

Hamilton - Satisfied

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Tom: G
                                                                It's the feeling of freedom, of seeing the light
                                                                It's Ben Franklin with a key and a kite
                                                                You see it right?
            Cm
                                             Fh
Alright, alright. That's what I'm talkin' about!
                                                                The conversation lasted two minutes, maybe three minutes
                                                                Everything we said in total agreement
Now everyone give it up for the maid of honor
                                                                It's a dream and it's a bit of a dance
Angelica Schuyler!
                                                                G7
                                                                A bit of a posture, it's a bit of a stance
                                                                He's a bit of a flirt but I'mma give it a chance
A toast to the groom (to the groom, to the groom, to the
                                                                I asked about his family, did you see his answer?
groom)
To the bride (To the bride, to the bride, to the bride)
                                                                His hands started fidgeting, he looked askance?
                                                                He's penniless; he's flying by the seat of his pants
From your sister (Angelica, Angelica, Angelica)
                                                                Handsome, boy does he know it
Who is always by your side (By your side)
                                                                Peach fuzz, and he can't even grow it
To your union (To the union! To the revolution!)
                                                                I wanna take him far away from this place
       Eb
And the hope that you provide (provide, provide)
                                                                Then I turn and see my sister's face and she is...
May you always (always)
    Ab
                                                                Helpless
Be satisfied (rewind)
                                                                And I know she is
I remember that night I just might
regret that night for the rest of my days
                                                                Helpless
I remember those soldier boys tripping over themselves
                                                                And her eyes are just
to win our praise
I remember that dreamlike candlelight
                                                                Helpless
like a dream that you can't quite place
                    G7
But Alexander I'll never forget the first time I saw your face And I realize three fundamental truths at the exact same time
I have never been the same
Intelligent eyes in a hunger-pang frame
                                                                Where are you taking me?
And when you said "hi" I forgot my dang name
                                                                I'm about to change your life.
Set my heart aflame, every part aflame
                                                                Then by all means, lead the way.
This is not a game
                                                                Number one!
You strike me as a woman who has never been satisfied
                                                                I'm a girl in a world in which my only job is to marry rich
I'm sure I don't know what you mean, you forget yourself
                                                                Eb
                                                                My father has no sons so I'm the one
                                                                who has to social climb for one
You're like me. I'm never satisfied
                                                                            Cm
                                                                So I'm the oldest and the wittiest and the gossip in
                                                                New York City is insidious
Is that right?
                                                                And Alexander is penniless
                                                                G7
I have never been satisfied
                                                                That doesn't mean I want him any less
My name is Angelica Schuyler
                                                                Elizabeth Schuyler. It's a pleasure to meet you.
                                                                Schuyler?
Alexander Hamilton
                                                                My sister
Where's your family from?
                                                                Number two!
Unimportant, there's a million things I haven't done
              G7
Just you wait, just you wait
                                                                He's after me cuz I'm a Schuyler sister
                                                                That elevates his status
                                                                    Eb
So so so, so this is what it feels like to match wits
                                                                I'd have to be naive to set that aside
with someone at your level. What the hell is the catch?
                                                                Maybe that is why
        Eb
                                                                \mathsf{Cm}
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Nice going, Angelica, he was right At least my dear Eliza's his wife You will never be satisfied At least I keep his eyes in my life Thank you for all your service To the groom! (to the groom, to the groom, to the groom) If it takes fighting a war for us to meet, it will have been To the bride! (To the bride, to the bride, to the bride) From your sister (Angelica, Angelica, Angelica) I'll leave you to it. Who is always by your side (By your side) Number three! To your union (To the union! To the revolution!) And the hope that you provide (provide, provide) I know my sister like I know my own mind May you always (always) You will never find anyone as trusting or as kind Ab Be satisfied (satisfied, satisfied, satisfied) If I tell her that I love him she'd be silently resigned And I know Ab He'd be mine she'll be happy as his bride She would say "I'm fine" CmAnd I know She'd be lying Ab But when I fantasize at night it's Alexander's eyes He will never be satisfied Cm I will never be satisfied as I romanticize what might have been if I hadn't

 Cm

sized him up so quickly

Acordes

I introduce him to Eliza

Now that's his bride

