

G 0232
D7 2020
2223

G

It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well

D7

You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoiselle

D7

D7

And now the young Monsieur and Madame have rung the chapel bell,

D7

"C'est la vie", say the old folks,

D7

| G | ||

it goes to show you never can tell

First notes So, La, Ti, Do

G 0232
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G
They furnished off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale

D7
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger ale,

D7 D7
But when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well

D7
"C'est la vie", say the old folks,

D7 | G | ||
it goes to show you never can tell

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They had a hi-fi phono, boy, did they let it blast

D7

Seven hundred little records, all rock and roll and rhythm and jazz

D7

D7

But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell

D7

"C'est la vie", say the old folks,

D7

| G

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They bought a souped-up jimey, 'twas a cherry red '53,

D7

They drove it down to Orleans to celebrate the anniversary

D7

D7

It was there that Pierre was married to the lovely Mademoiselle

D7

"C'est la vie", say the old folks,

D7

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Solo!

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