

Fill in the gaps

You Never Can Tell by Chuck Berry

It was a teenage wedding	The rapid tempo of the music fell
And the old (1) wished `em well	"C'est la vie" say the old folks
You could see that Pierre	It goes to (6) you never can tell
Did truly love the mademoiselle	They bought a souped-up jitney
And now the young monsieur and madam	Was a cherry red `53
Have rung the chapel bell	And drove it down New Orleans
"C'est la vie" say the old folks	To celebrate their anniversary
It (2) to (3) you never can tell	It was (7) where Pierre
They finished off an apartment	Was (8) to the (9)
With a two-room Roebuck sale	mademoiselle
The coolerator was crammed	"C'est la vie" say the old folks
With TV dinners and ginger ale	It goes to (10) you never can tell
But when (4) found work	They had a teenage wedding
The little money comin' worked out well	And the old folks wished `em well
"C'est la vie" say the old folks	You could see that Pierre
It goes to show you never can tell	Did truly love the mademoiselle
They had a hi-fi phono	And now the young monsieur and madam
Boy did they let it blast	Have rung the chapel bell
Seven hundred little records	"C'est la vie" say the old folks
All rock, rhythm, and jazz	It goes to show you never can tell
But (5) the sun went down	



- 1. folks
- 2. goes
- 3. show
- 4. Pierre
- 5. when
- 6. show
- 7. there
- 8. wedded
- 9. lovely
- 10. show

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