

Bad Religion, It's Reciprocal

Hoarding turns allure to discontent
Altruism's a grind all it's own
Morning makes you know you're in a cell
But love is just as pure as you both
'Cause it's reciprocal
(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
(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
(It's reciprocal)
It's reciprocal