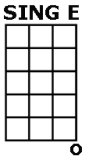
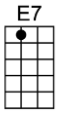
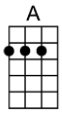
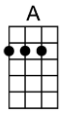


YOU NEVER CAN TELL(BAR)-Chuck Berry

4/4 1…2…123 (without intro)

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 mademoi-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"

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 mademoi-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"