

# That Don't Satisfy Me

## Brother Cane

Oh yeah, I got no time for spending at home  
That ain't what I need  
'Cause every time I get you alone  
It makes me want the finer things, yeah  
But you confuse me with a schoolboy  
Feeling schoolboy shame  
I can't shake it, bless my soul  
It's spinning me round bringing me down  
Just can't take this hot and cold  
Open your eyes and see  
That don't satisfy me, that don't satisfy me  
Well, you got me hanging from a fever tree  
That don't, it don't satisfy me  
You're strapping me with a ball and chain  
And there's got to be a reason why  
And now the clock's tick-ticking away  
I know you ain't that shy  
Don't like running in your rat race  
We never slide into the finish line  
Put your X here, drink my wine  
You're best to come down, feet on the ground  
Thumbs up, sugar, rain or shine  
Might be falling down for the count, yeah  
That don't satisfy me, that don't satisfy me  
Well, you're burning spices in my recipe  
That don't, it don't satisfy me  
Oh, yeah, I can't shake it, bless my soul  
Spinning me round, bringing me down  
Just can't take this hot and cold, no  
You got to open your eyes and take a look around  
That don't satisfy me, that don't satisfy me, no  
That don't satisfy me, that don't satisfy me  
Well, you got me hanging from a fever tree  
You're burning spices in my recipe  
That don't satisfy me, that don't, it don't satisfy me  
Come on now, yeah, satisfy me, oh, satisfy me  
Satisfy me, satisfy me, satisfy me, satisfy me  
Oh, satisfy me, satisfy me, satisfy me, yeah, satisfy me, satisfy me

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