

# ABC, Date Stamp

This heart's up for sale  
Yeah, this heart's on the stand  
Mix and match and melt in my mouth  
Nothing ever goes quite as planned  
You'll 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  
Looking 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 damaging 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  
Looking 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 guarantee