

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	C'est la vie say the old folks,
You (3) see that Pierre	It (13) to (14) you never can tell
Did truly love the mademoiselle	(15) bought a souped-up jitney,
And now the young monsieur and madam	It was a (16) red 53
(4) rung the (5) bell	And drove it down to new orleans
C'est la vie say the old folks,	To celebrate (17) anniversary
It goes to show you never can tell	It was there where (18) was wedded
They furnished off an apartment	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 (19) you never can tell
With tv dinners and ginger ale	They had a teenage wedding
And (6) Pierre found work,	And the old folks wished (20) well
The (7) (8) comin`	You could see (21) Pierre
9) out well	Did (22) love the mademoiselle
C'est la vie say the old (10)	And now the young (23) and madam
It goes to show you never 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 show you (24) can tell
Seven (11) little records,	
All blues, rock, rhythm, and jazz	
But when the sun (12) down.	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. teenage
- 2. folks
- 3. could
- 4. Have
- 5. chapel
- 6. when
- 7. little
- 8. money
- 9. worked
- 10. folks
- 11. hundred
- 12. went
- 13. goes
- 14. show
- 15. They
- 16. cherry
- 17. their
- 18. Pierre
- 19. show
- 20. them
- 21. that
- 22. truly
- 23. monsieur
- 24. never