

Fill in the gaps

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

it was a (1) wedding	The (13) (14) Of the
And the old (2) wished them well	(15) fell
You could see that Pierre	C'est la vie say the old folks,
Did truly (3) the mademoiselle	It goes to show you never can tell
And now the young monsieur and (4)	(16) (17) a souped-up jitney,
Have (5) the chapel bell	It was a cherry red 53
C'est la vie say the old folks,	And (18) it down to new orleans
It goes to show you never can tell	To (19) their anniversary
They (6) off an apartment	It was there where Pierre was wedded
With a two-room Roebuck sale	To the (20) mademoiselle
The coolerator was crammed	C'est la vie say the old folks,
With tv (7) and (8) ale	It goes to (21) you (22) can tell
And when Pierre found work,	They had a teenage wedding
The little (9) (10) worked out	And the old (23) wished (24) well
well	You could see that Pierre
C'est la vie say the old (11)	Did truly love the mademoiselle
It goes to show you never can tell	And now the young monsieur and madam
They had a hi-fi phono,	Have rung the chapel bell
Boy, did they let it blast	C'est la vie say the old folks,
Seven (12) little records,	It goes to (25) you (26) can tell
All blues, rock, rhythm, and jazz	
But when the sun went down,	



1. teenage

- 2. folks
- 3. love
- 4. madam
- 5. rung
- 6. furnished
- 7. dinners
- 8. ginger
- 9. money
- 10. comin`
- 11. folks
- 12. hundred
- 13. rapid
- 14. tempo
- 15. music
- 16. They
- 17. bought
- 18. drove
- 19. celebrate
- 20. lovely
- 21. show
- 22. never
- 23. folks
- 24. them
- 25. show
- 26. never

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