

You never can tell

Capo II oder III (je nach Spieltechnik - Akzent auf Sechste)

Strophe 1:

A

A

It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well

E

You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoiselle

And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell,

A

"C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell

Strophe 2:

They furnished off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale

E

The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger ale,

But when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well

A

"C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell

Strophe 3:

They had a hi-fi phono, boy, did they let it blast

E

Seven hundred little records, all rock, rhythm and jazz

But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell

A

"C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell

Strophe 4:

They bought a souped-up jitney, 'twas a cherry red '53,

E

They drove it down to Orleans to celebrate the anniversary

It was there that Pierre was married to the lovely mademoiselle

A

"C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell