I blush at the thoughts I have when I'm with you Can't hardly express how I feel
I want to hit you, I want to kiss you
A mixed bag of feelings so real

I've never felt it, how can I accept it?
Are we lovers, something other than friends?
All I know for certain, it's a good kind of hurtin'
Is it love, is it lust that we're in?

Love or lust
Do we doubt, do we trust?
Whatever it is, it's stronger than us
It's both, I suppose
Where it ends, Heaven knows
But we feel it with each look and touch
What is it, which is it?
I truly don't know
I suppose though, that with any luck
The glow won't diminish
And we'll go till we finish
Whether it's love or lust

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Whether it's love or it's lust
Time will tell if it's love or it's lust
And I'd like to believe it's love (Let's believe)
Is it lust?
And I'd like to believe (I believe) it's love