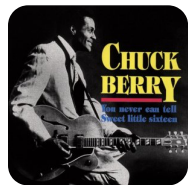


# You never can tell – Chuck Berry

It was a teenage wedding  
And the old folks wished them well  
You could see that Pierre did truly  
Love the Mademoiselle  
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 tell  
They furnished off 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 comin' worked out well  
"C'est la vie" say the old folks  
It goes to show you never can tell  
They had a hi-fi phono boy did they  
Let it blast?  
Seven hundred little records  
All rock, rhythm, and 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 tell  
They bought a souped-up jitney  
Was a cherry red '53  
And drove it down New Orleans  
To celebrate their anniversary  
It was there where Pierre  
Was wedded to the lovely Mademoiselle  
"C'est la vie" say the old folks  
It goes to show you never can tell  
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 Monsieur  
And Madame have rung the chapel bell  
"C'est la vie" say the old folks  
It goes to show you never can tell



Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych