



## 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 Pierre  
Did (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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  
(2)\_\_\_\_\_ furnished off an (3)\_\_\_\_\_  
With a two-room Roebuck sale  
The coolerator was crammed  
With tv dinners and ginger ale  
And when Pierre found work,  
The little money comin` worked out well  
<em>C'est la vie</em> say the old folks  
It goes to (4)\_\_\_\_\_ you never can tell  
They had a hi-fi phono,  
Boy, did they let it blast  
(5)\_\_\_\_\_ hundred little records,  
All blues, rock, rhythm, and jazz  
But (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 orleans  
To celebrate their anniversary  
It was there where Pierre was (7)\_\_\_\_\_  
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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_  
Did truly (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. truly
2. They
3. apartment
4. show
5. Seven
6. when
7. wedded
8. Pierre
9. love