



## Fill in the gaps

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

It was a teenage (1) \_\_\_\_\_  
And the old folks wished them well  
You could see that Pierre  
Did truly love the mademoiselle  
And now the (2) \_\_\_\_\_ monsieur and (3) \_\_\_\_\_

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



Answer

1. wedding
2. young
3. madam
4. goes
5. dinners
6. comin`
7. show
8. lovely
9. truly
10. chapel

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