

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

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

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 married to the lovely mademoiselle

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Kazoo Break (6 Bars) C / / / / / / (8 Bars) G / / / / / / / / (2 Bars) C /

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

