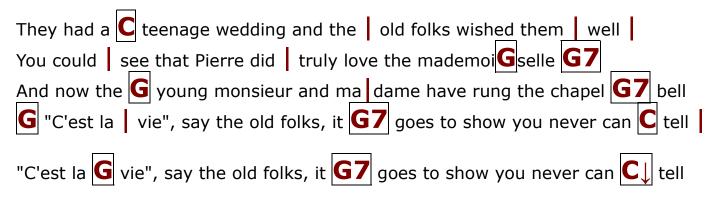
You Never Can Tell **Chuck Berry** С G It was a \mathbf{C} teenage wedding, and the | old folks wished them | well |You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi Gselle G7 And now the G young monsieur and ma dame have rung the chapel G7 bell G "C'est la vie", say the old folks, it G7 goes to show you never can C tell They furnished \mathbf{C} off an apartment with a \mid two room Roebuck \mid sale The coole rator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger G ale G7 But when G Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out G7 well G "C'est la vie", say the old folks, it $\mathbf{G7}$ goes to show you never can \mathbf{C} tell They had a C Hi-Fi phono, boy, did they let it blast Seven hundred little records, all rock and rhythm and G jazz G7 But when the G sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music G7 fell **G** "C'est la vie", say the old folks, it **G7** goes to show you never can **C** tell They bought a C souped up Jitney, was a cherry red '5 3 And drove it down to Orleans to cele brate their anniversa Gry G7 It was G there where Pierre was wedded to the lovely mademoi G7 selle G "C'est la vie", say the old folks, it G7 goes to show you never can C tell I nstrumental It was a \mathbf{C} teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi Gselle G7 And now the G young monsieur and ma dame have rung the chapel G7 bell G "C'est la vie", say the old folks, it G7 goes to show you never can C tell



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