

## Half A Minute

Basia

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

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