

Girl

You did this to yourself.
I wish your good heart and good health
Once, your ships were coming in
Now your hands have shed the final skin

Scratching in the dark, in the dark with no remark
And you're human yet.
Searching for belief, with the grit in your teeth
And you're human yet.

Babe

You did this to yourself.
I wish your good heart and good health
Once, your ships were coming in
Now your hands have shed the final skin

Scratching in the dark, in the dark with no remark
And you're human yet.
Searching for belief, with the grit in your teeth
And you're human yet.

Scratching in the dark, in the dark with no remark
And you're human yet.
Searching for belief, with the grit in your teeth
And you're human yet.

A human yet
Human yet

Hmmm Hmmm Hmmm Hmmm Hm Hm Hm
Human yet.

Hmmm Hmmm Hmmm Hmmm Hm Hm Hm
Hmmm Hmmm Hmmm Hmmm Hm Hm Hm
Hmmm Hmmm Hmmm Hmmm Hm Hm Hm