



## Fill in the gaps

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

It was a teenage wedding  
And the old folks wished them well  
You could see that (1) \_\_\_\_\_  
Did truly love the mademoiselle  
And now the young (2) \_\_\_\_\_ 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  
(3) \_\_\_\_\_ a two-room Roebuck sale  
The coolerator was crammed  
With tv (4) \_\_\_\_\_ and ginger ale  
And when Pierre found work,  
The little (5) \_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6) \_\_\_\_\_ let it blast  
Seven hundred little records,  
All blues, rock, rhythm, and jazz  
But when the sun went down,

The rapid tempo of the music fell  
<em>C'est la vie</em> say the old folks,  
It goes to show you (7) \_\_\_\_\_ can tell  
They bought a souped-up jitney,  
It was a cherry red 53  
And drove it down to new orleans  
To (8) \_\_\_\_\_ their anniversary  
It was there where 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 wedding  
And the old folks wished (9) \_\_\_\_\_ 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



**Fill in the gaps**

**Answer**

1. Pierre
2. monsieur
3. With
4. dinners
5. money
6. they
7. never
8. celebrate
9. them