

# Satisfied (feat. Miguel & Queen Latifah)

Sia

[Sia:]

A toast to the groom!

(to the groom, to the groom, to the groom)

To the bride!

(to the bride, to the bride, to the bride)

From your sister

(Angelica, Angelica, Angelica)

Who is always by your side

(by your side, by your side)

To your union and the hope that you provide

(you provide, you provide)

May you always (always)

Be satisfied (rewind)Rewind!

Rewind!

I remember that night, I just might

I remember that night, I just might

I remember that night, I remember that I remember that night, I just might

Regret that night for the rest of my days

I remember those soldier boys

Tripping over themselves to win our praise

I remember that dreamlike candlelight

Like a dream that you can't quite place

But Alexander, I'll never forget the first time I saw your face I have never been the same

Intelligent eyes in a hunger-pang frame

And when you said "Hi" I forgot my dang name

Set my heart aflame, ev'ry part aflame

This is not a game...[Miguel:]

You strike me as a woman who has never been satisfied[Sia:]

I'm sure I don't know what you mean, you forget yourself[Miguel:]

You're like me, I've never been satisfied[Sia:]

Is that right?[Miguel:]

I have never been satisfied[Sia:]

My name's Angelica Schuyler[Miguel:]

Alexander Hamilton[Sia:]

Where's your fam'ly from?[Miguel:]

Unimportant, there's a million things I haven't done

Just you wait, just you wait...[Queen Latifah:]

So so so

So this is what it feels like to match wits

With someone at your level! What the hell is the catch? It's  
The feeling of freedom, of seein' the light  
It's Ben Franklin with a key and a kite! You see it, right?  
The conversation lasted two minutes, maybe three minutes  
Ev'rything we said in total agreement, it's  
A dream and it's a bit of a dance  
A bit of a posture, it's a bit of a stance  
He's a bit of a flirt, but I'm 'a give him a chance  
I asked about his fam'ly, did you see his answer?  
His hands started fidgeting, he looked askance  
He's penniless, he's flying by the seat of his pants  
Handsome, boy, does he know it!  
Peach fuzz, and he can't even grow it!  
I wanna take him far away from this place  
Then I turn and see my sister's face and she is[Sia:]

Helpless

And I know she is

Helpless

And her eyes are just

Helpless

And I realize three fundamental truths at the exact same time I'm a girl in a world in which

My only job is to marry rich

My father has no sons so I'm the one

Who has to social climb for one

Cause I'm the oldest and the wittiest and the gossip in

New York City is insidious

And Alexander is penniless

Ha! That doesn't mean I want him any less

(Doesn't mean I want him any less)

(Doesn't mean I want him any less)

(Doesn't mean I want him any less) He's after me 'cause I'm a Schuyler sister

That elevates his status, I'd

Have to be naïve to set that aside

Maybe that is why

I introduce him to Eliza

Now that's his bride

Nice going, Angelica, he was right

You will never be satisfied

(I will never be satisfied)

(I will never be satisfied) I know my sister like I know my own mind

You will never find anyone as trusting or as kind

If I tell her that I love him she'd be silently resigned

He'd be mine

She would say, "I'm fine"

But she'd be lying But when I fantasize at night

It's Alexander's eyes  
As I romanticize what might have been  
If I hadn't sized  
Him up so quickly  
At least my dear Eliza's his wife  
At least I keep his eyes in my life...A toast to the groom!  
(to the groom, to the groom, to the groom)  
To the bride!  
(to the bride, to the bride, to the bride)  
From your sister  
(Angelica, Angelica, Angelica)  
Who is always by your side  
(by your side, by your side)  
To your union and the hope that you provide  
(you provide, you provide)  
May you always  
Be satisfied And I know (yeah)  
She'll be happy as his bride  
And I know  
He will never be satisfied  
I will never be satisfied

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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