Mucky Pup, Deja Vu

THE SAFEST THING THAT HE CAN DO IS TO WRITE A SONG THAT HE THINKS IS NEW AND THE ONLY SOUND THAT HE CAN HEAR IS A FIRE BURNING, BURNING IN HIS EARS

THE SAFEST THING THAT HE CAN DO IS ANALYZE THE THINGS SHE'D DO AND THE ONLY SOUND THAT HE CAN HEAR A BROKEN HEART, POUNDING IN HIS EARS

ON THE NIGHT SHE LEFT, COUNTRY MUSIC MADE SENSE IT'S LIKE DEJA VU, ALL OVER AGAIN

I REPEAT MYSELF WHEN UNDER STRESS