

Deja Vu (all Over Again)

John Fogerty

R: Did you hear 'em talkin' 'bout it, on the radio
Did you try, to read the writing, on the wall
Did that voice inside you say, I've heard it all before
It's like Deja Vu, all over again

1. Day by day, I hear the voices rising
Started with a whisper, like it did before
Day by day, we count the dead and dying
Ship the bodies home, while the networks all keep score

R:

2. One by one, I see the old ghosts rising
Stumblin' 'cross big muddy, where the light gets dim
Day after day, another Momma's crying
She's lost her precious child, to a war that has no end

R: