

Dis-Satisfied

Bill Anderson

Dis-satisfied, dis-satisfied
Nothin' makes you happy that I can see
Dis-satisfied, dis-satisfied
How long before you say that you're dis-satisfied with me?

You like your new dress for a while then you say it went out of style
And you liked your new car for a month or so
(Yeah, but you know I don't like that color)
You bored with everything we do, nothing I do pleases you
And I wonder what'll be the next to go

Well, one day you fly airplanes
The next day you dig baseball games
And you're always talkin' about that blond next door
(Ah, she's a lovely child)

The way that you keep changing things
I wonder 'bout your wedding ring
Oh, how long before it makes your fingers sore
(Oh, I ain't talkin', baby)

I know you're dis-satisfied, dis-satisfied
Nothin' makes you happy that I can see
Honey, are you dis-satisfied, dis-satisfied?
How long before you say that you're dis-satisfied with me?

Well, I put pork chops on your plate
But you know I like T-bone steak
Well, you change your crazy mind from day to day
(Listen, you dingy red head)

I built you a swimmin' pool
(Yeah, 'cause you know I can't swim, you fool)
Ha, ha, ha, I was just tryin' to make you happy
In my own simple, humble, country whispering way

Dis-satisfied, dis-satisfied
Nothin' makes you happy that I can see
You're actin' dis-satisfied, dis-satisfied
How long before you say that you're dis-satisfied with me?
Just come on out and say that you're dis-satisfied with me