Randy Houser

Normally this time of night, you wouldn't find me here I'd be reaching for a good night kiss instead of one more beer I'd never take a second look at the blond across the bar Much less invite her over and let things go this far But anything goes, when everything's gone You aint around to give a damn whether I do right or wrong So bring it on, anything goes, when everything's gone Another morning after, a crazy night before I'm searching for my blue jeans on the stranger's bedroom floor Shouldn't I feel guilty? Well I don't feel a thing I'd wake her up and say good bye but I can't recall her name Anything goes, when everything's gone You aint around to give a damn whether I do right or wrong So bring it on, anything goes, when everything's gone If you'd a left a single thread for me to hold on to I'd have one good reason not to do the things I do But anything goes, when everything's gone You aint around to give a damn whether I do right or wrong So bring it on, anything goes, when everything's gone Anything goes, anything goes, when everything's gone