

Billy Ray Cyrus, Deja Blue

(Craig Wiseman/Donny Lowery)

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

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