## Brother Cane "That Don't Satisfy Me"

Visit "That Don't Satisfy Me" on MotoLyrics.com

Oh yeah, I got no time for spending at home That ain't what I need 'Cause every time I get you alone It makes me want the finer things, yeah

But you confuse me with a schoolboy Feeling schoolboy shame

I can't shake it, that's my soul That's spinning me round bringing me down Just can't take this hot and cold Open your eyes and see

That don't satisfy me, that don't satisfy me Well, you got me hanging from a fever tree That don't, it don't satisfy me

You're strapping me with a ball and chain And there's got to be a reason why And now the clock's tick ticking away I know you ain't that shy

Don't like running in your rat race We never slide into the finish line

Put your X here, drink my wine You best to come down, beat on the ground Thumbs up, sugar, rain or shine Might be falling down for the count, yeah

That don't satisfy me, that don't satisfy me Well, you're burning spices in my recipe That don't, it don't satisfy me

Oh, yeah, I can't shake it, that's my soul That's spinning me round, bringing me down Just can't take this hot and cold, no You got to open your eyes and take a look around

That don't satisfy me, that don't satisfy me, no That don't satisfy me, that don't satisfy me Well, you got me hanging from a fever tree You're burning spices in my recipe

That don't satisfy me, that don't, it don't satisfy me Come on now, yeah, satisfy me, oh, satisfy me Satisfy me, satisfy me, satisfy me Oh, satisfy me, satisfy me, yeah, satisfy me, satisfy me

Visit <u>Brother Cane</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.