

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

It was a teenage wedding	The (10) tempo of the music fell
And the old folks wished them well	C'est la vie say the old folks,
You could see (1) Pierre	It goes to (11) you never can tell
Did (2) 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 down to new (12)
C'est la vie say the old folks,	To celebrate their anniversary
It goes to show you (3) can tell	It was (13) where (14) was
(4) (5) off an apartment	(15)
With a two-room Roebuck sale	To the (16) mademoiselle
The coolerator was crammed	C'est la vie say the old folks,
With tv dinners and ginger ale	It goes to (17) you never can tell
And (6) Pierre found work,	(18) had a (19) wedding
The little money comin` worked out well	And the old folks wished (20) well
C'est la vie say the old folks	You could see (21) Pierre
It goes to show you never can tell	Did truly (22) the mademoiselle
They had a hi-fi phono,	And now the young monsieur and madam
Boy, did they let it blast	Have rung the chapel bell
Seven (7) little records,	C'est la vie say the old folks,
All blues, rock, rhythm, and jazz	It goes to (23) you never can tell
But (8) the sun (9) down,	



- 1. that
- 2. truly
- 3. never
- 4. They
- 5. furnished
- 6. when
- 7. hundred
- 8. when
- 9. went
- 10. rapid
- 11. show
- 12. orleans
- 13. there
- 14. Pierre
- 15. wedded
- 16. lovely
- 17. show
- 18. They
- 19. teenage
- 20. them
- 21. that
- 22. love
- 23. show

Fill in the gaps