

Anything Goes

John Barrowman

In olden days a glimpse of stocking
Was looked on as something shocking,
But now, God knows,
Anything Goes.

Good authors too who once knew better words,
Now only use four letter words
Writing prose, Anything Goes.

The world has gone mad today
And good's bad today,
And black's white today,
And day's night today,
When most guys today
That women prize today
Are just silly gigolos
And though I'm not a great romancer
I know that your bound to answer
When I propose,
Anything goes

When mothers pack and leave poor father
Because they decide they'd rather be tennis pros,
Anything Goes.

When grandmama whose age is eighty
In night clubs is getting matey with gigolos,
Anything Goes.

If driving fast cars you like,
If low bars you like,
If old hymns you like,
If bare limbs you like,
If Mae West you like
Or me undressed you like,
Why, nobody will oppose!
And every night,
The set that's smart
Is indulging in nudist parties in studios,
Anything Goes.

So though I'm not a great romancer
I know that your bound to answer
When I propose,
Anything goes
Anything goes
Anything goes