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 thatI 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 gameYou 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 pantsHandsome, 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 isHelpless
And I know she is helpless
And her eyes are just helpless
And I realize three fundamental truths at the exact same timeI'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 lyingBut 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 lifeTo 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 satisfiedAnd 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.

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