

Fill in the gaps

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

It was a teenage wedding	The rapid tempo of the music fell
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 (14) can tell
Did truly love the mademoiselle	(15) (16) a souped-up jitney,
And now the young monsieur and (1)	It was a cherry red 53
Have rung the chapel bell	And drove it down to new (17)
C'est la vie say the old folks,	To celebrate (18) anniversary
It goes to show you (2) can tell	It was (19) where Pierre was wedded
They furnished off an apartment	To the lovely mademoiselle
(3) a two-room Roebuck sale	C'est la vie say the old folks,
The coolerator was (4)	It goes to (20) you never can tell
With tv (5) and (6) ale	They had a teenage (21)
And when Pierre found work,	And the old (22) wished them well
The (7) (8) comin` worked out	You could see that Pierre
well	Did (23) love the mademoiselle
C'est la vie say the old folks	And now the (24) monsieur and
It goes to show you (9) can tell	(25)
(10) had a hi-fi phono,	Have (26) the chapel bell
Boy, did they let it blast	C'est la vie say the old folks,
(11) hundred (12) records,	It goes to (27) you never can tell
All blues, rock, rhythm, and jazz	
But when the sun (13) down,	



1. madam

- 2. never
- 3. With
- 4. crammed
- 5. dinners
- 6. ginger
- 7. little
- 8. money
- 9. never
- 10. They
- 11. Seven
- 12. little
- 13. went
- 14. never
- 15. They
- 16. bought
- 17. orleans
- 18. their
- 19. there
- 20. show
- 21. wedding
- 22. folks
- 23. truly
- 24. young
- 25. madam
- 26. rung
- 27. show

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