You Never Can Tell

(Chuck Berry)

[C]It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished 'em well You could see that Pierre did truly love the Madamoi[G7]selle 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[C] tell

[C]They furnished off an apartment
With a two room Roebuck sale
The coolerator was jammed with TV dinners and ginger[G7] 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[C] tell

[C]They had a hi-fi phono boy did they let it blast
Seven hundred little records all rock rhythm and [G7] 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 [C] tell
Instrumental

[C]They bought a souped up Jitney 'twas a cherry red '53
They drove it down to New Orleans
To celebrate their anniversa[G7]ry
It was there that Pierre was wedded to the lovely Madamoiselle
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can[C] tell

[C]It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished 'em well You could see that Pierre did truly love the Madamoi[G7]selle 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[C] tell