

I thought by now I'd have it figured out
Or not to make an easy thing so hard to be
I bet that I'd be third down this road
If I could read the signs that point me to the truth
I never planned on being nothing but a cowboy
But somewhere I picked up a soul guitar
Girl, all I can say is that I'm sorry
And I get kinda of careless with your heart

All the headlights, all the midnights
Chasing all that's empty, still ain't got it right
All that crazy, all that gypsy
I guess all I'm saying is, "Forgive me"
But I don't know that I'm doing
I'm still learning to be human

So far I'd been good at burning bridges
To strike a match and ride right outta town
God bless your heart for never tryna fix me
Come with me or slow me down

All the headlights, all the midnights
Chasing all that's empty, still ain't got it right
All that crazy, all that gypsy
I guess all I'm saying is, "Forgive me"
But I don't know that I'm doing
I'm still learning to be human

All the highways, playing outlaw
Rolling loud and nowhere with the brakes on
All the crazy and the whisky
Waking up and wondering what hit me
Forgive me, I really don't know what I'm doing
I'm still learning to be human
Still learning to be human