

Basshunter, Plain To Spain

Im falling down
Im turned around
Im falling down
Im turned around
Im falling down
Im turned around
No matter what I do I hit the ground
Dont want to do, this any more
But anyone is coming back for more
With my love, I want to play
I gave something, but I looked away
What have i done, i should have known
If i hide something I'll be alone
But now i know, how to be stong
I have to find a place where I belong
And take a plain, maybe to Spain
I will never be betraid again
Im falling down
Im turned around
Im fo-o-or you, o-o-ohh
But everything is coming back for more
With my love, I want to play
I gave something, I looked away
What have i done, i should have known
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