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

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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