

# 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