B.A.S.I.C.

Ultra

I can't mend it A falling star or a broken angel
I dont 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.
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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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