When I have you on my mind I'm always lying on my back But when we get together I'm unhappy in the sack Cause all my desires And wild anticipation Seems to wilt away In continual frustration Cause if you want to be serviced with a smile You gotta reciprocate More than every once in a while Cause all work and no joy Means i'll be looking for another boy All work and no joy Means i'll be going down on a different boy Reciprocate, reciprocate Unless you'd rather go home and masturbate Reciprocate, reciprocate At the dinner table You were vegetarian But you smiled and said that you became A carnivore in bed But the evidence i've seen Does nothing to support that claim All the effort's so one-sided And that's totally lame Cause if you want to be serviced with a smile You gotta reciprocate More than every once in a while Cause all work and no joy Means i'll be looking for another boy All work and no joy Means i'll be chowing down on a different boy Reciprocate, reciprocate Unless you'd rather go home and masturbate Reciprocate, reciprocate