

Unsatisfied

Waylon Jennings

My woman goes about her way
Hangin' on from day to day
God knows she's tried to do her best for her and me
Knowin' that she'll always be unsatisfied

She tells me everything's alright
But when she should be sleepin' nights I've heard her cry
But she greets me like the morning sun
Makes me wish I was the one unsatisfied

But soon the warmer wind will blow her way I know
And warm her like she never has been warmed before.
Lord, she deserves the very best
With me she'll never be addressed, we'd tried and tried
But a man can tell when somethin's wrong
Woman can go just so long unsatisfied

Soon the warmer wind will blow her way I know
And warm her like she never has been warmed before
She deserves the very best with me
She'll never be addressed, God knows I've tried
But I can't be what I can't be, she can't live a life with me
Unsatisfied, unsatisfied, unsatisfied, unsatisfied