

Fill in the gaps

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

| It was a teenage wedding | The rapid tempo of the music fell | |
|--|--|-----|
| And the old folks wished them well | C'est la vie say the old folks, | |
| You could see that Pierre | It goes to (7) you never can tell | |
| Did truly love the mademoiselle | They bought a souped-up jitney, | |
| And now the young monsieur and (1) | It was a cherry red 53 | |
| Have rung the chapel bell | And drove it down to new orleans | |
| C'est la vie say the old folks, | To celebrate their anniversary | |
| It goes to (2) you never can tell | It was (8) where (9) | was |
| They furnished off an apartment | wedded | |
| With a two-room Roebuck sale | To the lovely mademoiselle | |
| The (3) was crammed | C'est la vie say the old folks, | |
| With tv dinners and ginger ale | It goes to show you never can tell | |
| And when (4) found work, | They had a teenage wedding | |
| The little money comin` worked out well | And the old folks wished them well | |
| C'est la vie say the old (5) | You could see that Pierre | |
| It goes to show you never can tell | Did truly love the mademoiselle | |
| (6) had a hi-fi phono, | And now the young monsieur and madam | |
| Boy, did they let it blast | Have rung the chapel bell | |
| Seven hundred little records, | C'est la vie say the old folks, | |
| All blues, rock, rhythm, and jazz | It goes to show you never can tell | |
| But when the sun went down, | | |



1. madam

- 2. show
- 3. coolerator
- 4. Pierre
- 5. folks
- 6. They
- 7. show
- 8. there
- 9. Pierre

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