

Im Satisfied
Sweet Sunny South

Iâ€™m Satisfied Chords:

Intro: **Bb F C7 F**

Verse 1:

Bb **F**
I ainâ€™t runninâ€™ around no more. Well Iâ€™m nailinâ€™ my feet to the floor.
C

You can work â€™till the sun donâ€™t shine.

Bb **C7**
Well like Johnny & June you know Iâ€™m walking the line.

F
â€™Cause I could search the whole world right through,

Bb
Iâ€™d never find a gal as sweet as you.

F
if youâ€™d tell me how I can be your man,

C **F**
good lord Iâ€™d give it all I can.

Chorus 1 :

Bb
Iâ€™m Satisfied (Just holdinâ€™ ya in my arms).

F
Iâ€™m Satisfied (Just takinâ€™ in all your charm).

C **Bb**
C7

Iâ€™m Satisfied (Well I take people all I need is a whole lot oâ€™ luck, a whole lot oâ€™ luck,

F
and if you need me you know where to look.

Bb
Iâ€™ll be layinâ€™ in the shade of the babblinâ€™ brooke.

F **C** **F**
Wake me up, pick a tune. Good lord it couldnâ€™t be too soon.

Solo: **Bb F C Bb C7 F C F**

Verse 2:

Bb **F**
I ainâ€™t goinâ€™ to work no more. Well Iâ€™m sittinâ€™ here right on the floor.
C

Well you can call me a no good bum.

Bb **C7**
But Iâ€™m gonna sit and spill some Watermelon Rum.

F
I donâ€™t need to earn another dime,

Bb

well the boss man treats me like Iâ€™m doinâ€™ time.

F

C

F

Dieing every day just ballinâ€™ a jack. Good lord I gotta put it back.

Chorus 2:

Bb

Iâ€™m Satisfied (Just watchin the trains roll by).

F

Iâ€™m Satisfied (Just countinâ€™ the stars in the sky).

C

Bb

C7

Iâ€™m Satisfied (Well I take people all I need is a whole lot oâ€™ luck, a whole lot oâ€™ luck,

F

and if you need me you know where to look.

Bb

Iâ€™ll be layinâ€™ in the shade of the babblinâ€™ brooke.

F

C

F

Wake me up, pick a tune. Good lord it couldnâ€™t be too soon.

(Oh pick a tune...)

Solo 2: **C7 F C Dm7 Bb F Bb F C F**

(Chorus 1)

Chorus 3:

Bb

Well Iâ€™m Satisfied (Oh now Iâ€™m Satisfied.)

F

Well Iâ€™m Satisfied (Well I tell ya Iâ€™m fit to be tired)

C

Bb

C7

Well I tell people, I tell ya people, a whole lot oâ€™ luck, a whole lot oâ€™ luck.

F

And if you need me you know where to look.

Bb

Iâ€™ll be layinâ€™ in the shade of the babblinâ€™ brooke.

F

C

F

Wake me up, pick a tune. Good lord it couldnâ€™t be too soon.

Solo 3: **Bb F C Bb C7 F Bb F**