

"C'est la vie" - You never can tell

Chuck Berry

A

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

E7

You could see that Pierre truly did love the mademoiselle

E7

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

E7

A

"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 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, 'twas a cherry red '53,

They drove it down to Orleans to celebrate the 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