

What Was Was Over

The Mighty Mighty Bosstones

Do I really wanna step in here?
I feel like my father at the horse track
When he's down to his last sawbuck
Do I really wanna step in here?
I'm not as sure as I appear
Tell me should we make this move
And if it seems pathetic, pardon me
I'm not as sure as I appear
Thought it over, thought I'd walk over
And over coffee we could chat
But then, then I thought again
Cause what was was over and now I know that
Thought I'd call, we could talk it over
I knew that wouldn't work somehow
What was was over and I should just get over
And that is where I'm at right now
I'm really glad that you are here
What could be could beat what was?
We are is at any rate
Yeah I'm really glad that you are here
And we are is because what was is now was
Pray for rain, it never does
And after all that we've been through
this is gonna have to do