

Richard Barone

"Mr. Used To Be"

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No time where there is no time
No space where there is no space
No crime where there is no climb
No breath where there is no air ---
there used to be something there
there used to be something there.

No boy where there is no boy
No girl where there is no girl
No love where there is no joy
No peace in the whole wide world ---
What seems to be going on?
What seems to be going on?
Mr. Used to be is dead and gone, Mister!
Mr. Used to be is dead and gone, Mister!

No song where there is no sound
No dance where there is no beat
No dirt where there is no ground
No flame where there is no heat ---
What seems to be going on?
What seems to be going on?
Mr. Used to be is dead and gone, Mister!
Mr. Used to be is dead and gone, Mister!

No time where there is no time
No space where there is no space
No crime where there is no climb
No face where there is no place
No boy where there is no boy
No girl where there is no girl
No love where there is no joy
No peace in the whole wide world ---
What seems to be going on?
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