

Nields, This Happens Again And Again

She is waiting in line for a meal that is free
There's a boy with a beard and a patch on his knee
She already knows what the conversation will be
This happens again and again

She asks where he's sitting and is he alone
He smiles with his teeth, he's a long way from home
He has eyes that are blue, he has hair that is blown
This happens again and again

"You seem like the guy that I've been looking for
Your eyes are so thoughtful and bright
How long must we act like we're just making friends
When I already know that you're right?"

The feeling comes over her once and so clear
It was difficult last time when she tried to steer
And she asks herself, "Am I making love to the mirror?"
This happens again and again

"Your eyes are the color of autumn skies
Your hair is so golden and bright
Your body is all that a woman's should be
Won't you come home with me tonight?"

Then she starts from her chair in a moment of thought
To remember her first love and the lessons he taught
And how very easily she could be bought
This happens again and again.