

# Chuck Berry, You Never Can Tell

It was a teenage wedding,  
and the old folks wished them well  
You could see that Pierre  
did truly love the mademoiselle  
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

They furnished off an apartment  
with a two room Roebuck sale  
The coolerator was crammed  
with TV dinners and ginger 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 tell

They had a hi-fi phono, boy, did they let it blast  
Seven hundred little records,  
all rock, rhythm and 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 tell

They bought a souped-up jitney,  
'twas a cherry red '53,  
They drove it down New Orleans  
to celebrate their anniversary  
It was there that Pierre was married  
to the lovely mademoiselle  
"C'est la vie", say the old folks,  
it goes to show you never can tell