

# 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'