

# 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

(2x):

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)