

# Sabbatical

## Polska

I must admit I'm getting tired  
Of sitting on my cloud  
Well, heaven's not what I desire  
Eternity can wear you outSo I get lost on busy boulevards  
Forget about my mission  
Drown in a pair of tempting eyes  
Cultivate my indecisionIs that you angel-devil?  
(Yeah)Bitter Berlin winter fog  
Sweet flavor of Rome's summer smog  
Spill the wine at caf costes  
Lisbon's rain I like the mostI must admit I'm getting tired  
Of sitting on my cloud  
Well, heaven's not what I desire  
Eternity sure wear you outIs that you angel-devil?  
(Yeah)I got get-down funky feeling  
Inside my soul  
But I have my reservations  
To keep it on the down low

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