Deja Blue

Tracey K. Houston

Now as she's walking out the door
Sayin' she don't want me no more
As her tires are a squealin'
Lord I get this funny feelin'That I've been in this position before
A different time another flame
Still it's spooky how it seems the sameDeja blue
Deja blueYeah, I'm feelin' pretty certain
That this cryin' and a hurtin'
Is somethin' I've already been through
Oh Lordy here I go againTell me will it ever end
Same ol' fool
Nothin' new
Deja blueNow it started in the second grade
With little Blondie what's her name
I toted all her books
And gave her long and gooshy looksAnd all she wanted was my brother Jay
That first time nearly done me in
But I've been there a hundred times since thenDeja blue
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Nothin' new
Deja blue

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