



## 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 Pierre  
Did truly love the mademoiselle  
And now the young monsieur and (1)\_\_\_\_\_  
Have rung the chapel bell  
<em>C'est la vie</em> say the old folks,  
It (2)\_\_\_\_\_ to show you never can tell  
They furnished off an apartment  
With a two-room (3)\_\_\_\_\_ sale  
The coolerator was crammed  
With tv dinners and ginger ale  
And when Pierre found work,  
The little money comin` worked out well  
<em>C'est la vie</em> say the old folks  
It goes to show you never can tell  
(4)\_\_\_\_\_ had a hi-fi phono,  
Boy, did they let it blast  
Seven hundred little records,  
All blues, rock, rhythm, and jazz  
But when the sun (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 there where Pierre was wedded  
To the lovely mademoiselle  
<em>C'est la vie</em> say the old folks,  
It goes to (6)\_\_\_\_\_ you never can tell  
They had a teenage wedding  
And the old (7)\_\_\_\_\_ (8)\_\_\_\_\_ them well  
You could see that Pierre  
Did truly (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. madam
2. goes
3. Roebuck
4. They
5. went
6. show
7. folks
8. wished
9. love