

Ungrateful Eyes

Jon Bellion

I made a hundred grand this year (so what)
Still lost still feeling anxious still worry about the same shit

I made a hundred grand this year (so what)
Still lost, still feel depressed like I'm try to find a way in
I'm try to figure this out, but my God I'm so human
And so I turned to my sister and smiled and asked this question
All we wanna know, is where the stars came from But do we ever
stop, ever stop to watch them shine? All we wanna know, is where
the stars came from But do we ever stop, ever stop to watch them
shine?

Or are we staring with staring with ungrateful eyes?

I made a hundred grand this year

Still 'up on opinions still try to find a way home

I made a hundred grand this year (so what)

Still feel like I'm behind time still worry where the day goes
I'm try to figure this out but my Dad I'm so human

And so I turned to my sister and smiled and asked this question

All we wanna know, is where the stars came from

But do we ever stop, ever stop to watch them shine?

All we wanna know, is where the stars came from

But do we ever stop, ever stop to watch them shine?

Or are we staring with, staring with ungrateful eyes? Ooh, ooh,
ooh, ooh, ooh

Or are we staring with, staring with ungrateful eyes?

Or are we staring with, staring with ungrateful eyes?

All we wanna know is where the stars came from

But do we ever stop, ever stop to watch them shine?

All we wanna know is where the stars came from

But do we ever stop, ever stop to watch them

Or are we staring with, staring with ungrateful eyes?

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

Or are we staring with, staring with ungrateful eyes?

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

Or are we staring with, staring with ungrateful eyes?