

# Anything Goes

Ella Fitzgerald

Times have changed  
And we've often rewound the clock  
Since the Puritans got the shock  
When they landed on Plymouth Rock  
If today  
any shock they might try to stem  
'Stead of landing on Plymouth Rock  
Plymouth Rock would land on themIn 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 GoesIf 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 opposeWhen every night  
The set that's smart  
Is intruding on nudist parties  
In studios  
Anything Goes  
When Missus Ned McLean, God bless her  
Can get Russian Reds to yes her  
Then I suppose  
Anything GoesWhen Rockafeller still can hoard  
Enough money to let Max Gordon  
Produce his shows  
Anything GoesThe world has gone mad today  
And good's bad today  
And black's white today  
And day's night today  
And that gent today  
You gave a cent today  
Once had several ChateausWhen folks  
Who still can ride in Jitneys  
Find out Vanderbilts and Whitneys  
Lack baby clothes

Anything GoesWhen Sam Goldwyn  
Can with great conviction  
Instruct Anna Sten in diction  
Than Anna shows  
Anything GoesWhen you hear that  
Lady Mendl standing up  
Now does a handspring landing up  
On her toes  
Anything GoesJust think of those shocks you've got  
And those knocks you've got  
And those blues you've got  
From those news you've got  
And those pains you've got  
(If any brains you've got)  
From those little radiosSo Mrs. R  
With all her trimmin's  
Can broadcast a bed from Simmon's  
Cause Franklin knows  
Anything Goes

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