

You Never Can Tell (C'est la vie) - Chuck Berry



^C
It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoiselle ^{G7}
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell, ^{G7}

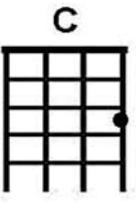
"C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell ^C

^C
They furnished off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger ale, ^{G7}
But when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well ^{G7}

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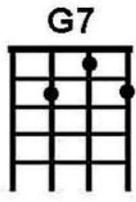
^C
They had a hi-fi phono, boy, did they let it blast
Seven hundred little records, all rock, rhythm and jazz ^{G7}
But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell ^{G7}

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^C
They bought a souped-up jitney, 'twas a cherry red '53, ^{G7}
They drove it down to Orleans to celebrate the anniversary ^{G7}
It was there that Pierre was married to the lovely mademoiselle ^{G7}

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Kazoo Break (6 Bars) (8 Bars) (2 Bars)
^C / / / / / / ^{G7} / / / / / / / / ^C /

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^{G7} "C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell. ^C ^{G7} ^C