

Fill in the gaps

You Never Can Tell by Chuck Berry

t was a teenage wedding	The rapid tempo of the music fell
And the old folks wished `em well	"C'est la vie" say the old folks
You could see that Pierre	It (7) to show you never can tell
Did truly love the mademoiselle	They (8) a souped-up jitney
And now the young monsieur and madam	Was a cherry red `53
Have rung the (1) bell	And drove it down New Orleans
'C'est la vie" say the old folks	To celebrate their anniversary
t (2) to show you never can tell	It was there where Pierre
They finished off an apartment	Was wedded to the lovely mademoiselle
Nith a two-room Roebuck sale	"C'est la vie" say the old folks
The coolerator was crammed	It goes to show you never can tell
Nith TV dinners and ginger ale	They had a teenage wedding
But when Pierre (3) work	And the old folks wished `em well
The little (4) comin' worked out well	You could see that Pierre
'C'est la vie" say the old folks	Did truly love the mademoiselle
t goes to show you never can tell	And now the young (9) and madam
They had a hi-fi phono	Have rung the (10) bell
Boy did they let it blast	"C'est la vie" say the old folks
Seven (5) little records	It goes to show you never can tell
All rock, rhythm, and jazz	
But (6) the sun went down	



- 1. chapel
- 2. goes
- 3. found
- 4. money
- 5. hundred
- 6. when
- 7. goes
- 8. bought
- 9. monsieur
- 10. chapel

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