

Satisfied

Sia

A toast to the groom!
(to the groom, to the groom, to the groom)
To the bride!
(to the bride, to the bride, to the bride)
From your sister
(Angelica, Angelica, Angelica)
Who is always by your side
(by your side, by your side)
To your union and the hope that you provide
(you provide, you provide)
May you always (always)
Be satisfied (rewind)

Rewind!

Rewind!

I remember that night, I just might
I remember that night, I just might
I remember that night, I remember that

I remember that night, I just might
Regret that night for the rest of my days
I remember those soldier boys
Tripping over themselves to win our praise
I remember that dreamlike candlelight
Like a dream that you can't quite place
But Alexander, I'll never forget the first time I saw your face

I have never been the same
Intelligent eyes in a hunger-pang frame
And when you said "Hi" I forgot my dang name
Set my heart aflame, ev'ry part aflame
This is not a game...

You strike me as a woman who has never been satisfied

I'm sure I don't know what you mean, you forget yourself

You're like me, I've never been satisfied

Is that right?

I have never been satisfied

My name's Angelica Schuyler

Alexander Hamilton

Where's your fam'ly from?

Unimportant, there's a million things I haven't done
Just you wait, just you wait...

So so so

So this is what it feels like to match wits
With someone at your level! What the hell is the catch? It's
The feeling of freedom, of seein' the light
It's Ben Franklin with a key and a kite! You see it, right?

The conversation lasted two minutes, maybe three minutes
Ev'rything we said in total agreement, it's
A dream and it's a bit of a dance
A bit of a posture, it's a bit of a stance
He's a bit of a flirt, but I'm 'a give him a chance
I asked about his fam'ly, did you see his answer?
His hands started fidgeting, he looked askance
He's penniless, he's flying by the seat of his pants
Handsome, boy, does he know it!
Peach fuzz, and he can't even grow it!
I wanna take him far away from this place
Then I turn and see my sister's face and she is

Helpless
And I know she is
Helpless
And her eyes are just
Helpless
And I realize three fundamental truths at the exact same time

I'm a girl in a world in which
My only job is to marry rich
My father has no sons so I'm the one
Who has to social climb for one
Cause I'm the oldest and the wittiest and the gossip in
New York City is insidious
And Alexander is penniless
Ha! That doesn't mean I want him any less
(Doesn't mean I want him any less)
(Doesn't mean I want him any less)
(Doesn't mean I want him any less)

He's after me 'cause I'm a Schuyler sister
That elevates his status, I'd
Have to be naïve to set that aside
Maybe that is why
I introduce him to Eliza
Now that's his bride
Nice going, Angelica, he was right
You will never be satisfied
(I will never be satisfied)
(I will never be satisfied)

I know my sister like I know my own mind
You will never find anyone as trusting or as kind
If I tell her that I love him she'd be silently resigned
He'd be mine
She would say, "I'm fine"
But she'd be lying

But when I fantasize at night
It's Alexander's eyes
As I romanticize what might have been
If I hadn't sized
Him up so quickly
At least my dear Eliza's his wife
At least I keep his eyes in my life..

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From your sister

(Angelica, Angelica, Angelica)
Who is always by your side
(by your side, by your side)
To your union and the hope that you provide
(you provide, you provide)
May you always
Be satisfied

And I know (yeah)
She'll be happy as his bride
And I know
He will never be satisfied
I will never be satisfied