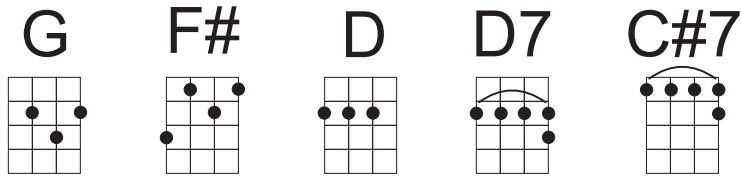


You Never Can Tell



It was a [G] teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well

[G] [F#] [G] x2

You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi[D]selle

[D7] [C#7] [D7] x 2

And now the [D] young monsieur and madame have run the chapel [D7] bell

[D7] [C#7] [D7] x 2

[D] C'est la vie, say the old folks, it [D7] goes to show you never can [G] tell

[G] [F#] [G] x2

[G] They furnished off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale

The coolarator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger [D] ale [D7]

But when [D] Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out [D7] well

[D] C'est la vie, say the old folks, it [D7] goes to show you never can [G] tell

[G] They had a hi-fi phono, boy, did they let it blast

Seven hundred little records, all rock, rhythm and [D] jazz [D7]

But when the [D] sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music [D7] fell

[D] C'est la vie, say the old folks, it [D7] goes to show you never can [G] tell

[G] They bought a souped up jitney, 'twas a cherry red '53

They drove it down to Orleans to celebrate the anniversar[D]y [D7]

It was [D] there that Pierre was married to the lovely mademoi[D7]selle

[D] "C'est la vie", say the old folks, it [D7] goes to show you never can [G] tell

It was a [G] teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well

You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi[D]selle [D7]

And now the [D] young monsieur and madame have run the chapel [D7] bell

[D] C'est la vie, say the old folks, it [D7] goes to show you never can [G] tell