



## Fill in the gaps

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

It was a teenage wedding  
And the old folks (1)\_\_\_\_\_ (2)\_\_\_\_\_ well  
You could see that Pierre  
Did truly love the mademoiselle  
And now the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ monsieur and (4)\_\_\_\_\_

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  
With a two-room Roebuck sale  
The coolerator was crammed  
With tv dinners and (5)\_\_\_\_\_ ale  
And when Pierre found work,  
The little (6)\_\_\_\_\_ comin` worked out well  
<em>C'est la vie</em> say the old folks  
It (7)\_\_\_\_\_ to show you never can tell  
They had a hi-fi phono,  
Boy, did they let it blast  
Seven (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 never can tell  
They bought a souped-up jitney,  
It was a cherry red 53  
And drove it down to new orleans  
To celebrate their anniversary  
It was (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 them well  
You could see (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. wished
2. them
3. young
4. madam
5. ginger
6. money
7. goes
8. hundred
9. there
10. that