



## 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 truly love the mademoiselle  
And now the young monsieur and madam  
(1)\_\_\_\_\_ rung the chapel bell  
<em>C'est la vie</em> say the old folks,  
It goes to show you never can tell  
They furnished off an apartment  
With a two-room Roebuck sale  
The coolerator was crammed  
With tv dinners and ginger ale  
And when Pierre found work,  
The little (2)\_\_\_\_\_ comin` worked out well  
<em>C'est la vie</em> say the old folks  
It goes to show you (3)\_\_\_\_\_ can tell  
They had a hi-fi phono,  
Boy, did they let it blast  
Seven hundred little records,  
All blues, rock, rhythm, and jazz  
But when the sun (4)\_\_\_\_\_ down,

The rapid tempo of the music fell  
<em>C'est la vie</em> say the old folks,  
It goes to show you (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ where Pierre was wedded  
To the lovely mademoiselle  
<em>C'est la vie</em> say the old folks,  
It goes to show you never can tell  
(7)\_\_\_\_\_ had a (8)\_\_\_\_\_ wedding  
And the old folks wished them well  
You could see that Pierre  
Did truly love the mademoiselle  
And now the young (9)\_\_\_\_\_ and madam  
Have (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. Have
2. money
3. never
4. went
5. never
6. there
7. They
8. teenage
9. monsieur
10. rung