

Im Satisfied
Sweet Sunny South

Iâ€™m Satisfied Chords:

Intro: **D A E7 A**

Verse 1:

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

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

D **E7**
Well like Johnny & June you know Iâ€™m walking the line.

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

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

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

E **A**
good lord Iâ€™d give it all I can.

Chorus 1 :

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

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

E **D**
E7

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

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

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

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

Solo: **D A E D E7 A E A**

Verse 2:

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

E
Well you can call me a no good bum.

D **E7**
But Iâ€™m gonna sit and spill some Watermelon Rum.

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

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

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

Chorus 2:

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

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

E **D**

E7
Iâ€™m Satisfied (Well I take people all I need is a whole lot oâ€™ luck, a whole lot oâ€™ luck,

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

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

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

(Oh pick a tune...)

Solo 2: **E7 A E F#m7 D A D A E A**

(Chorus 1)

Chorus 3:

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

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

E **D** **E7**
Well I tell people, I tell ya people, a whole lot oâ€™ luck, a whole lot oâ€™ luck.

A
And if you need me you know where to look.

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

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

Solo 3: **D A E D E7 A D A**