Fill in the gaps

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

t was a teenage wedding	The rapid tempo of the (7) fe
And the old folks wished 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 chapel bell	And drove it down to new orleans
C'est la vie say the old folks,	To celebrate (8) anniversary
t (1) to show you never can tell	It was there where Pierre was wedded
They furnished off an (2)	To the lovely mademoiselle
With a two-room (3) 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 ginger ale	They had a teenage (9)
And when Pierre found work,	And the old folks wished them well
The (4) (5) comin` worked out	You could see that (10)
vell	Did truly love the mademoiselle
C'est la vie say the old folks	And now the young monsieur and madam
t goes to show you never can tell	Have rung the chapel bell
They had a hi-fi phono,	C'est la vie say the old folks,
Boy, did they let it blast	It goes to show you never can tell
Seven hundred little records,	
All blues, rock, rhythm, and jazz	
But (6) the sun went down,	



- 1. goes
- 2. apartment
- 3. Roebuck
- 4. little
- 5. money
- 6. when
- 7. music
- 8. their
- 9. wedding
- 10. Pierre

Fill in the gaps