

But when the sun went down,

Fill in the gaps

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

t was a (1) wedding	The rapid tempo of the music fell
And the old folks (2) (3) well	C'est la vie say the old folks,
You (4) see (5) Pierre	It goes to show you never can tell
Did truly (6) the mademoiselle	(16) bought a souped-up jitney,
And now the (7) monsieur and madam	It was a cherry red 53
(8) rung the chapel bell	And (17) it down to new (18)
C'est la vie say the old folks,	To (19) their anniversary
t goes to (9) you never can tell	It was (20) where Pierre was wedded
They (10) off an apartment	To the lovely mademoiselle
Nith a two-room Roebuck sale	C'est la vie say the old folks,
The (11) was crammed	It goes to (21) you never can tell
(12) tv dinners and ginger ale	They had a teenage (22)
And (13) Pierre found work,	And the old folks wished them well
The little money comin` worked out well	You could see (23) (24)
C'est la vie say the old folks	Did truly love the mademoiselle
t goes to (14) you never can tell	And now the (25) monsieur and madam
They had a hi-fi phono,	Have rung the (26) bell
Boy, did they let it blast	C'est la vie say the old folks,
Seven hundred (15) records,	It goes to show you never can tell
All blues, rock, rhythm, and jazz	



- 1. teenage
- 2. wished
- 3. them
- 4. could
- 5. that
- 6. love
- 7. young
- 8. Have
- 9. show
- 10. furnished
- 11. coolerator
- 12. With
- 13. when
- 14. show
- 15. little
- 16. They
- 17. drove
- 18. orleans
- 19. celebrate
- 20. there
- 21. show
- 22. wedding
- 23. that
- 24. Pierre
- 25. young
- 26. chapel

Fill in the gaps