

Fill in the gaps

fell

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

It was a teenage (1)	The rapid (14) of the (15) fell
And the old folks wished (2) well	C'est la vie say the old folks,
You could see (3) (4)	It goes to show you (16) can tell
Did truly love the mademoiselle	(17) bought a souped-up jitney,
And now the young monsieur and madam	It was a (18) red 53
Have rung the (5) bell	And (19) it down to new orleans
C'est la vie say the old folks,	To celebrate their anniversary
It goes to (6) you never can tell	It was there where Pierre was (20)
They (7) off an apartment	To the lovely mademoiselle
(8) a two-room Roebuck sale	C'est la vie say the old folks,
The coolerator was crammed	It goes to show you never can tell
With tv dinners and (9) ale	(21) had a teenage (22)
And when Pierre (10) work,	And the old folks wished them well
The little money (11) worked out well	You could see that (23)
C'est la vie say the old folks	Did truly love the mademoiselle
It goes to show you never can tell	And now the young (24) and madam
(12) had a hi-fi phono,	(25) rung the (26) bell
Boy, did they let it blast	C'est la vie say the old folks,
Seven (13) little records,	It goes to show you never can tell
All blues, rock, rhythm, and jazz	
But when the sun went down,	



1. wedding

- 2. them
- 3. that
- 4. Pierre
- 5. chapel
- 6. show
- 7. furnished
- 8. With
- 9. ginger
- 10. found
- 11. comin`
- 12. They
- 13. hundred
- 14. tempo
- 15. music
- 16. never
- 17. They
- 18. cherry
- 19. drove
- 20. wedded
- 21. They
- 22. wedding
- 23. Pierre
- 24. monsieur
- 25. Have
- 26. chapel

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