

Deja Blue

Billy Ray Cyrus

Now as she's walking out the door saying she don't want me no more
As her tires are a squealing Lord I get this funny feeling
That I've been in this position before
A different time another flame still it's spooky how it seems to be the same
Deja blue deja blue

Yeah I'm feelin' pretty certain that this cryin' and a hurtin'
Is something I've already been through
Oh Lordy here I go again tell me will it ever end
Same old fool nothing new deja blue

Now it started in the second grade with little blondie what's her name
I toted all her books and gave her long and gooshy looks
And all she wanted was my brother Jay
That first time nearly done me in
But I've been there a hundred times since then
Deja blue deja blue

Yeah I'm feelin' pretty certain...

Deja blue deja blue

Yeah I'm feelin' pretty certain...
Same old fool nothing new deja blue