**C’est La Vie (Chuck Berry, early 1960s) (C)**

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| **C**It was a teen-aged weddingAnd the old folks wished them wellYou could see that Pierre **G**Truly loved the mademoiselleAnd now the young Monsieur and MadameHave rung the chapel bellC'est La Vie, say the old folks  **C**It goes to show you never can tell**C**They furnished off the apartmentWith a two room tag-end saleThe coolerator was crammed  **G**With TV dinners and Ginger AleBut when Pierre found work The little money come in, worked out wellC'est La Vie, say the old folks **C**It goes to show you never can tell. | **C**They had a hi-fi phonoBoy, did they let it blast700 little records **G**All rock and rhythm and jazzBut when the sun went downThe rapid tempo of the music fellC'est La Vie say the old folks **C**It goes to show you never can tell**C**They bought a souped up chitneyWas cherry red fifty-threeDrove it down to Orleans **G**To celebrate their anniversaryIt was there where Pierre was weddedTo the lovely mademoiselleC'est La Vie say the old folks **C**It goes to show you never can tell**(Repeat First Verse)** **G**C'est La Vie, say the old folks  **C**It goes to show you never can tell |
| **GCEA** |  |  |  |  | **DGBE** |  |  |  |

**C’est La Vie (Chuck Berry, early 1960s) (F)**

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| **F**It was a teen-aged weddingAnd the old folks wished them wellYou could see that Pierre **C**Truly loved the mademoiselleAnd now the young Monsieur and MadameHave rung the chapel bellC'est La Vie, say the old folks  **F**It goes to show you never can tell**F**They furnished off the apartmentWith a two room tag-end saleThe coolerator was crammed  **C**With TV dinners and Ginger AleBut when Pierre found work The little money come in, worked out wellC'est La Vie, say the old folks **F**It goes to show you never can tell | **F**They had a hi-fi phonoBoy, did they let it blast700 little records **C**All rock and rhythm and jazzBut when the sun went downThe rapid tempo of the music fellC'est La Vie say the old folks **F**It goes to show you never can tell**F**They bought a souped up chitneyWas cherry red fifty-threeDrove it down to Orleans **C**To celebrate their anniversaryIt was there where Pierre was weddedTo the lovely mademoiselleC'est La Vie say the old folks **F**It goes to show you never can tell**(Repeat First Verse)** **C**C'est La Vie, say the old folks  **F**It goes to show you never can tell |
| **GCEA** |  |  |  |  | **DGBE** |  |  |  |

**C’est La Vie (Chuck Berry, early 1960s) (NN)**

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| **1**It was a teen-aged weddingAnd the old folks wished them wellYou could see that Pierre **5**Truly loved the mademoiselleAnd now the young Monsieur and MadameHave rung the chapel bellC'est La Vie, say the old folks  **1**It goes to show you never can tell**1**They furnished off the apartmentWith a two room tag-end saleThe coolerator was crammed **5** With TV dinners and Ginger AleBut when Pierre found work The little money come in, worked out wellC'est La Vie, say the old folks **1**It goes to show you never can tell**1**They had a hi-fi phonoBoy, did they let it blast700 little records **5**All rock and rhythm and jazzBut when the sun went downThe rapid tempo of the music fellC'est La Vie say the old folks **1**It goes to show you never can tell | **1**They bought a souped up chitneyWas cherry red fifty-threeDrove it down to Orleans **5**To celebrate their anniversaryIt was there where Pierre was weddedTo the lovely mademoiselleC'est La Vie say the old folks **1**It goes to show you never can tell**(Repeat First Verse)** **5**C'est La Vie, say the old folks  **1**It goes to show you never can tell |
|  |  | **1** | **5** |  |  |
|  |  | **A** | **E** |  |  |
|  |  | **C** | **G** |  |  |
|  |  | **D** | **A** |  |  |
|  |  | **F** | **C** |  |  |
|  |  | **G** | **D** |  |  |
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