

Smile and shake the hand of the good for nothing  
Work the head of those best forgotten  
Work your way around, stop at nothing  
Work your way around, all or nothing

What kind of love is this  
One I can and can't resist  
Hard to define this love of mine

High on idle life, want for nothing  
Want all that you have, ain't it something  
Nothing can get you down, I feel it coming  
Work your way around, all or nothing

What kind of love is this  
One I can and can't resist  
Hard to define this love of mine

Through Central Park, after dark  
Work your way down to the village  
High on idle life

What kind of love is this  
One I can and can't resist  
Hard to define this love of mine  
Love of mine

Love of mine