

# Wherever I Live

Alessia Cara

There's yelling in the hallway  
I found refuge on a twin bed of this three-star hotel  
I hear the laughter from the TV  
Static, Rachel talks to Phoebe about the cat that smells  
And I know this place is haunted, oh  
I swear I hear somebody knocking, but I can't really tell

And this outlet's busted  
Phone died, and I can't charge it  
What a life, man, what a life this is, mmm

Just me, myself, and nothing  
But I taught me how to love it  
Home is wherever I live

Ah, ah, ah ah  
Ah, ah, ah ah

I remember I owe mom a call  
As I hang my stray hairs on the shower walls for decoration  
I wonder what I'd hear if rooms could talk  
And I wonder why I'm thinking that at all  
I'm going crazy

And this toilet's rusted  
Food came, but I don't trust it  
What a life, man, what a life this is, yeah

Just me, myself and nothing  
But I taught me how to love it  
Home is wherever I live

Ah, ah, ah ah  
Ah, ah, ah ah

Hard to sleep sometimes with no one by my side  
I do my best to find the sense in it  
The more the days go by, the more myself and I  
Shake hands and realize the benefits of independence

And it's really something  
To make homes of worn-out luggage  
What a life, man, what a life this is, yeah

Just me, myself and nothing  
But somehow I've learned to love it  
Home is wherever I live

Ah, ah, ah ah  
Home is wherever I live  
Ah, ah, ah ah  
Home is wherever I live