



## Fill in the gaps

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

It was a teenage (1) \_\_\_\_\_  
And the old folks wished them well  
You could see that Pierre  
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 (2) \_\_\_\_\_ sale  
The coolerator was crammed  
(3) \_\_\_\_\_ tv dinners and ginger ale  
And when Pierre (4) \_\_\_\_\_ work,  
The little money comin` (5) \_\_\_\_\_ out well  
<em>C'est la vie</em> say the old folks  
It goes to show 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 (6) \_\_\_\_\_ can tell  
They bought a souped-up jitney,  
It was a cherry 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 wedding  
And the old folks (7) \_\_\_\_\_ them well  
You could see that Pierre  
Did truly (8) \_\_\_\_\_ the mademoiselle  
And now the young monsieur and madam  
Have (9) \_\_\_\_\_ the chapel bell  
<em>C'est la vie</em> say the old folks,  
It goes to show you never can tell



Answer

1. wedding
2. Roebuck
3. With
4. found
5. worked
6. never
7. wished
8. love
9. rung

**Fill in the gaps**