

## **The Mighty Mighty Bosstones**

### **"Almost Anything Goes"**

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Four-thirty in the morning

I'm tattered, tired, and torn

Trying to keep up with the pace

This ain't my home, and it ain't my place

The candle keeps on burning

At this point there's no returning

The policy is clear

Anything goes when you are here

Almost anything goes

From the nightclubs to the shows

Almost anything goes

From the haircuts to the clothes

Almost anything goes

From your head down to your toes

Almost anything goes, does this place ever close?

I want to wake up in a city

That likes to go to bed

Where they know what time of day it is

But I'm stuck here instead

Now every rule is disregarded

So it's time we all got started

Moving at that hyperspeed  
This city seems to need  
Almost anything goes  
From the nightclubs to the shows  
Almost anything goes  
From the haircuts to the clothes  
Almost anything goes  
From your head down to your toes  
Almost anything goes  
Does this place ever close?  
Nice place to visit  
But I don't want to die (here)  
I stay on my toes  
Whenever I go by (here)  
Nice place to visit  
But I don't want to die (here)  
I stay on my toes  
Whenever I go by (here)  
Spoken:  
Wow  
New York  
Sky scrapers, everything  
I was killing all my money  
Spending brain cells just as fast  
So I'll grab a taxi cab

Head somewhere where I can crash  
Port Authority, driver  
Home's my destination  
Don't no one wake me up  
Til we're near Park Street Station  
Almost anything goes  
From the nightclubs to the shows  
Almost anything goes  
From the haircuts to the clothes  
Almost anything goes  
From your head down to your toes  
Almost anything goes  
Does this place ever close?  
Nice place to visit  
But I don't want to die  
Stay on my toes whenever I go by  
There's this electric aura that's so attractive  
But I'd rather hang my hat  
On a hook that's not so active  
I was walking on the wildside  
I was in that state of mind  
The neon lights were bright  
But I'll be leaving them behind  
Big city of dreams  
Can be a nightmare  
A knife, a fork, a bottle

And a cork, I'm outta here  
I'm outta here  
Nice place to visit  
But I don't want to die (here)  
I stay on my toes  
Whenever I go by (here)  
Nice place to visit  
But I don't want to die (here)  
I stay on my toes  
Whenever I go by (here)  
Almost anything goes  
Anything

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