

Satisfied – Original Broadway Cast of Hamilton

Alright, alright That's what I'm talkin' about!
Now everyone give it up for the maid of honor
Angelica Schuyler!

A toast to the groom!
To the bride!
From your sister
Who is always by your side
To your union
And the hope that you provide
May you always...
Be satisfied

I remember that night, I just might
I remember that night, I just might
I remember that night, I remember that

I remember that night, I just might
Regret that night for the rest of my days
I remember those soldier boys
Tripping over themselves to win our praise
I remember that dreamlike candlelight
Like a dream that you can't quite place
But Alexander, I'll never forget the first time
I saw your face
I have never been the same
Intelligent eyes in a hunger-pang frame
And when you said "Hi," I forgot my dang name
Set my heart aflame, ev'ry part aflame

This is not a game...

You strike me
As a woman who has never been satisfied

I'm sure I don't know what you mean

You forget yourself

You're like me

I'm never satisfied

Is that right?

I've never been satisfied

My name is Angelica Schuyler

Alexander Hamilton

Where's your fam'ly from?

Unimportant

There's a million things I haven't done but

Just you wait, just you wait...

So so so so this is what it feels like

To match wits

With someone at your level!

What the hell is the catch?

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

It's Ben Franklin with a key and a kite!

You see it, right?

The conversation lasted two minutes,

Maybe three minutes

Ev'rything we said in total agreement, it's

A dream and it's a bit of a dance

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

I asked about his fam'ly, did you see his answer?

His hands started fidgeting, he looked askance?

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

Handsome, boy, does he know it!

Peach fuzz, and he can't even grow it!

I wanna take him far away from this place

Then I turn and see my sister's face and she is...

Helpless...

And I know she is...

Helpless...

And her eyes are just...

Helpless...

And I realize

Three fundamental truths
At the exact same time...

Where are you taking me?

I'm about to change your life

Then by all means, lead the way

Number one!

I'm a girl in a world in which
My only job is to marry rich
My father has no sons so I'm the one
Who has to social climb for one
So I'm the oldest
And the wittiest and the gossip in
New York City is insidious
And Alexander is penniless
Ha! That doesn't mean I want him any less

Elizabeth Schuyler It's a pleasure to meet you

Schuyler?

My sister

Number two!

He's after me 'cause I'm a Schuyler sister
That elevates his status, I'd
Have to be naïve to set that aside
Maybe that is why 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 bride!

From your sister

Who is always by your side

To your union

And the hope that you provide

May you always...

Be satisfied

And I know

She'll be happy as

His bride

And I know

He will never be satisfied

I will never be satisfied



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych