

You Never Can Tell

The Crazy Rockers

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 Madame have rung the chapel bell
C'est la vie, say the old folks
It goes to show that you never can tell
They furnished off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale
The coolerator was filled with T.V. 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 that 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 that you never can tell
They bought a souped up jitney, 'twas a cherry in fifty three
They drove it down to 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 that you never can tell
It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished 'em well
You could see that Pierre did truly love the Mademoiselle
And the young Monsieur and Madame have rung the chapel bell
C'est la vie, say the old folks
It goes to show that you never can tell

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>