

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.
But now, God 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!
And though I'm not a great romancer
I know that I'm bound to answer when you propose,
Anything goes.

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