

The Shelf Life of Love

Lyrics by Mark Saltzman

Music by Stephen Lawrence

My loves often left a bit of themselves
On my refrigerator shelves
Their favorite foods remained behind
I look at them and then I find
I'm feeling so jilted and
Jaded
'cause the food lasted longer than
They did

Here's mineral water that Scott used to drink
He's never touch liquid that came from a sink
Lock, stock and bottle he moved in with me
But after about, was it two weeks or three?
That water of his
It still had some fizz
But Scott
Did not

Yogurt reminds me of living with Chad
You can't name a flavor that he never had
But Chad game me plenty to worry about
Just what we he up to those nights he stayed out
Like yogurt pure white
Left out over night
My Chad
Went bad

I wish the date romance expired
Was by the FDA required
To be clearly shown upon a lover's flesh
You'd have a warning in advance
No need to leave such things to chance
You'd know exactly how long the product
Would stay fresh

Dale was my latest
And still my heart aches
He loved all those cardboard
And cellophane cakes
I still have these Ring Dings he never got through
I wish our romance kept as long as these do
But Dale went stale

When love is so cherishable
Must it be perishable
And why does love fade when it's at its most
ardent?
Oh where's that emotional spoilage retardant?
And what is the shelf life of love?