

# Niels, 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.