

You Never Can Tell

Bruce Springsteen

4/4

[A] [A] [A] [A]

It was a [A] teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoui- [E] selle
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell, [E] [E]
"C'est la [E7] vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you never can [A]
tell [A]

[A] They furnished off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger [E] ale,
But when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well [E] [E]
"C'est la [E7] vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you never can [A]
tell [A]

[A] They had a hi-fi phono, boy, did they let it blast
Seven hundred little records, all rock, rhythm and [E] jazz
But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell [E] [E]
"C'est la [E7] vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you never can [A]
tell [A]

[A] They bought a souped-up jitney, 'twas a cherry red '53,
They drove it down to Orleans to celebrate the anni- [E] versary
It was **there** that Pierre was married to the lovely mademoiselle [E] [E]
"C'est la [E7] vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you never can [A]
tell [A]

[A] [A] [A] [A] || [A] [A] [E] [E] || [E] [E] [E] [E] || [E7] [E7] [A] A

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tell A E7 A

