

Being Human

Mark Owen

It isn't the way
That you sometimes talk out in your sleep
It isn't the way
That you beat your heart on repeat
It isn't the plaques on your wall
Or the pictures in your gallery
Or your fantasies, or your skin and bones
Your wide eyes, only heaven knows

I work hard, rack my brain
Go insane, tryin' to figure it out
Words they fail me
Yeah, they leave me dry
Too much thinkin' in my head sometimes

You always make it look so simple
Being human
You always make it look so simple
Being human
I haven't to pinch myself, yeah, everyday
Because of all of the times
I could of walked on this planet
I get to spend some time with you
Being human
Being human

It isn't the books in your head
Or the backdrop to your make up?
It isn't the songs that you play on your jukebox?

I have to pinch myself, yeah, everyday
Because of all of the times
I could have walked on this planet
I get to spend some time with you

Being human
You always make it look so simple
Being human
I have to pinch myself, yeah, everyday
Because of all of the times
I could have walked on this planet
I get to spend some time with you
Being human

I get high when I see you around
Because I can't believe it's true
Am I alive or is this a dream? (I don't know)
How do you do the things you do (Oh, tell me)
I go crazy with you in my life
I go crazy tryin' to understand

You always make it look so simple
Being human
You always make it look so simple
Being human
I have to pinch myself, yeah, everyday
Because of all of the times

I could have walked on this planet
I get to spend some time with you

Being human
Being human
Human