

But when the sun went down,

Fill in the gaps

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

It was a teenage wedding	The (14) tempo of the music fell
And the old folks (1) them well	C'est la vie say the old folks,
You could see that Pierre	It goes to show you never can tell
Did truly 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 (2) bell	And (15) it (16) to new orleans
C'est la vie say the old folks,	To celebrate (17) anniversary
It (3) to show you never can tell	It was there (18) Pierre was wedded
They furnished off an apartment	To the lovely mademoiselle
With a two-room Roebuck sale	C'est la vie say the old folks,
The (4) was (5)	It goes to (19) you never can tell
With tv (6) and ginger ale	(20) had a teenage wedding
And when (7) found work,	And the old folks wished (21) well
The (8) (9) (10)	You could see that (22)
(11) out well	Did (23) love the mademoiselle
C'est la vie say the old folks	And now the young monsieur and madam
It (12) to (13) you never can tell	(24) (25) the chapel bell
They had a hi-fi phono,	C'est la vie say the old folks,
Boy, did they let it blast	It (26) to show you (27) can tel
Seven hundred little records,	
All blues, rock, rhythm, and jazz	



- 1. wished
- 2. chapel
- 3. goes
- 4. coolerator
- 5. crammed
- 6. dinners
- 7. Pierre
- 8. little
- 9. money
- . . .
- 10. comin`
- 11. worked
- 12. goes
- 13. show
- 14. rapid
- 15. drove
- 16. down
- 17. their
- 18. where
- 19. show
- 20. They
- 21. them
- 22. Pierre
- 23. truly
- 24. Have
- 25. rung
- 26. goes
- 27. never

Fill in the gaps