

Ella Fitzgerald, Anything Goes

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 stem,
'Stead of landing on Plymouth Rock,
Plymouth Rock would land on them.

In olden days a glimpse of stocking
Was looked on as something shocking
Now heaven 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

So though I'm
not a great romancer
I know that you're bound to answer
When I propose, anything goes