DEJA BLUE

Moderately \( \text{\texttt{\textbullet \textbullet \textbullet \textbullet}} \) \( \text{\textbf{\textbullet \textbullet \textbullet \textbullet}} \) \( \text{\textbullet \textbullet \textbullet \textbullet} \)

Words and Music by

CRAIG WISEMAN and DONNIE LOWERY

E7

B

Verses 1 & 2:

1. Now, as she's walking out the door,
2. See additional lyrics

say-in' she don't want me no more,
as her tires are a-squeal-in', Lord, I

get this funny feel-in' that I've been in this position before.
A different time, another frame,

Still it's spooky how it seems the same.

Chorus:

I'm feelin' pretty certain that this cryin' and a-hurtin' is

something I've already been through.

Oh, Lordy, here I go again.
Verse 2:
Now, it started in the second grade,
With little blondie what's her name.
Yeah, I toted all her books
And gave her long and gooshy looks,
But all she wanted was my brother Ray.
That first time nearly done me in.
But I've been there a hundred times since then.

(To Chorus:)