Anything Goes

Ella Fitzgerald

Times have changed
And we've often rewound the clock
Since the Puritans got a shock
When they landed on Plymouth Rock
If today, any shock they should try to stand
Steada' landing on Plymouth Rock
Plymouth Rock would land on themIn olden days a glimpse of stockings
Was looked on as something shocking
Now heaven knows
Anything goesGood authors too who once knew better words
Now only use four-letter words
Writting prose
Anything GoesThe world has gone mad today
And goods bad today
And blacks white today
And days night today
When most guys today
That women prize today
Are just silly jiggalo'sSo though I'm not a great romance
I know that I'm bound to answer
When you propose
Anything goesThe world has gone mad today
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Are just silly jiggalo'sSo though I'm not a great romance
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