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 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