I Can't Be Satisfied

The Rolling Stones

Well I'm going away to live
Won't be back no more
Going back down south, child
Lord now don't you worry ma

Woman I'm trouble
Trouble and all worried mind
Well I just can't be satisfied
Just can't keep on crying

Well I feel like snapping
Pistol in your face
Going to let some graveyard
Lord be your resting place

Woman I'm trouble
Trouble and all worried mind
Yeah i just can't be satisfied
Just can't keep on crying
Yeah

Yeah I'm all in my sleep Hear my doorbell ring Looking for my baby Lord seen a doggone thing

Woman I'm trouble
Trouble and all worried mind
Yeah I just can't be satisfied
Just can't keep on crying

Yeah I know my little old babe She gonna jump and shout That old train be late man Lord I come walkin' out

Woman I'm trouble
Trouble and all worried mind
Yeah I just can't be satisfied
Just can't keep on crying

Well

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