

But when the sun went down,

## Fill in the gaps

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

It was a (1) wedding	The rapid tempo of the music fell
And the old (2) wished them well	<em>C'est la vie</em> say the old folks,
You could see that Pierre	It goes to show you never can tell
Did truly love the mademoiselle	They bought a souped-up jitney,
And now the (3) monsieur and (4)	It was a (8) red 53
	And drove it down to new orleans
Have rung the chapel bell	To celebrate their anniversary
<em>C'est la vie</em> say the old folks,	It was there where Pierre was (9)
It goes to show you never can tell	To the lovely mademoiselle
They furnished off an apartment	<em>C'est la vie</em> say the old folks,
With a two-room Roebuck sale	It goes to show you never can tell
The coolerator was crammed	They had a teenage wedding
(5) tv dinners and ginger ale	And the old folks wished them well
And when Pierre found work,	You could see that Pierre
The little money comin` worked out well	Did truly love the mademoiselle
<em>C'est la vie</em> say the old folks	And now the young monsieur and madam
It goes to show you never can tell	Have rung the chapel bell
They had a hi-fi phono,	<em>C'est la vie</em> say the old folks,
Boy, did they let it blast	It goes to (10) you never can tell
(6) (7) little records,	
All blues, rock, rhythm, and jazz	



- 1. teenage
- 2. folks
- 3. young
- 4. madam
- 5. With
- 6. Seven
- 7. hundred
- 8. cherry
- 9. wedded
- 10. show

## Fill in the gaps