



## Fill in the gaps

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

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



Answer

1. Have
2. rung
3. crammed
4. dinners
5. worked
6. little
7. teenage
8. wedding
9. Have
10. show

**Fill in the gaps**