



## Fill in the gaps

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

It was a teenage (1)\_\_\_\_\_  
And the old folks wished them well  
You could see that Pierre  
Did truly love the mademoiselle  
And now the young monsieur and (2)\_\_\_\_\_  
Have rung the chapel bell  
<em>C'est la vie</em> say the old folks,  
It goes to show you never can tell  
They furnished off an apartment  
With a two-room Roebuck sale  
The coolerator was crammed  
(3)\_\_\_\_\_ tv dinners and ginger ale  
And (4)\_\_\_\_\_ (5)\_\_\_\_\_ found work,  
The little money comin` worked out well  
<em>C'est la vie</em> say the old folks  
It goes to show you never can tell  
They had a hi-fi phono,  
Boy, did (6)\_\_\_\_\_ let it blast  
Seven hundred little records,  
All blues, rock, rhythm, and jazz  
But when the sun went down,

The rapid tempo of the music fell  
<em>C'est la vie</em> say the old folks,  
It goes to (7)\_\_\_\_\_ you (8)\_\_\_\_\_ can tell  
They bought a souped-up jitney,  
It was a cherry red 53  
And drove it down to new orleans  
To celebrate their anniversary  
It was there where Pierre was wedded  
To the lovely mademoiselle  
<em>C'est la vie</em> say the old folks,  
It goes to show you never can tell  
They had a teenage wedding  
And the old folks wished them well  
You could see that (9)\_\_\_\_\_  
Did truly love the mademoiselle  
And now the young monsieur and (10)\_\_\_\_\_  
Have rung the chapel bell  
<em>C'est la vie</em> say the old folks,  
It goes to show you never can tell



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. wedding
2. madam
3. With
4. when
5. Pierre
6. they
7. show
8. never
9. Pierre
10. madam