

# You Never Can Tell - Chuck Berry

C

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

G7

You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoiselle

And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell,

C

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

C

They furnished off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale

G7

The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger ale,

But when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well

C

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

C

They had a hi-fi phono, boy, did they let it blast

G7

Seven hundred little records, all rock, and rhythm and jazz

But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell

C

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

C

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

G7

Drove down to New Orleans to celebrate the anniversary

It was there where Pierre was married to the lovely mademoiselle

C

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

Solo

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