

Being Human

Michael Peterson

Jenny's got a nose ring and tattoo on her skin
All her friends are doin' it
And she wants to fit in
It's not about rebellion
She just has a need
To feel like she belongs
Her mama takes one look at her
And flies into a rage says,
"When you gonna grow up child
And learn to act your age?"
But when a young girl's cry for attention
Lies beyond her mama's comprehension, it's just

Human beings being human
Not sure what they're doing
Trying to do the best they can
Just human beings being human
Every woman, child, and man

Harry's turning 49, his hair is turning gray
Now he's acting like he's longing
For his glory days
He buys a Harley, dyes his hair,
He's lifting weights and wearing new cologne
His wife of 20 years is worried
Where it's gonna lead
Will he turn to someone else
To fill his every need?
Lately she's afraid
He's gonna leave her
But he's just doing all
He can to keep her, it's just

Human beings being human
Not sure what they're doing
Trying to do the best they can
Just human beings being human
Every woman child and man

Sometimes we doubt sometimes we fear
Often wonder why we're here
Where do we fit in the plan
We're all bound to make mistakes
And when we do
It helps to understand it's just

Human beings, being human
Not sure what they're doing
Trying to do the best they can
Just human beings being human
Every woman, child, and man

Human beings being human
Not sure what they're doing
Trying to do the best they can
Just human beings being human
Every woman, child, and man