

Fill in the gaps

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

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



- 1. wedding
- 2. that
- 3. Have
- 4. Roebuck
- 5. coolerator
- 6. crammed
- 7. ginger
- 8. money
- 9. goes
- 10. never
- 11. they
- 12. hundred
- 13. little
- 14. went
- 15. goes
- 16. They
- 17. orleans
- 18. wedded
- 19. show
- 20. wished
- 21. truly
- 22. monsieur

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