

Fill in the gaps

You never can tell (Pulp Fiction BSO) by Chuck Berry

It was a teenage (1)	The rapid tempo of the music fell
And the old folks wished (2) well	C'est la vie say the old folks,
You (3) see that Pierre	It goes to show you never can tell
Did truly (4) the mademoiselle	They bought a souped-up jitney,
And now the young monsieur and (5)	It was a cherry red 53
(6) rung the chapel bell	And drove it (17) to new (18)
C'est la vie say the old folks,	To celebrate their anniversary
It goes to show you never can tell	It was there (19) (20) was
(7) furnished off an apartment	wedded
(8) a two-room Roebuck sale	To the lovely mademoiselle
The (9) was crammed	C'est la vie say the old folks,
(10) tv (11) and	It goes to show you never can tell
(12) ale	They had a teenage wedding
And when Pierre found work,	And the old folks wished them well
The (13) (14) comin` worked	You could see that Pierre
out well	Did (21) the mademoiselle
C'est la vie say the old folks	And now the young monsieur and madam
It goes to show you never can tell	(23) rung the chapel bell
(15) had a hi-fi phono,	C'est la vie say the old folks,
Boy, did they let it blast	It (24) to show you never can tell
Seven hundred little records,	
All blues, rock, rhythm, and jazz	
But (16) the sun went down,	



1. wedding

- 2. them
- 3. could
- 4. love
- 5. madam
- 6. Have
- 7. They
- 8. With
- 9. coolerator
- 10. With
- 11. dinners
- 12. ginger
- 13. little
- 14. money
- 15. They
- 16. when
- 17. down
- 18. orleans
- 19. where
- 20. Pierre
- 21. truly
- 22. love
- 23. Have
- 24. goes

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