

# C'EST LA VIE (YOU NEVER CAN TELL) - Chuck Berry

D

It was a teen-aged wedding

D

And the old folks wished them well

D

You could see that Pierre

A

Truly loved the mademoiselle

A

And now the young Monsieur and  
Madame

A

Have rung the chapel bell

A

C'est La Vie say the old folks

D

It goes to show you never can tell

They furnished off the apartment  
With a two room tag-end sale  
The coolerator was crammed  
With TV dinners and Ginger Ale  
But when Pierre found work  
The little money come in, worked  
out well  
C'est La Vie say the old folks  
It goes to show you never can tell

## INSTRUMENTAL

They had a hi-fi phono  
Boy, did they let it blast  
700 little records  
All rock and 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  
Was cherry red fifty-three  
Drove it down to Orleans  
To celebrate their anniversary  
It was their where Pierre was  
wedded  
To the lovely mademoiselle  
C'est La Vie say the old folks  
It goes to show you never can tell

## INSTRUMENTAL

It was a teen-aged wedding  
And the old folks wished them well  
You could see that Pierre  
Truly loved 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