Still Ain't Enough for Me

Face of an angel, soul of saint So much of the things, I know that I ain't I should be glad, you might suppose For some stupid reason that nobody knows

All that she's got, it sure is a lot But it still ain't enough for me

There must be a reason, I'm not satisfied So hard to please, oh I realize She up and left me with nothing to say Some I knew it would it would end up this way

All that she's got, it sure is a lot But it still ain't enough for me

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