

Fill in the gaps

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

It was a (1) wedding	The (14) tempo of the (15) fell
And the old (2) (3) them well	C'est la vie say the old folks,
You could see that Pierre	It goes to show you never can tell
Did (4) love the mademoiselle	They bought a souped-up jitney,
And now the young monsieur and madam	It was a cherry red 53
Have (5) the chapel bell	And (16) it down to new orleans
C'est la vie say the old folks,	To (17) their anniversary
It goes to show you (6) can tell	It was (18) where (19) was
They furnished off an apartment	wedded
(7) a two-room Roebuck sale	To the lovely mademoiselle
The coolerator was crammed	C'est la vie say the old folks,
With tv (8) and (9) ale	It (20) to (21) you never can tell
And when Pierre found work,	They had a teenage wedding
The little money comin` (10) out well	And the old folks wished them well
C'est la vie say the old (11)	You could see that Pierre
It goes to show you (12) can tell	Did truly (22) the mademoiselle
They had a hi-fi phono,	And now the young (23) and madam
Boy, did they let it blast	Have rung the chapel bell
Seven hundred (13) records,	C'est la vie say the old folks,
All blues, rock, rhythm, and jazz	It goes to (24) you never can tell
But when the sun went down,	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. teenage
- 2. folks
- 3. wished
- 4. truly
- 5. rung
- 6. never
- 7. With
- 8. dinners
- 9. ginger
- 10. worked
- 11. folks
- 12. never
- 13. little
- 14. rapid
- 15. music
- 16. drove
- 17. celebrate
- 18. there
- 19. Pierre
- 20. goes
- 21. show
- 22. love
- 23. monsieur
- 24. show