

# Deja Vu

Jesse Welles

I was drinking Diet Coke  
With the common folk  
In a bar down in Tel Aviv  
When in 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."