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