A (hold)

G

Look at those fancy clothes.

She's always on the go.

Intro: A C A G (repeat)

A C A G A

What a fancy car.
Running here and there.
She keeps searching for something
She makes the scene

She keeps searching for something that satisfies her soul so everyone will know.

A C G A A C G A
She won't be satisfied 'til she looks inside
She won't be satisfied 'til she finds what's missing

What a fancy party Every eye is watching Everyone wheels and deals She still feels empty inside fancy people you need to know she set the tone and show to make their presence known but she controls the show

C

She won't be satisfied 'til she looks inside
She won't be satisfied 'til she finds what's missing
She won't be satisfied 'til she looks inside
She won't be satisfied 'til she finds what's missing

What a fancy club
All the boys line up
They want to strike it rich
She cries alone at night

What a fancy scene to see and be seen she's a walking gold mine because she's empty inside

She won't be satisfied 'til she looks inside
She won't be satisfied 'til she finds what's missing
She won't be satisfied 'til she looks inside
She won't be satisfied 'til she finds what's missing

She won't be satisfied 'til she knows Jesus