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, yeahBut you confuse me with a schoolboy
Feeling schoolboy shameI 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 seeThat 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 meYou'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 shyDon't like running in your rat race
We never slide into the finish linePut 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, yeahThat don't satisfy me, that don't satisfy me
Well, you're burning spices in my recipe
That don't, it don't satisfy meOh, 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 aroundThat 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 recipeThat 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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