

## Fill in the gaps

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

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



- 1. wished
- 2. could
- 3. They
- 4. Roebuck
- 5. goes
- 6. tempo
- 7. down
- 8. lovely
- 9. madam
- 10. never

## Fill in the gaps