

You Never Can Tell (C'est La Vie)

Chuck Berry

It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished them well

You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoiselle
 And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell,

"C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell

They furnished off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale

The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger ale,
 But when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well

"C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell

They had a hi-fi phono, boy, did they let it blast
 Seven hundred little records, all rock, rhythm and jazz
 But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell

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They bought a souped-up jitney, 'twas a cherry red '53,

They drove it down to Orleans to celebrate the anniversary
 It was there that Pierre was wedded to the lovely mademoiselle

"C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell

Instrumental

C
 A| -02 302-0----
 E| 3-- ---3-03-0
 C| --- -0-
 G
 A| -02 302-0----
 E| 3-- ---3-0321
 C| --- -0-
 A| --01 2-0-----
 E| -3-- -3-030321
 C| --- -0-
 C
 A| --01 2-0-----
 E| -3-- -3-03-10-
 C| --- -2--0

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