



## 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 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  
They furnished off an apartment  
With a two-room Roebuck sale  
The (2) \_\_\_\_\_ was crammed  
With 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 folks  
It goes to show you never can tell  
They had a hi-fi phono,  
Boy, did (3) \_\_\_\_\_ let it blast  
Seven hundred little records,  
All blues, rock, rhythm, and jazz  
But when the sun went down,

The (4) \_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5) \_\_\_\_\_ it down to new orleans  
To (6) \_\_\_\_\_ their anniversary  
It was (7) \_\_\_\_\_ (8) \_\_\_\_\_ 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  
They had a teenage (9) \_\_\_\_\_  
And the old folks wished them well  
You could see that Pierre  
Did truly love the mademoiselle  
And now the young (10) \_\_\_\_\_ 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. coolerator
3. they
4. rapid
5. drove
6. celebrate
7. there
8. where
9. wedding
10. monsieur