

George Thorogood, I Can't Be Satisfied

Well I'm goin' away to live
I won't be back at all
Goin' down south, child,
Don't you worry at all

I got trouble
Woo-hoo and a worried mind
Well, I never can be satisfied
I can't keep from cryin'

Well, I feel like snappin'
My pistol in your face
I'm gonna let some graveyard
Honey, be your restin' place
I got trouble
Trouble and a worried mind
Well, no way in the world to be satisfied
I can't keep from cryin'

Well, I know my little ole baby
She gonna jump and shout
That ole crazy lady
Lord, baby, I be walkin' out
I got trouble
Woo-hoo and a worried mind
Well, I never can be satisfied
I can't keep on cryin'

Well, I'm sittin' in my basement
Sippin' on my gin
Lookin' for my baby,
She gonna come but I know not when
I got trouble
Trouble and a worried mind
Ain't no way in the world to be satisfied
I can't keep from cryin'