

Fill in the gaps

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

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



1. wished

- 2. madam
- 3. Have
- 4. show
- 5. never
- 0. ...
- 6. With
- 7. coolerator
- 8. Pierre
- 9. folks
- 10. show
- 11. went
- 12. tempo
- 13. They
- 14. bought
- 15. cherry
- 16. their
- 17. there
- 18. where
- 19. goes
- 20. They
- 21. teenage
- 22. folks
- 23. madam
- 24. rung

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