

YOU NEVER CAN TELL

Chuck Berry

guitar intro

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,

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

C

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

C

They had a hi-fi phono, 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

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 to Orleans to celebrate the anniversary
It was there that Pierre was married to the lovely mademoiselle

G

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

Piano Solo over verse

Repeat 1. verse

Piano Solo, fade out