

Hamilton - Satisfied

Tom: G

Alright, alright. That's what I'm talkin' about!
 Now everyone give it up for the maid of honor
 Angelica Schuyler!
 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)
 To your union (To the union! To the revolution!)
 And the hope that you provide (provide, provide)
 May you always (always)
 Be satisfied (rewind)
 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'm never satisfied
 Is that right?
 I have never been satisfied
 My name is 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 it 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
 Where are you taking me?
 I'm about to change your life.
 Then by all means, lead the way.
 Number one!
 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
 So I'm the oldest and the wittiest and the gossip in
 New York City is insidious
 And Alexander is penniless
 That doesn't mean I want him any less
 Elizabeth Schuyler. It's a pleasure to meet you.
 Schuyler?
 My sister
 Number two!
 He's after me cuz I'm a Schuyler sister
 That elevates his status
 I'd have to be naive 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

Thank you for all your service

If it takes fighting a war for us to meet, it will have been worth it

I'll leave you to it.

Number three!

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"
 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, Angelica)

Who is always by your side (By your side)

To your union (To the union! To the revolution!)

And the hope that you provide (provide, provide)

May you always (always)

Be satisfied (satisfied, satisfied, satisfied)

And I know

she'll be happy as his bride

And I know

He will never be satisfied

I will never be satisfied

Acordes

