

Fill in the gaps

You Never Can Tell by Chuck Berry

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



- 1. wished
- 2. chapel
- 3. finished
- 4. worked
- 5. when
- 6. music
- 7. folks
- 8. rung

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