That wheel of fortune went spinning round. High, high hopes went crashing down. We were all locked up, free to go. I guess it goes to show you never know.

You never know, You never know,
You never know, You never know,
You never know, You never know, I guess it goes to show you never know.

Cold hard facts, nothing stuck.

They were shooting fish in a pickup truck.

But it the end, it was all a show.

And I guess it goes to show you never know.

You never know, You never know,
You never know, You never know,
You never know, You never know, I guess it goes to show you never know.

Now here we are, sitting pretty.

High on a hill over redwood city.

From little seeds, big plants will grow.

Like pulling a rabbit from a hat.

Big home run you're last at bat.

We're counting blessings, taking it slow.

And I guess it goes to show you never know.

You never know, You never know,
You never know,
You never know,
You never know,
I guess it goes to show, I guess it goes to show,
I guess it goes to show you never know.