



## 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  
Have rung 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 (1) \_\_\_\_\_  
With a two-room Roebuck sale  
The coolerator was crammed  
With tv dinners and (2) \_\_\_\_\_ ale  
And when Pierre found work,  
The little money comin` (3) \_\_\_\_\_ out well  
<em>C'est la vie</em> say the old folks  
It goes to (4) \_\_\_\_\_ you never can tell  
(5) \_\_\_\_\_ had a hi-fi phono,  
Boy, did they let it blast  
(6) \_\_\_\_\_ hundred little 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 (7) \_\_\_\_\_ to new orleans  
To celebrate their anniversary  
It was there where Pierre was (8) \_\_\_\_\_  
To the (9) \_\_\_\_\_ mademoiselle  
<em>C'est la vie</em> say the old folks,  
It goes to show you never can tell  
They had a teenage wedding  
And the old (10) \_\_\_\_\_ wished them well  
You could see that Pierre  
Did truly love the mademoiselle  
And now the young monsieur and madam  
Have rung the chapel bell  
<em>C'est la vie</em> say the old folks,  
It goes to show you never can tell



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. apartment
2. ginger
3. worked
4. show
5. They
6. Seven
7. down
8. wedded
9. lovely
10. folks