

Jon Bellion - Human

Tom: Gb

(com acordes na forma de E)

Capostrate na 2ª casa

I always fear that I'm not living right
 So I feel guilty when I go to church
 The pastor tells me I've been saved, I'm fine
 Then please explain to me why my chest still hurts

I spent four thousand on the Mart Mcflys
 Yet I'm still petrified of going broke
 There's someone gorgeous in my bed tonight
 Yet I'm still petrified that I'll die alone.

I'm just so sick of being
 Human

I'm just so sick of being
 Human

I'm just so sick of being
 Human

I'm just so sick of being

My mother calls I have no time to talk
 But I can find the time to drink and smoke
 Took 15 hits till I can barely walk

I threw up on the lawn, I can't find my phone

I got no nuts to tell the one I love
 That she's the reason that I wrote this song
 And that's some coward sht I know it's us
 But Lauren call me when you hear this on

I'm just so sick of being
 Human

I'm just so sick of being
 Human

I'm just so sick of being
 Human
 I'm just so sick of being

See I got gps on my phone

And I can follow it to get home

If my location's never unknown

Then tell me why I still feel lost

Tell me why I still feel lost
 Human Human Human

Tell me why I still feel lost

Tell me why I still feel
 (Human, human, human, human)

Acordes

