

# Hamilton - Satisfied

Tom: G

Alright, <sup>Cm7</sup>alright. That's what I'm talkin' about! <sup>Eb</sup>

<sup>Cm7</sup>Now everyone give it up for the maid of honor

<sup>Ab</sup>Angelica Schuyler! <sup>G7</sup>

<sup>Cm7</sup>A toast to the groom (to the groom, to the groom, to the groom)

<sup>Eb</sup>To the bride (To the bride, to the bride, to the bride)

<sup>Cm7</sup>From your sister (Angelica, Angelica, Angelica)

<sup>Ab</sup>Who is always by your side (By your side) <sup>G7</sup>

<sup>Cm7</sup>To your union (To the union! To the revolution!)

<sup>Eb</sup>And the hope that you provide (provide, provide)

<sup>Cm7</sup>May you always (always)

<sup>Ab</sup>Be satisfied (rewind) <sup>G7</sup>

<sup>Cm7</sup>I remember that night I just might regret that night for the rest of my days

<sup>Eb</sup>I remember those soldier boys tripping over themselves to win our praise

<sup>Cm7</sup>I remember that dreamlike candlelight like a dream that you can't quite place

<sup>Ab</sup>But Alexander I'll never forget the first time I saw your face <sup>G7</sup>

<sup>Eb</sup>I have never been the same <sup>Cm7</sup>

<sup>Eb</sup>Intelligent eyes in a hunger-pang frame

<sup>Cm7</sup>And when you said "hi" I forgot my dang name

<sup>Ab</sup>Set my heart aflame, every part aflame <sup>G7</sup>

This is not a game

<sup>Cm7</sup>You strike me as a woman who has never been satisfied

<sup>Eb</sup>I'm sure I don't know what you mean, you forget yourself

<sup>Cm7</sup>You're like me. I'm never satisfied

<sup>Ab</sup>Is that right?

<sup>G7</sup>I have never been satisfied

<sup>Cm7</sup>My name is Angelica Schuyler

<sup>Eb</sup>Alexander Hamilton

Where's your family from?

<sup>Cm7</sup>Unimportant, there's a million things I haven't done

<sup>Ab</sup>Just you wait, just you wait <sup>G7</sup>

<sup>Cm7</sup>So so so, so this is what it feels like to match wits with someone at your level. What the hell is the catch?

<sup>Eb</sup>

It's the feeling of freedom, of seeing the light

It's Ben Franklin with a key and a kite

You see it right?

<sup>Cm7</sup>The conversation lasted two minutes, maybe three minutes

Everything we said in total agreement

<sup>Ab</sup>It's a dream and it's a bit of a dance

<sup>G7</sup>A bit of a posture, it's a bit of a stance

<sup>Cm7</sup>He's a bit of a flirt but I'mma give it a chance

I asked about his family, did you see his answer?

<sup>Eb</sup>His hands started fidgeting, he looked askance?

He's penniless; he's flying by the seat of his pants

<sup>Cm7</sup>Handsome, boy does he know it

Peach fuzz, and he can't even grow it

<sup>Ab</sup>I wanna take him far away from this place

<sup>G7</sup>Then I turn and see my sister's face and she is...

<sup>Cm7</sup>Helpless

And I know she is

<sup>Cm7</sup>Helpless

And her eyes are just

<sup>Cm7</sup>Helpless

And I realize three fundamental truths at the exact same time <sup>Ab</sup> <sup>G7</sup>

<sup>Cm7</sup>Where are you taking me?

I'm about to change your life.

Then by all means, lead the way.

<sup>Cm7</sup>Number one!

<sup>Cm7</sup>I'm a girl in a world in which my only job is to marry rich

<sup>Eb</sup>My father has no sons so I'm the one who has to social climb for one

<sup>Cm7</sup>So I'm the oldest and the wittiest and the gossip in New York City is insidious

<sup>Ab</sup>And Alexander is penniless

<sup>G7</sup>That doesn't mean I want him any less

<sup>Cm7</sup>Elizabeth Schuyler. It's a pleasure to meet you.

Schuyler?

My sister

<sup>Cm7</sup>Number two!

<sup>Cm7</sup>He's after me cuz I'm a Schuyler sister

That elevates his status

<sup>Eb</sup>I'd have to be naive to set that aside

Maybe that is why

<sup>Cm7</sup>

I introduce him to Eliza  
 Now that's his bride  
 Nice going, Angelica, he was right  
 You will never be satisfied

Thank you for all your service

If it takes fighting a war for us to meet, it will have been worth it

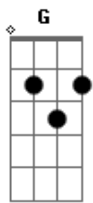
I'll leave you to it.

Number three!

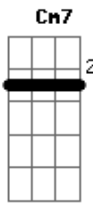
I know my sister like I know my own mind  
 You will never find anyone as trusting or as kind  
 If I tell her that I love him she'd be silently resigned  
 He'd be mine  
 She would say "I'm fine"  
 She'd be lying  
 But when I fantasize at night it's Alexander's eyes  
 as I romanticize what might have been if I hadn't

sized him up so quickly  
 At least my dear Eliza's his wife  
 At least I keep his eyes in my life  
 To the groom! (to the groom, to the groom, to the groom)  
 To the bride! (To the bride, to the bride, to the bride)  
 From your sister (Angelica, Angelica, Angelica)  
 Who is always by your side (By your side)  
 To your union (To the union! To the revolution!)  
 And the hope that you provide (provide, provide)  
 May you always (always)  
 Be satisfied (satisfied, satisfied, satisfied)  
 And I know  
 she'll be happy as his bride  
 And I know  
 He will never be satisfied  
 I will never be satisfied

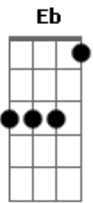
## Acordes



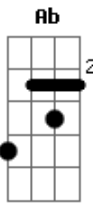
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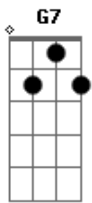
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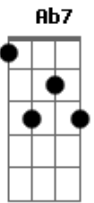
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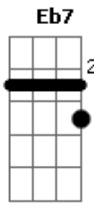
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