

# Deja Blue

Billy Ray Cyrus

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 same Deja blue  
Deja blue Yeah, I'm feelin' pretty certain  
That this cryin' and a hurtin'  
Is somethin' I've already been through  
Oh Lordy here I go again Tell me will it ever end  
Same ol' fool  
Nothin' 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  
Deja blue  
Deja blue Same ol' fool  
Nothin' new  
Deja blue

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