

# Black Butterflies and Déjà Vu

The Maine

What would you say if you could say  
Everything you needed to  
To the one, you needed to?  
You flash like a setting sun  
You come around, I come undone  
Can't find the sound under my tongue  
When I look at you

I lose my voice when I look at you  
Can't make a noise though I'm trying to  
Tell you all the right words  
Waiting on the right words  
Just another lovesick afternoon  
Black butterflies and déjà vu  
Hoping for the right words  
Waiting for the right words

Just yesterday north of LA  
I couldn't help but think of you  
Every time I think of you  
You crash like a rolling wave  
You come around I lose my brain  
Can't find the sound under my tongue  
When I look at you

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I've been searching for the right words  
But I can't even find an echo  
Don't you let go there are only twenty  
Six letters I can use  
Just to tell you I won't let go  
Don't you let go

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