

Déjà Vu

Letdown.

You're always coming out at night
When the bottle starts hitting right
Isn't it fucked up how we end up
Saying that it's the last time

Never good at letting go
Ya know I hate being alone
Maybe I'm masochistic
We got issues, sex won't fix it

It happens every time

You always kill the vibe and I hate it
One last cigarette to chase the taste of you
Tastes like déjà vu

You keep coming back and I hate it
I still call you back when I'm wasted
Over you
It's like déjà vu

I really hate every time
You turn it into a fight
Tell me I'm a worst case
No brain
Momma used to say
That you weren't my type

It happens every time

You always kill the vibe and I hate it
One last cigarette to chase the taste of you
Taste like déjà vu
You keep coming back and I hate it
I still call you back when I'm wasted
Over you
It's like déjà vu

Break me to pieces
I'm broken and bleeding

You always kill the vibe and I hate it
One last cigarette to chase the taste of you
Taste like déjà vu
You keep coming back and I hate it
I still call you back when I'm wasted
Over you
It's like déjà vu