

Basia, Half A Minute

What is there to say
When all the love has slipped away
In half a minute.

There is always something we can blame,
But in the end, it's just the same -
Suddenly, you find yourself alone.

Half a minute
Half a minute

Half a minute
Half a minute

What is there to say
When every dream just fades away
In half a minute.

Every explanation we can find
Will never change it, we are through -
Suddenly, you find yourself alone.

Half a minute
Half a minute

Half a minute
Half a minute

Half a minute
Half a minute