

# Buddy Guy, I Can't Be Satisfied

(Muddy Waters)

Well I'm goin' away to leave  
Won't be back no more  
Goin' back down south, child  
Don't you want to go?  
Woman I'm troubled, I be all worried in mind  
Well baby I just can't be satisfied  
And I just can't keep from cryin'.

Well I feel like snappin'  
Pistol in your face  
I'm gonna let some graveyard  
Lord be your resting place  
Woman I'm troubled, I be all worried in mind  
Well baby I can never be satisfied  
And I just can't keep from cryin'.

Well now all in my sleep  
Hear my doorbell ring  
Looking for my baby  
I couldn't see not a doggone thing  
Woman I was troubled, I was all worried in mind  
Well honey I could never be satisfied  
And I just couldn't keep from cryin'.

Well I know my little old baby  
She gonna jump and shout  
That old train be late man, Lord  
And I come walking out  
I be troubled, I be all worried in mind  
Well honey ain't no way in the world could we be satisfied  
And I just can't keep from crying.