

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



- 1. truly
- 2. monsieur
- 3. madam
- 4. show
- 5. They
- 6. With
- 7. coolerator
- 8. crammed
- 9. dinners
- 10. ginger
- 11. never
- 12. Seven
- 13. little
- 14. show
- 15. never
- 16. cherry
- 17. down
- 18. where
- 19. never
- 20. teenage
- 21. that
- 22. Pierre
- 23. show

Fill in the gaps