

Love's Lost Guarantee

Rogue Wave

Fire's rage down in the north
Hell is here, what a source
Man lost his little machine
hair and bone and maybelline
Then you go for your one shot
to where you are

Bad vibes, from love on the side
it made her bleed he'll confide
mirrors are hard to come by
when eyes are closed and hands are tied
Then you go for your one shot
to where you are

Oh what you need's a guarantee
Oh what you need's a guarantee

Love comes like a Kennedy curse
The victim whom is well rehearsed
You can paint over any mistake
but you can't remove the original thing
then you go for your one shot
to where you are, to where you are

Oh what you need's a guarantee
Oh what you need's a guarantee

Oh what you need's a guarantee (love)
Oh what you need's a guarantee
Oh what you need's a guarantee (love)
Oh what you need is a guarantee
oh, oh, oh...
is a guarantee