

# Rogue Wave, Love's Lost Guarantee

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