

## Here Now

## Boston Manor

[Verse 1]

Am

Getting myself in too deep

**F**

I m tripping over my own two feet

C

Trying to be a better friend

**G**

Just wishing this would just fucking end

Am

Hurt myself for someone else

**F**

We knew that this would never end well

C

People think I m always happy

**G**

I m getting angry at being angry

[ 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** **G**

Especially when you re never wrong

[Verse 2]

Am

I m only young but I m old enough

**F**

To know that being content is giving up

C

I m fuckin hungry, I want it all

**G**

But the higher you climb, the farther you fall

Am

Call my old friends, and reminisce

**F**

About getting drunk, and the times we missed

C

Sometimes I look back, instead of forward

**G**

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** **G**

Especially when you're never wrong

[Bridge]

**F** **G** **Am**

Where are my friends, and are they happy?

**Am**

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**