

But when the sun went down,

## Fill in the gaps

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

t was a (1) wedding	The rapid tempo of the music fell
And the old folks wished (2) well	<em>C'est la vie</em> say the old folks,
ou could see that (3)	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 (4)	It was a cherry red 53
Have (5) the chapel bell	And drove it down to new orleans
em>C'est la vie say the old folks,	To celebrate their anniversary
t goes to show you never can tell	It was there where Pierre was wedded
hey (6) off an apartment	To the lovely mademoiselle
Vith a two-room Roebuck sale	<em>C'est la vie</em> say the old folks,
he coolerator was crammed	It goes to show you never can tell
Vith tv (7) and ginger ale	They had a teenage wedding
And when Pierre found work,	And the old folks (9) them well
he little money comin` worked out well	You could see that Pierre
em>C'est la vie say the old folks	Did truly love the mademoiselle
t goes to show you never can tell	And now the young monsieur and madam
hey had a hi-fi phono,	(10) rung the chapel bell
Boy, did (8) let it blast	<em>C'est la vie</em> say the old folks,
Seven hundred little records,	It goes to show you never can tell
All blues, rock, rhythm, and jazz	



- 1. teenage
- 2. them
- 3. Pierre
- 4. madam
- 5. rung
- 6. furnished
- 7. dinners
- 8. they
- 9. wished
- 10. Have

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