

Berry Chuck "C'est La Vie"

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(Written by: Chuck Berry)

It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished 'em well

You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoiselle

And now the young monsieur and madam have rung the chapel bell

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

They finished off an apartment with a two-room Roebuck sale

The coolerator was jammed with TV dinners and ginger ale

And 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 blues, rock, rhythm,
and jazz

But when the sun went down, the volume went down as well

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

They bought a souped-up jitney, it was a cherry red '53
And drove it down to New Orleans to celebrate their anniversary

It was there where Pierre was wedded to the lovely mademoiselle

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