

Satisfied

Mary MacGregor

Well, I wonder why I never feel satisfied with love
Seems like I'm getting too much or not enough
When I had everything going, I wanted to be free
Now I'm free, woe is me, I'm still not satisfied

Well, I meet a little boy, and I feel like I love him so
'Cause my heart starts fillin' in the things that I don't know
Then I get to know him better and the feelin' just fades away
Woe is me, I wanna be free, and I'm still not satisfied

You know, I'm not the kind who's looking to find perfection, no
I just need a connection, so I can let my affection flow
My feelings show

Na-na-na-na-na, na-na, na-na
Na-na-na-na-na, na-na-na-na-na, na-na, na-na
Na-na-na, na-na

If you gonna touch that part
Honey, won't you touch the heart of me
Oh, can't you see that I wanna be satisfied?
Mm, satisfied

If anyone out there hears this little song
Won't you write me a letter and tell me what I'm doing wrong
I would listen to anybody who can show me a better way
Woe is me, it's easy to see that I wanna be satisfied, satisfied

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My feelings show

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Na-na-na-na-na, na-na, na-na
Na-na-na-na-na, na-na-na-na-na, na-na, na-na
Na-na-na, na-na
Na-na-na-na-na, na-na-na-na-na...