This heart?s up for sale, yeah, this heart?s on the stand Mix and match and melt in my mouth Nothin' ever goes quite as planned You fly north and I?ll sail south

So redevelop product, redesign this package Still refuse to reach in your pocket Everything is temporary written on that sand Lookin' for the girl that meets supply with demand

Love has no guarantee (Yes I?m date stamped) Promise me eternity (Guess I?ll fade away) Even with a pedigree (Yes I?m date stamped) Love has no guarantee

That heart?s on display, yes, that heart?s off the rails A ship in the harbor with wind in it?s sails Chain up love inside the chain-store girl Chain up love and exchange it

Is monsieur a connoisseur or just short changed? Off the rack or custom fit it all seems the same Look but don?t touch in paradise Don?t let them catch you damagin' the merchandise

Love has no guarantee (Yes I?m date stamped) Promise me eternity (Guess I?ll fade away) Even with a pedigree (Yes I?m date stamped) Love has no guarantee

I get sales talk from sales assistants When all I want to do girl, is lower your resistance Everything is temporary, written on that sand Lookin' for the girl that meets supply with demand

Love has no guarantee
Brings out the woman in me
Even with a pedigree
Love has no guarantee

No chance of subtlety No promise of eternity Even with a pedigree Love has no quarantee