

Fill in the gaps

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

It was a (1) wed	dding	The rapid tempo of the music fell		
And the old folks (2)	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		They (5)	a souped-up jitney,	
And now the young monsieur and madam		It was a (6)	red 53	
Have rung the chapel bell		And drove it down to new (7)		
C'est la vie say the old folks,		To celebrate their anniversary		
It (3) 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 (4)	sale	C'est la vie say the old folks,		
The coolerator was crammed		It goes to show you never can tell		
With tv dinners and ginger ale		They had a teenage wedding		
And when Pierre found work,		And the old folks (8	3) them well	
The little money comin` worked out well		You could see that Pierre		
C'est la vie say the old folks		Did truly (9)	Did truly (9) the mademoiselle	
It goes to show you never can tell		And now the young monsieur and (10)		
They had a hi-fi phono,		Have rung the chapel bell		
Boy, did they let it blast		C'est la vie say the old folks,		
Seven hundred little records,		It goes to show you never can tell		
All blues, rock, rhythm, and jazz				
But when the sun went down,				



- 1. teenage
- 2. wished
- 3. goes
- 4. Roebuck
- 5. bought
- 6. cherry
- 7. orleans
- 8. wished
- 9. love
- 10. madam

Fill in the gaps

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