



## Fill in the gaps

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

It was a teenage (1) \_\_\_\_\_  
And the old folks wished (2) \_\_\_\_\_ well  
You could see that Pierre  
Did truly love the mademoiselle  
And now the young monsieur and (3) \_\_\_\_\_  
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 (4) \_\_\_\_\_  
With a two-room Roebuck sale  
The (5) \_\_\_\_\_ was crammed  
With tv dinners and ginger ale  
And when Pierre found work,  
The little (6) \_\_\_\_\_ comin` worked 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 never can tell  
They bought a souped-up jitney,  
It was a cherry red 53  
And (7) \_\_\_\_\_ 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 wished them well  
You could see that Pierre  
Did truly (8) \_\_\_\_\_ the mademoiselle  
And now the young monsieur and madam  
Have rung the (9) \_\_\_\_\_ bell  
<em>C'est la vie</em> say the old folks,  
It (10) \_\_\_\_\_ to show you never can tell



**Fill in the gaps**

**Answer**

1. wedding
2. them
3. madam
4. apartment
5. coolerator
6. money
7. drove
8. love
9. chapel
10. goes