

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



- 1. wished
- 2. Pierre
- 3. truly
- 4. furnished
- 5. crammed
- 6. With
- 7. dinners
- 8. ginger
- 9. worked
- 10. folks
- 11. never
- 12. they
- 13. when
- 14. goes
- 15. show
- 16. They
- 17. drove
- 18. down
- 19. their
- 20. They
- 21. teenage
- 22. them
- 23. love
- 24. monsieur
- 25. madam
- 26. Have
- 27. goes

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