

# Unsatisfied

Waylon Jennings

My woman goes about her way  
Hangin' on from day to day  
God knows she's tried to do her best for her and me  
Knowin' that she'll always be unsatisfied

She tells me everything's alright  
But when she should be sleepin' nights I've heard her cry  
But she greets me like the morning sun  
Makes me wish I was the one unsatisfied

But soon the warmer wind will blow her way I know  
And warm her like she never has been warmed before.  
Lord, she deserves the very best  
With me she'll never be addressed, we'd tried and tried  
But a man can tell when somethin's wrong  
Woman can go just so long unsatisfied

Soon the warmer wind will blow her way I know  
And warm her like she never has been warmed before  
She deserves the very best with me  
She'll never be addressed, God knows I've tried  
But I can't be what I can't be, she can't live a life with me  
Unsatisfied, unsatisfied, unsatisfied, unsatisfied