

# Steve Earle, I Ain't Ever Satisfied

I was born by the railroad tracks  
Well the train whistle wailed and I wailed right back  
Well papa left mama when I was quite young  
He said now "One of these days you're gonna follow me son"  
Woh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh  
I ain't ever satisfied  
Woh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh  
I ain't ever satisfied  
Now I had me a woman she was my world  
But I ran off with my back street girl  
Now my back street woman could not be true  
She left me standin' on the boulevard thinkin' bout you  
I got an empty feeling deep inside  
I'm going over to the other side  
Last night I dreamed I made it to the promise land  
I was standin' at the gate and I had the key in my hand  
Saint Peter said "Come on in boy, you're finally home"  
I said "No thanks Pete, I'll just be moving along";