

## Can't Be Satisfied

Ralph McTell

Going away to leave  
Won't be back no more  
Going way down south, child  
Don't you worry no more

Woman, I'm trouble  
Trouble, all worried mind  
And I can never be satisfied  
And I just can't keep from crying

Feel like snapping  
Pistol in your face  
I'm going to let some graveyard  
Be your resting place

Woman, I'm trouble  
Trouble, and I'm all worried mind  
I can never be satisfied  
And I just can't keep from crying

I'm moanin' in my sleep  
Hear my doorbell ring  
Looking for my babe  
I don't see not a doggone thing

Woman, I'm trouble  
Trouble, and I'm all worried mind  
And I can never be satisfied  
And I just can't keep from crying

Well, I know my little old babe  
She gonna jump and shout  
That old train be late  
When I come walkin' out

Woman, I'm trouble  
Trouble, and I'm all worried mind  
And I can never be satisfied  
And I just can't keep from crying  
And I just can't keep from crying