

# Guns N' Roses, Human Being

Ready  
It's A Whole Different Beast  
1, 2, 3, 4  
1, 2, 3, 4 (kazoo madness)  
Oh yeeeahh  
Oh yeeeeeeeahh

Well if you don't like it  
Go ahead find yourself a saint  
Go ahead now try to find a boy  
Who's gonna be what I ain't

What you need is a plastic doll  
With a fresh coat of paint  
Who's gonna sit through all the madness  
And always act so quaint  
I said - a, oh yeah, well - a

It's your new friend  
You're really  
Making a scene, and I've seen you  
Bouncing around, from machine to machine  
But you know that

They're never really  
Never really what they seem  
And you can count on  
Generate some warmth, then you'll  
See just what I mean  
Oh baby, baby, baby yeah

[CHORUS:]

And if I'm acting like a king  
Don't ya know it's cos uh I'm a human being  
And if I want too many things  
Don't ya know it's cos I'm a human being  
And if I've got to dream  
Don't ya know it's cos I'm a human being  
And when it gets a bit obscene  
Don't ya know it's cos I'm a human being  
I don't gotta walk around with my head on down  
Just like a human... oh no a human being  
I can hold my head so high  
Just like a human  
A real proud human being

Won't you give me a little sip  
Why won't you give me a drag of that cigarette  
Why don't you try to give me something  
That I'll never ever forget, but now  
Could you blow it all  
On a million dollar bet  
Because you're liable to lose it  
On a best lovin' you've had yet  
Oh baby baby, oh yeah

[CHORUS]

It's like I'm talkin' 'bout the human race  
You're tryin' to cover up a big disgrace  
Oh baby, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Come on, come on, come on, come on

Well I may think that  
This whole scene is just a too appalling for me  
Well, I may be the type who's just mad about  
Funny little thing that I see, but I can  
Colour that with history, and make it  
Just what I want it to be, well I'm  
Blowin' my change on the fan magazines  
With all the Hollywood refugees  
Oh baby baby oh yeah

[CHORUS]