A///   A///   A///   A///	
Verse 1	It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished them well. You can see that Pierre did truly love the Mademoiselle. And now the young masseur and madam have rung the chapel bell. C'est la vie senior folks goes to show you never can tell.
Verse 2	They furnished off an apartment with a 2 room Robuck sale. The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger ale. But when Pierre found work the little money coming worked out well. C'est la vie senior folks goes to show you never can tell.
Verse 3	They had a hifi phono, boy did they let it blast. 700 little records all rock, rhythm and jazz. But when the sun went down the rapid tempo of music fell. C'est la vie senior folks goes to show you never can tell.
Verse 4	They bought a souped Jimmy it was a cherry red 53.  Drove it down to Orleans to celebrate there anniversary.  It was there where Pierre was wedded to the lovely mademoiselle.  C'est la vie senior folks goes to show you never can tell.
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6	   

You Never Can Tell

||: **D**/// | **D**/// | **D**/// | ||

| D/// | D/// | A/// | A/// |

|-Intro--14\|13-----|2-10----|

|-----|---|----| |--13/14---|--13\12-----12-|-12-|