

Allison Mose, Was

Allison Mose

Tell Me Something: The Songs Of Mose Allison
Was

When I become was and we become were

Will there be any sign or a trace of the lovely contour of your face

And will there be someone around

With essentially my kinda sound

When am turns to was and now is back when

Will someone have moments like this

Moments of unspoken bliss

And will there be heroes and saints

Or just a dark new age of complaints

When I become was and we become were

Will there be any Susans and Ralps

Lookin' at old photographs

And wondering aloud to a friend

What was it like to be then