

# 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 belongsHer 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 justHuman 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 manHarry'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 cologneHis 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 justHuman 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 manSometimes 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 justHuman beings being human  
Not sure what they're doing  
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Every woman, child and manHuman beings being human  
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Just human beings being human

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