

Fill in the gaps

You Never Can Tell by Chuck Berry

It was a teenage wedding	The rapid tempo of the music fell
And the old folks (1)`em well	"C'est la vie" say the old folks
You could see that Pierre	It (7) 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 (8) red `53
Have rung the chapel 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 finished off an apartment	Was (9) 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 (2) and ginger ale	They had a teenage wedding
But when Pierre found work	And the old folks wished `em well
The (3) money comin' (4) ou	ut You could see that Pierre
well	Did truly love the mademoiselle
"C'est la vie" say the old folks	And now the young monsieur and madam
It goes to (5) you (6) can tell	Have rung the chapel bell
They had a hi-fi phono	"C'est la vie" say the old folks
Boy did they let it blast	It goes to (10) you never can tell
Seven hundred little records	
All rock, rhythm, and jazz	
But when the sun went down	



- 1. wished
- 2. dinners
- 3. little
- 4. worked
- 5. show
- 6. never
- 7. goes
- 8. cherry
- 9. wedded
- 10. show

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