

# Sympathy For The Human

Sammy Hagar

Ladies and gentlemen, hobos and tramps  
Cross-eyed mosquitoes and bowlegged ants  
I'm here before you to stand behind you  
To tell you something I know nothing about

Next Thursday, which is Good Friday  
There's a women's meeting for men only  
Free admission, pay at the door  
Pull up a chair and sit on the floor, yeah

It's a long crawl back to the garden  
So get me off my hands and knees  
'Cause the church keeps spittin' me out  
Now we all know where they're comin' from  
We just don't know where they're goin'

I am a Christian, I am Buddha  
Hari Krishna, I am a Jew  
I am Satan, have Zen within me  
I have Jesus, I am human

We got the same guy every time  
In a brand new clever disguise  
So before you go and make up your mind  
If Christ came knocking on your door  
Dressed up like the devil, would ya let him in?

Would ya let him in?  
Would ya let him in?  
Would ya let him in? Yeah

(Ooh, ooh)  
(Ooh, ooh)  
(Ooh, ooh)  
(Ooh, ooh)

I hope this ain't the wrong direction  
'Cause it all feels exactly the same  
And it's gonna get me where I'm going  
So enjoy the ride and don't get hooked  
They're all the same temptations

I am a Christian, I am Buddha  
I'm Hari Krishna, I am a Jew  
I am Satan, have Zen within me  
I have Jesus, I am human

I am a Hindu, I am Sheikh  
I am a Muslim, I'm an Atheist  
I have Satan, I am a Christian  
I am Buddha, I am human, human  
I am human

(Ooh, ooh)  
(Ooh, ooh)  
(Ooh, ooh)  
(Ooh, ooh)

I am human, human, human, human

"Say man, can I get ya somethin'?"

"Yeah, man you doin' alright?"

"Yeah right here man, help me out."

"You know, there's a lot of people who's talkin' 'bout a lot of things they don't know what they're talkin' 'bout."

"Yeah, I hear ya."

"I mean, it'll be alright."

Don't worry 'bout it."