

Fill in the gaps

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

It was a teenage wedding
And the old folks (1) them well
You (2) see that Pierre
Did truly love the mademoiselle
And now the young monsieur and madam
Have rung the chapel bell
C'est la vie say the old folks,
It goes to show you (3) 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 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 blues, rock, rhythm, and jazz
But when the sun went down,

The rapid tempo of the (6) fell	
C'est la vie say the old folks,	
It goes to show you (7) can tell	
They bought a souped-up jitney,	
It was a cherry red 53	
And drove it down to new orleans	
To (8) their anniversal	ry
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 (9) wedding	
And the old folks wished them well	
You could see (10) Pierre	
Did truly love the mademoiselle	
And now the young monsieur and madam	
Have rung the chapel bell	
C'est la vie say the old folks,	
It goes to show you never can tell	



- 1. wished
- 2. could
- 3. never
- 4. apartment
- 5. coolerator
- 6. music
- 7. never
- 8. celebrate
- 9. teenage
- 10. that

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