

It Don't Satisfy Me

Roger Daltrey

Wheeling dealing drives me crazy
Sometimes feel I'm goin insane
Magic moments
High rents
Pretence
I can't do the same thing
My place, your place
Slapped face, Rat race

I wonder will I ever be free
Or is freedom something I'll never see
Cos it don't satisfy me

High lights, low lights
Slit skirts, no tights
Sometimes feel I'm getting too old
TVs Bee's knee, late night movies
People thinking brass is gold
Turn round, slow down
Feeling low down
I can't keep going on this way
Cos if that's all life is
All I can say
That it don't satisfy me

Satisfy this craving to keep finding something new
Satisfy this feeling that I'm never getting through