There's every kind of definition
But it's something you can't put your finger on
There's a constant exhibition
You explore the propositions then you're gone

It's either money or love that's in your catch Seldom those two ever match And then lines will all be blurred before too long

Now there's a slight deception
As you look for all the reasons not to run
And without any exception
Every possible exemption can be done

It's either money or love you're digging for Seldom love is valued more But only love can tell you who's the one

There's a lot you can do with money, sometimes
It seems like a blessing from above
In the day you might be shopping
But in the nighttime, you better make sure it's love

To get your satisfaction
You might take any guarantee that comes along
But without the main attraction
It's merely a distraction then again you're gone

It's either money or love you place your bet Which is which you'll soon forget And you tender your regrets and just move on

There's a lot you can do with money, sometimes
It seems like a blessing from above
In the day you might be shopping
But in the nighttime, you better make sure it's love

Money or love, you better make sure Money or love, you better make sure Money or love, you better make sure it's love