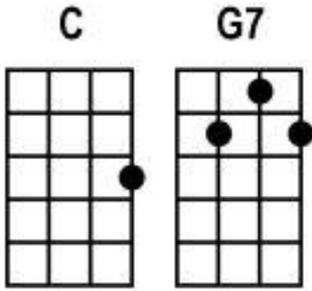


You Never Can Tell



[C] It was a teenage wedding
and the old folks wished 'em well
You could see that Pierre did truly love the
mademoi-[G7]-selle
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 [C] tell

[C] They furnished off an apartment
with a two room Roebuck sale
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners
and ginger [G7] 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 [C] tell

[C] They had a hi-fi phono boy did they let it blast
Seven hundred little records all rock rhythm and [G7] 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 [C] tell

**[C] They bought a souped up jitney 'twas a cherry red '53
They drove it down to New Orleans
to celebrate their anniversa-[G7]-ry
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 [C] tell**

Instrumental...

***[C] It was a teenage wedding
and the old folks wished 'em well
You could see that Pierre did truly love the
mademai-[G7]-selle
And now the young monsieur and madame
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C'est la vie say the old folks
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**[C] It was a teenage wedding
and the old folks wished 'em well
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mademai-[G7]-selle
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**C'est la vie say the old folks
it goes to show you never can [C] tell**