

C'est La Vie (You Never Can Tell) – Chuck Berry

[Intro]

E|-----14--13-----12--10-----12--12--12-----|
B|-----14--14--14-----|
G|---13--14-----13--12-----14--14--14-----|
D|-----14--14--14-----|
A|-----12--12--12-----|
E|-----|

[Verse 1]

D
It was a teen-aged wedding
D
And the old folks wished them well
D
You could see that Pierre did
A
Truly love the mademoiselle
A
And now the young Monsieur and Madame
A
Have rung the chapel bell

[Refrain]

A
C'est La Vie say the old folks
D
It goes to show you never can tell

[Verse 2]

D
They furnished off an apartment
D
With a 2 room Roebuck sale
D
The coolerator was crammed
A
With TV dinners and Ginger Ale
A
But when Pierre found work
A
The little money come in, worked out well

[Refrain]

A

C'est La Vie say the old folks

D

It goes to show you never can tell

[Solo]

[Verse 3]

D

They had a hi-fi phono

D

Boy, did they let it blast

D

700 little records

A

All rock, rhythm and jazz

A

But when the sun went down

A

The rapid tempo of the music fell

[Refrain]

A

C'est La Vie say the old folks

D

It goes to show you never can tell

[Verse 4]

D

They bought a souped up jitney

D

Was cherry red fifty-three

D

Drove it down to New Orleans

A

To celebrate their anniversary

A

It was there where Pierre was wedded

A

To the lovely mademoiselle

[Refrain]

A

C'est La Vie say the old folks

D

It goes to show you never can tell

[Instrumental]

[Verse 5]

D

They had a teen-aged wedding

D

And the old folks wished them well

D

You could see that Pierre did

A

Truly love the mademoiselle

A

And now the young Monsieur and Madame

A

Have rung the chapel bell

[Outro]

A

C'est La Vie say the old folks

D

It goes to show you never can tell