## You Never Can Tell by Chuck Berry

## Fill in the gaps

It was a teenage wedding
And the old folks wished `em well
You could see that Pierre
Did truly love the mademoiselle
And now the young monsieur and madam
Have (1)\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ the chapel bell
"C'est la vie" say the old folks
It goes to (2)\_\_\_\_\_\_ you never can tell
They finished off an apartment
With a two-room Roebuck sale
The coolerator was crammed
With TV dinners and ginger ale

But when (3)\_\_\_\_\_ found work

The (4)\_\_\_\_ money comin' worked out well

"C'est la vie" 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 rock, rhythm, and jazz

But when the sun went down

The rapid tempo of the music fell "C'est la vie" say the old folks It goes to show you never can tell They bought a souped-up jitney Was a cherry red `53 And drove it (5)\_\_\_\_ \_ New Orleans To celebrate their anniversary It was there where Pierre Was wedded to the lovely mademoiselle "C'est la vie" say the old folks It goes to show you never can tell They had a teenage wedding And the old folks wished 'em well You could see that Pierre Did (6)\_\_\_\_\_ love the mademoiselle And now the young (7)\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ and madam Have rung the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ bell "C'est la vie" say the old folks It goes to show you never can tell



- 1. rung
- 2. show
- 3. Pierre
- 4. little
- 5. down
- 6. truly
- 7. monsieur
- 8. chapel

## Fill in the gaps