

# It Could Happen To You

Etta Jones

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

Don't count stars  
Or you might stumble  
For someone will drop 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 would be  
And it happened to me

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

Don't count stars, don't count stars  
Or you may stumble  
For someone will drop a sigh  
And down you'll tumble

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

All I did was wonder  
How your arms could be  
And it happened to me  
And it happened  
And it happened  
And it happened to me