

## The People's Blues Of Richmond

### "Satisfied"

Visit "[Satisfied](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Well I come home in the evening  
Drink my fill at night  
Can't help but think to myself  
'I must be doing something right'

Don't come and see me in the morning, baby, you know  
I'm sick in bed.  
I've got an ailing in my stomach, lord,  
And an aching in my head.

I got this evil woman, won't let me be  
I got this evil woman, wants to make an evil man out of  
me.

I got this evil woman, lord, she come and see me when  
I'm sick in bed  
Says she loves the way I'm living but she wants me  
dead.

People keep talking, babe  
About the fancy things they've been buying  
People keep telling me, darling, about how slowly  
they've been dying!  
Well I could never be satisfied, but uh,  
That don't keep me from trying.

I meant to quit you  
Lord knows I tried  
I meant to tell it to you straight darling but oh! how I  
lied  
I can't quit you big woman, no,  
You kept me oh so satisfied.

Visit [The People's Blues Of Richmond](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.