

Fill in the gaps

You Never Can Tell by Chuck Berry

It was a teenage wedding		The rapid tempo of the music fell		
And the old folks wished `em well		"C'est la vie" say the old folks		
You could see (1) Pierre		It goes to show you never can tell		
Did truly love the mademoiselle		They (5)	a soupe	ed-up jitney
And now the young (2)	and madam	Was a cherry red `5	3	
Have rung the chapel bell		And drove it down New Orleans		
'C'est la vie" say the old folks		To celebrate (6)	an	niversary
It goes to (3) you never can tell		It was there where Pierre		
hey finished 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 ginger ale		They had a teenage wedding		
But when Pierre 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 (7) love the mademoiselle		
It goes to show you never can tell		And now the young monsieur and madam		
They had a hi-fi phono		Have rung the chapel bell		
Boy did they let it blast		"C'est la vie" say the old folks		
Seven hundred little records		It (8) to	(9)	you never can tell
All rock, rhythm, and jazz				
But when the sun (4) down				



- 1. that
- 2. monsieur
- 3. show
- 4. went
- 5. bought
- 6. their
- 7. truly
- 8. goes
- 9. show

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