

Blues Traveler, Anything Goes

New york city, shackled and old
Strung out on moonlight, waiting to be sold

When the sun goes down, the city's just shining on
People running around wondering where the time has gone
When the sun goes down...
Anything goes

Waiting on the corner to see what comes around
Just hanging on the corner to see what's coming down

When the sun goes down, the city's just shining on
People running around wondering where the time has gone
When the sun goes down...

Anything goes

I said anything goes
Anything goes
You know anything goes

Waiting for sunday, gonna be a star
Just hanging out for sunday, I think all of us are

When the sun goes down, the city's just shining on
People running around wondering where the time has gone
When the sun goes down...
Anything goes