## 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

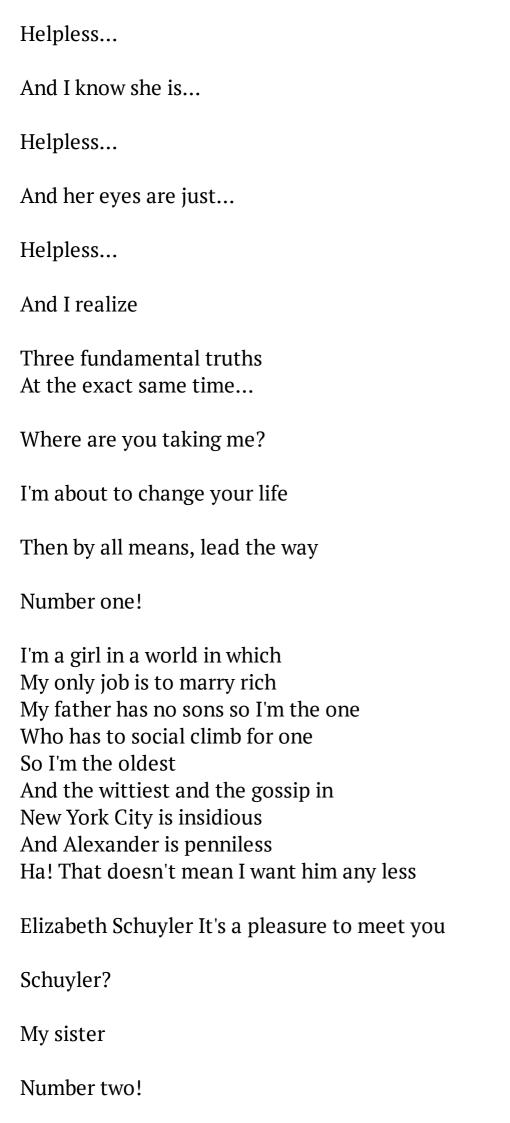
**Alexander Hamilton** 

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...



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