

# Basement Jaxx, My Turn

When will this all start?  
When did i fall apart?  
When is it my turn?  
My turn?

Working on your heart,  
Trying but i'm falling right apart,  
When will this all start?  
Tell me, when will this all start?

Girl, I'll try and to forget it,  
Broken down forever now, we are losing what we found  
My heart is left, alone in pieces, pieces  
Well will this all start?  
Tell me, when will this all start?

What is left, of us?  
I am kept in my shell  
I will never run away, you could never get away  
All of this love that we've lost, has left me in pieces, in pieces  
Girl, it's true, we have lost us...

I could never get away, you could never runaway  
Like a butterfly