

Couldn't Happen To You

Pale Divine

Hey little boy, what you writing in the
Notebook
Ain't you got nothing to do
Wait I know, you're gonna be a rock star
It couldn't happen to you
Huh, it couldn't happen to you
It couldn't happen to you
It couldn't happen to you
It couldn't happen
Oh, hey little boy, did you get a new toy
That guitar's a little big on you
Hey stop your snoring, come on get up in the morning
'Stead of sleeping all the afternoon
It couldn't happen to you
It couldn't happen to you
It couldn't happen to you
It couldn't happen
It must have been my nappin'
Had a dream that it could happen
I had a million dollars and a beautiful girl
I was singin' for the whole wide world
Well I'll be the rage and I'll get you backstage
If you'll just let me borrow money
Hey what's so funny, yeah yeah yeah
Hey little boy, so you think you're gonna make it
And the record dude is coming today
Well listen to me sonny, and I hope that you
Can take it
I'll tell you what he's going to say
No way, it couldn't happen to you
It couldn't happen to you
It couldn't happen to you
(It couldn't happen to you)
It couldn't happen, no no, no no
Oh, it couldn't happen to you
(It couldn't happen to you)
Never, never, never never never happen to
You
(It couldn't happen to you)
Oh, it couldn't happen to you
(It couldn't happen to you)
Never, not you
(It couldn't happen to you)
It couldn't happen
It couldn't happen to you