

You never can tell (C) Chuck Berry

It was a (C) teenage wedding and the old folks wished them well
You see that Pierre did truly love mademoui-(G7)-selle
(G7) And now the young monsieur and madam have rung the chapel bell
'C'est la vie say the old folks, it goes to show you never can (C) tell (G7)

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

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

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