



## 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 (1) \_\_\_\_\_  
Did truly love the mademoiselle  
And now the young monsieur and madam  
Have (2) \_\_\_\_\_ the chapel bell  
<em>C'est la vie</em> say the old folks,  
It goes to (3) \_\_\_\_\_ you never can tell  
They furnished off an apartment  
With a two-room Roebuck sale  
The coolerator was crammed  
With tv dinners and ginger ale  
And when (4) \_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 (6) \_\_\_\_\_ red 53  
And drove it down to new orleans  
To celebrate their anniversary  
It was (7) \_\_\_\_\_ 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 teenage wedding  
And the old folks wished them well  
You could see that Pierre  
Did (8) \_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9) \_\_\_\_\_ to show you never can tell



Answer

1. Pierre
2. rung
3. show
4. Pierre
5. worked
6. cherry
7. there
8. truly
9. goes

**Fill in the gaps**