

You Never Can Tell

Chuck Berry

C **C** **G⁷** **C**
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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

"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.

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

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.

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

C

They bought a souped up jitney, 'Twas a cherry red 'fifty three'

G⁷

They drove it down to New Orleans, to celebrate their anniversary

It was there that Pierre was wedded to the lovely mademoiselle

C

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C

C

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