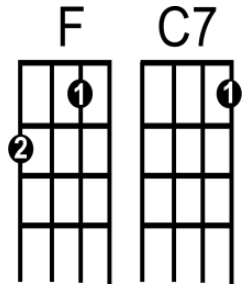


YOU NEVER CAN TELL - Chuck Berry 1964



F
It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished 'em well

C7

You could see that Pierre did truly love the Mademoiselle.
And the young Monsieur and Madame have rung the chapel bell,

F

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

F
They furnished off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale

C7

The coolerator was filled with T.V. Dinners and ginger ale
But when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well

F

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

F
They had a Hi-Fi phono 'n boy, did they let it blast

C7

Seven hundred little records all rock, rhythm and jazz
But when the sun went down the rapid tempo of the music fell

F

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

F
They bought a souped up jitney 'twas a cherry red fifty-three

C7

They drove it down to New Orleans to celebrate their anniversary.
It was there where Pierre was wedded to the Mademoiselle,

F

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

Repeat whole song