It Could Happen to You

Sarah Vaughan

Hide your heart from sight, Lock your dreams at night, It could happen to you.

Don't count stars, Or you might stumble. Someone drops a sigh, And down you'll tumble.

Keep an eye on spring, Run when church bells ring. It could happen to you.

All I did was wonder how your arms could be, Then it happened to me.

You had better keep an eye on spring, Run when church bells ring, 'Cause, it could happen to you, to you, to you.

All I did was wonder how your arms could be, Then it happened, then it happened, Then it happened to me.