

# Jack Greene, Satisfaction

In our search for what's right or wrong sometimes we travel much too long  
And leave the one that's really meant for us back there in the dust oh what a shame  
Now I think I've done this very thing left the shelter now I'm caught in the rain  
But I will right this wrong I've done to us if my love don't rust till I get home again  
A satisfaction's all I'm searching for I've even looked behind my neighbor's door  
And I've looked until my eyes are sore and all I'm searching for is satisfaction

Your love just may as well be on a star because my journey back is almost that far  
And I hope that I can stand the test and you can put to rest my urge to roam  
When I return I wonder if I'll find just what I thought it was I left behind  
Or will you be another empty face in that empty place you call home  
A satisfaction's all I'm searching for...  
A satisfaction's all I'm searching for...