

You Never Can Tell - Chuck Berry

C  
It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.  
G  
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoiselle.  
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell,  
G7 C  
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell.

C  
They furnished off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale.  
G  
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger ale.  
But when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well.  
G7 C  
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell.

C  
They had a hi-fi phono, oh boy, did they let it blast.  
G  
Seven hundred little records, all rock, rhythm and jazz.  
But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell.  
G7 C  
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell.

C  
They bought a souped-up jitney, 'twas a cherry red '53.  
G  
They drove it down New Orleans to celebrate their anniversary.  
It was there that Pierre was married to the lovely madamoiselle.  
G7 C  
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell.

REPEAT#1.