

Emmylou Harris

"You Never Can Tell"

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(Chuck Berry)

It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished 'em well
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoiselle
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 gingerale
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 rockin' 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.

--- Instrumental ---

They bought a souped up jitney twas a cherry red fifty three
They drove it to New Orleans to celebrate their anniversary
It was there where Pierre was wadded to that lovely mademoiselle
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can tell.

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