

C'est La Vie (You Never Can Tell)

[Chely Wright](#)

It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished them 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
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
The had a Hi-Fi phono and boy did they let it
blast
Seven hundred little records all rock rhythm and jazz
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
Drove it down to Orleans to celebrate their anniversary
It was there that Pierre was wedded to the lovely Mademoiselle
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