



## Fill in the gaps

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

It was a teenage wedding  
And the old folks (1)\_\_\_\_\_ them well  
You could see that (2)\_\_\_\_\_  
Did truly love the mademoiselle  
And now the young monsieur and madam  
Have rung the chapel bell  
<em>C'est la vie</em> 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ and ginger ale  
And when Pierre found work,  
The little money (4)\_\_\_\_\_ worked out well  
<em>C'est la vie</em> say the old folks  
It goes to (5)\_\_\_\_\_ you never can tell  
They had a hi-fi phono,  
Boy, did they let it blast  
Seven hundred little records,  
All blues, rock, rhythm, and jazz  
But when the sun went down,

The rapid tempo of the music fell  
<em>C'est la vie</em> say the old folks,  
It goes to show you never can tell  
(6)\_\_\_\_\_ bought a souped-up jitney,  
It was a (7)\_\_\_\_\_ red 53  
And drove it down to new orleans  
To celebrate their anniversary  
It was there where Pierre was wedded  
To the lovely mademoiselle  
<em>C'est la vie</em> say the old folks,  
It goes to show you never can tell  
They had a teenage (8)\_\_\_\_\_  
And the old folks wished them well  
You (9)\_\_\_\_\_ see that Pierre  
Did truly love the mademoiselle  
And now the (10)\_\_\_\_\_ monsieur and madam  
Have rung the chapel bell  
<em>C'est la vie</em> say the old folks,  
It goes to show you never can tell



Answer

1. wished
2. Pierre
3. dinners
4. comin`
5. show
6. They
7. cherry
8. wedding
9. could
10. young

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