You Never Can Tell-Emmylou Harris
Author:Chuck Berry

G
It was a teenage wedding
And the old folks wished them well
You could see that Pierre
D7
Did truly love the mademoiselle

And now the young monsieur and Madame

Have rung the chapel bell

Cest la vie say the old folks
G
It goes to show you never can tell

They furnished off an apartment

With a two room Roebuck sale

The coolerator was crammed
D7
With TV dinners and gingerale

But when Pierre found work

The little money coming worked out well

Cest la vie say the old folks
G
It goes to show you never can tell

They had a hi fi phono

Boy did they let it blast

Seven hundred little records
D7
All rock rhythm and jazz

But when the sun went down

The rapid tempo of the music fell

Cest la vie say the old folks
G
It goes to show you never can tell

They bought a souped up jitney

T'was a cherry red fifty three

They drove it down to New Orleans
D7
To celebrate their anniversary

It was there that Pierre

Was wedded to the lovely mademoiselle

Cest la vie say the old folks
G
It goes to show you never can tell

Repeat
#1