

# B.A.S.I.C.

## Ultra

I can't mend it A falling star or a broken angel  
I don't pretend that loving you is an easy thing  
You might say the plans we made were a guide for living  
Don't make sense When being kind is left behind  
Spin the record round and round  
We're getting lost inside the sound  
Keeping me from falling down  
We all need some basic B.A.S I guess I.C.  
Love, trust simple bare necessities  
We all need some basic B.A.S I guess that's me  
Remember the message girl, simple as hey 1, 2, 3  
Don't look down Where you fall I will follow  
Don't turn around Just look before you're taken in  
Some might say Feeling fine's a a state of mind  
Spin the record round and round  
We're getting lost inside the sound  
Keeping me from falling down  
We all need some basic B.A.S I guess I.C.  
Love, trust simple bare necessities  
We all need some basic B.A.S I guess that's me  
Remember the message girl, simple as hey 1, 2, 3  
Here in New York, is simply where we've gotta be  
We can ride on, and just do it basically  
It's gotta be!  
Here we go again  
We're getting through the love surrender  
This is now the end  
Forgetting you is what I do  
Spin the record round and round  
We're getting lost inside the sound  
Keeping me from falling down  
We all need some basic B.A.S I guess I.C.  
Love, trust simple bare necessities  
We all need some basic B.A.S I guess that's me  
Remember the message girl, simple as hey 1, 2, 3  
We all need some basic B.A.S I guess I.C.  
Love, trust simple bare necessities  
We all need some basic B.A.S I guess that's me  
Remember the message girl, simple as hey 1, 2, 3

[Repeat till fade]  
Written by: Nom

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