Blue Rodeo

They broke off the locks and they opened the doors Pushed out the windows and painted the floors Grew a little garden outside in the rust and sand Raised up the roof 'till it touched the sky Picked up the pieces that were left to die Brought this building back with a healing hand

When you see trouble You're bound to move in on the double 'Cause you leave your mark upon everything In your head those Liberty Bells still ring But we know that you don't even mean a thing you say

So you brought in the army to do your job
Of kicking in doors and swinging their clubs
Back in the morning to watch
Themselves on the news
You're doing the bidding of the money man
If it turns out right they'll call you 'friend'
One little favor how could you really refuse

Oh my heart is sinking
Same old useless, worn out thinking
You live your life in the court of kings
Bow to the ruler and kiss the ring
But we don't even understand a thing you say

It could happen to you...
It could happen to you...
It could happen to you
Sometime when you least expect it
Done by the ones that you never suspected
All your bills come due
It could happen to you

You really got to wonder what you did for Cause you don't need an army to move out the poor
You brought it out once
I know you could bring it again

Well, Oh my heart is sinking
The same old useless, worn out thinking
You live your life in the court of kings
Count your money as the raven sings
Safe and sound when the wrecking ball swings
But all your riches won't mean a thing someday

Oh, It could happen to you Oh, It could happen to you Oh, It could happen to you Oh, It could happen to you