

Fill in the gaps

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

It was a teenage wedding	The rapid (6
And the old folks wished them well	C'est la
You could see that (1)	It (7)
Did truly love the mademoiselle	They bought
And now the (2) monsieur and madam	It was a che
Have rung the chapel bell	And drove it
C'est la vie say the old folks,	To celebrate
It (3) to (4) you never can tell	It was there
(5) furnished off an apartment	To the lovely
With a two-room Roebuck sale	C'est la
The coolerator was crammed	It goes to sh
With tv dinners and ginger ale	They had a t
And when Pierre found work,	And the old
The little money comin` worked out well	You could se
C'est la vie say the old folks	Did truly love
It goes to show you never can tell	And now the
They had a hi-fi phono,	Have rung th
Boy, did they let it blast	C'est la
Seven hundred little records,	It goes to sh
All blues, rock, rhythm, and jazz	
But when the sun went down,	

The rapid (6) of t	he music fell
C'est la vie say the	e old folks,
It (7) to show you (8) can tell
They bought a souped-up jitne	y,
It was a cherry red 53	
And drove it down to new orlea	ans
To celebrate their anniversary	
It was there where (9)	was wedded
To the lovely mademoiselle	
C'est la vie say the	e 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 Pierre	
Did truly love the mademoiselle	е
And now the young monsieur a	and madam
Have rung the chapel bell	
C'est la vie say the	e old folks,
It goes to show you never can	tell



- 1. Pierre
- 2. young
- 3. goes
- 4. show
- 5. They
- 6. tempo
- 7. goes
- 8. never
- 9. Pierre

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