

TIGHT

Lyrics: Milovan Vitezović

Here it comes - that special time
My dear friends and my pals
And my room now seems so small
I am gripped by the boulevards.

I set to wander on some paths
Through my narrow city, I lope
Charmed with some good mindsets
carried by desire and hope

Worries like to overwhelm me,
Even when I act absurdly
Plenty of knowledge schools present me
And years of mine seemed very tightly