

# 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