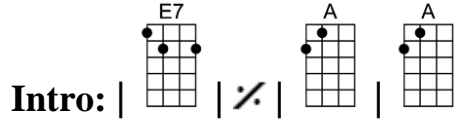


# YOU NEVER CAN TELL-Chuck Berry

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)



**E7            A**  
It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well

**E7**  
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoui-selle

And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell

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

**E7            A**  
They furnished off an apartment with a 2-room Roebuck sale

**E7**  
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger ale,

But when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well

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

**E7            A**  
They had a hi-fi phono, boy, did they let it blast

**E7**  
700 little records, all rock, rhythm and jazz

But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell

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

## p.2. You Never Can Tell

**E7**                    **A**  
They bought a souped-up jitney, was a cherry red '53

**E7**  
And drove it down to Orleans to celebrate their anniversa-ry

It was there where Pierre was wedded to the lovely mademoiselle

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

### Instrumental verse

**E7**                    **A**  
They had a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well

**E7**  
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoui-selle

And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell

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

**E7**                    **A**  
"C'est la vie," say the old folks, "it goes to show you never can tell"

**E7**                    **A**  
"C'est la vie," say the old folks, "it goes to show you never can tell"