

# Pale Divine, Couldn't Happen To You

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