

# Satisfied (feat. Miguel & Queen Latifah)

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! 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, every 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've never been satisfied  
My name's Angelica Schuyler  
Alexander Hamilton  
Where's your family 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 seeing the light  
It's Ben Franklin with a key and a kite  
You see it, right? The conversation lasted two minutes, maybe three minutes  
Everything 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'mma give him a chance  
I asked about his family, 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)  
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 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  
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)  
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 she'll be happy as his bride  
And I know he will never be satisfied  
I will never be satisfied

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>