

ARTIST: Chuck Berry

TITLE: **You Never Can Tell**

Lyrics and Chords

[As performed by Bob Seger]

It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished 'em well
You could see that Pierre did truly love 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"

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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 blues, rock, rhythm and jazz
But when the sun went down, the volume went down as well
"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 New Orleans to celebrate their anniversary
It was there that Pierre was wedded to the lovely mademoiselle
"C'est la vie," say the old folks, "It goes to show you never can tell"

They had a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well
You could see that Pierre did truly love 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"