

Fill in the gaps

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

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



1. wedding

- 2. wished
- 3. them
- 4. Pierre
- 5. truly
- 6. monsieur
- 7. chapel
- 8. show
- 9. Roebuck
- 10. With
- 11. when
- 12. found
- 13. money
- 14. goes
- 15. went
- 16. down
- 17. orleans
- 18. celebrate
- 19. lovely
- 20. teenage
- 21. folks
- 22. that
- 23. truly
- 24. rung
- 25. show

Fill in the gaps