, and go it alone

## [Chorus]

F G Am

Maybe I ve done wrong

F G Am

Maybe I was naive all along

F G Am

Friendship is a fine line

F C G

Especially when you re never wrong

Am