

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

It was a teenage (1)	The rapid (16) of the music fell
And the old (2) (3) them well	C'est la vie say the old folks,
You could see that (4)	It goes to show you (17) can tell
Did truly love the mademoiselle	They bought a souped-up jitney,
And now the (5) monsieur and madam	It was a cherry red 53
Have (6) the chapel bell	And (18) it down to new orleans
C'est la vie say the old folks,	To celebrate (19) anniversary
It goes to show you never can tell	It was (20) where (21) was
They furnished off an (7)	wedded
With a two-room Roebuck sale	To the lovely mademoiselle
The coolerator was (8)	C'est la vie say the old folks,
(9) tv dinners and ginger ale	It goes to (22) you never can tell
And when (10) (11) work,	(23) had a teenage wedding
The (12) money (13) worked	And the old folks wished them well
out well	You could see that Pierre
C'est la vie say the old folks	Did truly (24) the mademoiselle
It goes to (14) you never can tell	And now the young (25) 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,
(15) hundred little records,	It goes to show you never can tell
All blues, rock, rhythm, and jazz	

But when the sun went down,



- 1. wedding
- 2. folks
- 3. wished
- 4. Pierre
- 5. young
- 6. rung
- 7. apartment
- 8. crammed
- 9. With
- 10. Pierre
- 11. found
- 12. little
- 13. comin`
- 14. show
- 15. Seven
- 16. tempo
- 17. never
- 18. drove
- 19. their
- 20. there
- 21. Pierre
- 22. show
- 23. They
- 24. love
- 25. monsieur
- 26. chapel

Fill in the gaps