

Almost Anything Goes

The Mighty Mighty Bosstones

4:30 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 night clubs 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 wanna 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 I'd hope we all get started moving at that hyperspeed
This city seems to need
Nice place to visit but I don't wanna die here
I stay on my toes whenever I go by here
Nice place to visit but I don't wanna die here
I stay on my toes whenever I go by here
I was killing all my money, spending brain cells just as fast
So I'll grab a taxi cab and head somewhere where I can crash
Port authority driver, home's my destination
Don't noone wake me up til we're near Park Street Station
There's this electric lure that's so attractive
But I'd rather hang my hat on a hook that's not so active
I was walking on the wild side, 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, a cork I'm outta here
I'm outta here