

Deja Vu

Jesse Welles

I was drinking Diet Coke
With the common folk
In a bar down in Tel Aviv
When I walked my friend
He was grinning a grin
'Cause he knows that the tab's on me

Then came a man in black
On a camel's back
With an oil barrel and a gun
He had a book like us
But took it serious
Said, "I told you I ain't here for fun."

I said, "Brother, this place looks familiar
Ain't I been here time before?
I get the déjà vu
When I'm drinking with you
You know I blacked out a little in the last Cold War."

I walked away and put a dime in the jukebox
I love to hear me that old fortunate son
While I turned my back
He smacked the man in the black
A bonafide beat 'em up had begun

The fist were 'a flying
The people were dying
He said, "Look out! Man's got a nuke!"
But he's been saying that for years
To anyone with ears
Every time he needs a gun to shoot

I said, "Brother, this place looks familiar
Ain't I been here time before?
Maybe. Maybe not
You know, it gets a little hot
I blacked out a little in the Iraq war."

We was liberating people
From the ugly and evil
We was fighting in the mud and the beer
They blew up my jukebox
And ruined all my peace talks
The tab was getting high. You hear

I said, "Leave me alone
I wanna go home
I told my people, 'I'm a man of peace'"
He said, "This is your new hobby
Meet me in the lobby
And leave your wallet with me."

I said, "Brother, this place seems familiar
Ain't I been here time before?
I get the déjà vu
When I'm drinking with you

I got a feeling I'll be back for more."