

Fill in the gaps

You Never Can Tell by Chuck Berry

It was a teenage wedding	The rapid (7) of the music fell
And the old folks wished `em well	"C'est la vie" say the old folks
You could see that Pierre	It goes to (8) you never can tell
Did truly love the mademoiselle	They bought a souped-up jitney
And now the (1) monsieur and madam	Was a cherry red `53
Have rung the chapel bell	And drove it down New Orleans
"C'est la vie" say the old folks	To (9) their anniversary
It goes to (2) you never can tell	It was there where Pierre
They (3) off an apartment	Was wedded to the lovely mademoiselle
With a two-room Roebuck sale	"C'est la vie" say the old folks
The coolerator was crammed	It goes to show you never can tell
With TV dinners and (4) ale	They had a teenage wedding
But when (5) found work	And the old folks wished `em well
The little money comin' worked out well	You could see that Pierre
"C'est la vie" say the old folks	Did truly love the mademoiselle
It (6) to show you never can tell	And now the young monsieur and madam
They had a hi-fi phono	Have (10) the chapel bell
Boy did they let it blast	"C'est la vie" say the old folks
Seven hundred little records	It goes to show you never can tell
All rock, rhythm, and jazz	
But when the sun went down	



- 1. young
- 2. show
- 3. finished
- 4. ginger
- 5. Pierre
- 6. goes
- 7. tempo
- 8. show
- 9. celebrate
- 10. rung

Fill in the gaps