

Pretenders, The "No Guarantee"

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No guarantee
Is what I'm getting today
Appetite's so rampant
And they're demandin' money
Everybody want a good time
Yea, yea, yea
Wild terms to agree
No credit taken
Oh, oh, oh, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
No guarantee, yea

No guarantee yea
When we kiss
Your lips are temptin'
Well baby, listen to this
I gotta have some action
Yea, yea, yea
You know I got to be free
Contracts are bindin'
Oh, oh, oh, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
No guarantee, yea

To my baby
To my love

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

No guarantee
When we play
Turn the house lights up Bob
Fella's look over day
This hall is empty
Yea, yea, yea
Up to seventeen B
But what's depressin'
Oh, oh, oh, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa

No guarantee, yea

Guarantee me
Guarantee, baby
Guarantee, my love
Oh guarantee when you're comin' 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

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