



## Fill in the gaps

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

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