

But when the sun went down,

## 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		<em>C'est la vie</em> say the old folks,		
You could see (2) Pierre		It goes to show you never can tell		
Did (3) love the mademoiselle		They bought a souped-up jitney,		
And now the young monsieur and madam		It was a cherry red 53		
(4) rung the (5)	bell	And drove it down to n	new orleans	
<em>C'est la vie</em> say the old folks,		To celebrate their anniversary		
It goes to show you never can tell		It was there where Pierre was wedded		
They furnished off an apartment		To the lovely mademoiselle		
With a two-room Roebuck sale		<em>C'est la vie</em> say the old folks,		
The coolerator was crammed		It goes to (7)	_ you (8) can tell	
With tv dinners and ginger ale		They had a teenage wedding		
And when Pierre found work,		And the old (9)	wished them well	
The little (6) comin` worked out well		You could see that Pierre		
<em>C'est la vie</em> say the old folks		Did truly love the mademoiselle		
It goes to show you never can tell		And now the young monsieur and madam		
They had a hi-fi phono,		(10) rung the chapel bell		
Boy, did they let it blast		<em>C'est la vie</em> say the old folks,		
Seven hundred little records,		It goes to show you never can tell		
All blues, rock, rhythm, and jazz				



- 1. wished
- 2. that
- 3. truly
- 4. Have
- 5. chapel
- 6. money
- 7. show
- 8. never
- 9. folks
- 10. Have

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