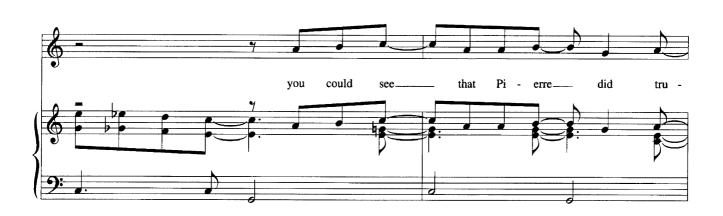
YOU NEVER CAN TELL

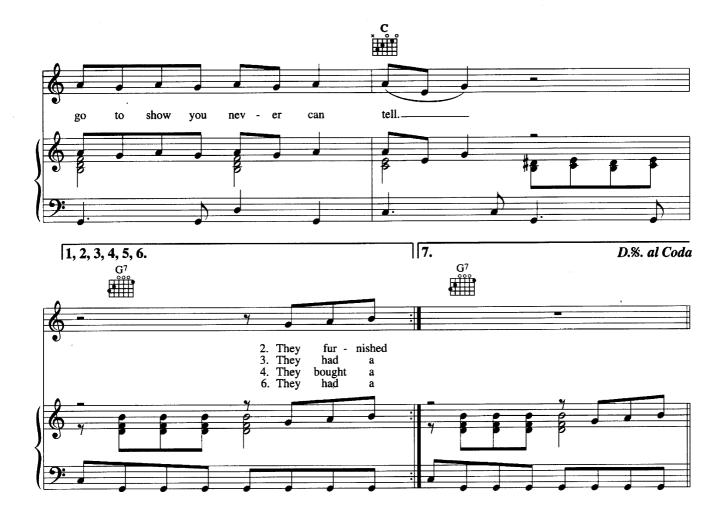
Words & Music by Chuck Berry.











Verse 2:

They furnished up 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 come in worked out well
C'est la vie, say the old folks, they go to show you never can tell.

Verse 3:

They had a hi-fi phono, boy did they let it blast Seven hundred little records all rockin' rhythm and jam But when the sun went down the rapid tipple of the music fell C'est la vie, say the old folks, they go to show you never can tell.

Verse 4:

They bought a souped-up Jitney was a cherry-red '53 And drove it down to Orleans to celebrate their anniversary It was there that Pierre was waving to the lovely Mademoiselle C'est la vie, say the old folks, they go to show you never can tell.

Verse 5:

Instrumental

Verse 6:

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 M'sieur and Madame have rung the chapel bell C'est la vie, say the old folks, they go to show you never can tell.

Verse 7:

Instrumental to fade