Pale Divine "Couldn't Happen To You"

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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 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

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