

No Guarantee

The Pretenders

No guarantee
Is what I'm getting today
Appetite's so rampant
And they're demanding money
Everybody wants a good time
Yeah, yeah, yeah
And wild terms to agree
No credit taken
Oh, oh, oh, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
No guarantee

No guarantee
When we kiss
Your lips are tempting
Well, baby, listen to this
Gotta have some action
Yeah, yeah, yeah
You know I got to be free
Contracts are binding
Oh, oh, oh, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
No guarantee

Guarantee, my baby
Guarantee, my love

Guarantee me for a month of good Sundays
Promise me every single one'll be fun days
Give me a dime for every party revolution
Launder my debts in paragorical solution
Even the boss has been slandered and slagged
Now he's sitting in the alley
With a bottle in a paper bag

No guarantee
When we play
Turn the house lights up, Bob
Fellas look over day!
This hall is empty
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Up to seventeen B
But what's depressing
Oh, oh, oh, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
No guarantee

Guarantee me
Guarantee, baby
Guarantee, my love
Oh, guarantee when you're coming in me
You got a rubber on, baby
Guarantee when I love you for free
I'm gonna pay one day
Oh, guarantee
When you sock it to me
When you punch it to me
When you hook it to me
When you knock it to me
When you talk it to me

You guarantee, my love
Oh!