We talked on the second of December
And I told her that our chances were slender
And this conversation sounded so familiar
Like a welcome mat - a broken blender

We walked to a restaurant she'd been to
And I looked at her while she was looking into
Someone else's mirror - seeing if she's someone too
Giving me that deja vu

[Chorus:]
I look back
And I see that same old rag
He's calling my name
He says you're gonna do it again

Time is all we need, she finally let out
But I see her drawing maps if she can get out
Now I wonder which of us will get the axe out
And do the final blow

[Chorus]

Says you're gonna do it again

I saw you
I said this time it's different
I'll know better
But I can't keep from loving
I have heard that one before

It was a shock I guess, but I'm not surprised I would've done the same, if I was in your eyes You know you left a trail about a mile wide And though I've been there once And seen the signs