

# Human – Jon Bellion

I always fear that I'm not living right

So I feel guilty when I go to church

The pastor tells me I've been saved, I'm fine

Then please explain to me why my chest still hurts

I spent four thousand on the Mart McFlys

Yet I'm still petrified of going broke

There's someone gorgeous in my bed tonight

Yet I'm still petrified that I'll die alone

I'm just so sick of being

Human

I'm just so sick of being

Human

I'm just so sick of being

Human

I'm just so sick of being

My mother calls I have no time to talk

But I can find the time to drink and smoke

Took 15 hits 'till I can barely walk

I threw up on the lawn, I can't find my phone

I got no nuts to tell the one I love

That she's the reason that I wrote this song

And that's some coward shit I know it sucks

But Lauren call me when you hear this on

I'm just so sick of being  
Human

I'm just so sick of being  
Human

I'm just so sick of being  
Human

I'm just so sick of being

See I got GPS on my phone

And I can follow it to get home

If my location's never unknown

Then tell me why I still feel lost

Tell me why I still feel lost

See I got GPS on my phone

And I can follow it to get home

If my location's never unknown

Then tell me why I still feel lost

Tell me why I still feel lost

Tell me why I still feel lost

# Tell me why I still feel

(Human, human, human, human)



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych