

Being Human

Michael Peterson

Jenny's got a nose ring and tattoo on her skin
All her friends are doing 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 forty nine, 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 twenty 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
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