

No Satisfaction

The Black Angels

O, muse,
I'm embarrassed,
Of what happened.
Let's light up your down,
And get things happening.
We can't get no satisfaction,
We can't get no satisfaction.

Hurry, hurry, hurry,
Miss contractions.
Let's light up your down,
And get things happening.
We can't get no satisfaction.

'Cause everybody likes to,
Claim things.
And everybody likes to,
Shame things.
And everybody likes to,
Clang bells around.

O, muse,
I'm embarrassed,
Of what happened.
Let's light up your down,
And get things happening.
We can't get no satisfaction,
We can't get no satisfaction.

'Cause everybody likes to,
Claim things.
And everybody likes to,
Shame things.
Hang around,
They like to clang around.

'Cause everybody likes to
Claim things.
And everybody likes to,
Shame things.

And everybody likes to,
Clang bells around.

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