Hoarding turns allure to discontent Altruism's a grind all its own Morning makes you know your inner self But love is just as pure as you both

Because it's reciprocal
It's reciprocal (it's reciprocal)
It's reciprocal (it's reciprocal)
It's reciprocal (it's reciprocal)

When true love is metaphysical Venal desires we learn to beset You and me we've got a special thing But I want you to never forget

It's reciprocal
It's reciprocal (it's reciprocal)
It's reciprocal (it's reciprocal)
It's reciprocal (it's reciprocal)

Each bedtime I stir with regret Guilty and vain,
Hoping for retribution

Charity's immune from my demands
I don't expect a thing from the weak
But you my love are measured and compared
Predisposed to my profane decree

It's reciprocal
It's reciprocal (it's reciprocal)
It's reciprocal (it's reciprocal)
It's reciprocal (it's reciprocal)