

# Sabbatical

De-Phazz

I must admit I'm getting tired  
Of sitting on my cloud  
Well, heaven's not what I desire  
Eternity can wear you out

So I get lost on busy boulevards  
Forget about my mission  
Drown in a pair of tempting eyes  
Cultivate my indecision

Is that you angel-devil?  
(Yeah)

Bitter Berlin winter fog  
Sweet flavor of Rome's summer smog  
Spill the wine at café costes  
Lisbon's rain I like the most

I must admit I'm getting tired  
Of sitting on my cloud  
Well, heaven's not what I desire  
Eternity sure wear you out

Is 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