

But when the sun went down

Fill in the gaps

You Never Can Tell by Chuck Berry

t was a teenage wedding		The rapid tempo of the music fell
And the old folks wished `em well		"C'est la vie" say the old folks
You could see that Pierre		It goes to (8) you never can tell
Did (1) love the mademoiselle		They bought a souped-up jitney
And now the (2) (3)	and	Was a cherry red `53
madam		And drove it down New Orleans
Have rung the chapel bell		To celebrate their anniversary
'C'est la vie" say the old folks		It was there where Pierre
t goes to (4) you never can tell		Was wedded to the lovely mademoiselle
They finished off an apartment		"C'est la vie" say the old folks
Nith a two-room Roebuck sale		It goes to show you never can tell
The coolerator was crammed		They had a teenage wedding
With TV dinners and ginger ale		And the old folks wished `em well
But when (5) found work		You could see (9) Pierre
The little money comin' worked out well		Did truly love the mademoiselle
'C'est la vie" say the old folks		And now the young monsieur and madam
t (6) to (7) 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 (10) can tell
Seven hundred little records		
All rock, rhythm, and jazz		



- 1. truly
- 2. young
- 3. monsieur
- 4. show
- 5. Pierre
- 6. goes
- 7. show
- 8. show
- 9. that
- 10. never

Fill in the gaps