

Fill in the gaps

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

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



Fill in the gaps

- 1. them
- 2. could
- 3. that
- 4. Pierre
- 5. madam
- 6. chapel
- 7. goes
- 8. never
- 9. Pierre
- 10. little
- 11. show
- 12. never
- 13. hundred
- 14. little
- 15. tempo
- 16. music
- 17. goes
- 18. cherry
- 19. orleans
- 20. goes
- 21. madam
- 22. rung