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