



## Fill in the gaps

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

It was a teenage (1)\_\_\_\_\_  
And the old folks wished them well  
You could see that Pierre  
Did truly (2)\_\_\_\_\_ the mademoiselle  
And now the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ monsieur and madam  
Have rung the chapel bell  
<em>C'est la vie</em> say the old folks,  
It goes to show you never can tell  
(4)\_\_\_\_\_ furnished off an apartment  
With a two-room Roebuck sale  
The coolerator was crammed  
(5)\_\_\_\_\_ tv dinners and ginger ale  
And when Pierre found work,  
The little money comin` worked out well  
<em>C'est la vie</em> say the old (6)\_\_\_\_\_  
It goes to show you never can tell  
They had a hi-fi phono,  
Boy, did they let it blast  
Seven (7)\_\_\_\_\_ little records,  
All blues, rock, rhythm, and jazz  
But (8)\_\_\_\_\_ the sun went down,

The rapid tempo of the music fell  
<em>C'est la vie</em> say the old folks,  
It goes to show you never can tell  
They bought a souped-up jitney,  
It was a cherry red 53  
And drove it down to new orleans  
To celebrate (9)\_\_\_\_\_ anniversary  
It was there where Pierre was (10)\_\_\_\_\_  
To the lovely mademoiselle  
<em>C'est la vie</em> say the old folks,  
It goes to show you never can tell  
They had 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  
Have rung 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. wedding
2. love
3. young
4. They
5. With
6. folks
7. hundred
8. when
9. their
10. wedded