

But when the sun went down

Fill in the gaps

You Never Can Tell by Chuck Berry

It was a teenage wedding	The rapid tempo of the music fell
And the old folks wished `em well	"C'est la vie" say the old folks
You could see that Pierre	It goes to show you never can tell
Did truly (1) the mademoiselle	They bought a souped-up jitney
And now the young (2) and madam	Was a cherry red `53
Have rung the chapel bell	And drove it down New Orleans
"C'est la vie" say the old folks	To celebrate their anniversary
It goes to show you never can tell	It was there where Pierre
They finished off an apartment	Was wedded to the lovely mademoiselle
With a two-room (3) sale	"C'est la vie" say the old folks
The (4) was crammed	It goes to (5) you never can tell
With TV dinners and ginger ale	They had a teenage wedding
But when Pierre found work	And the old (6) (7)`em well
The little money comin' worked out well	You could see that Pierre
"C'est la vie" say the old folks	Did truly love the mademoiselle
It goes to show you never can tell	And now the young (8) and madam
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 rock, rhythm, and jazz	



- 1. love
- 2. monsieur
- 3. Roebuck
- 4. coolerator
- 5. show
- 6. folks
- 7. wished
- 8. monsieur

Fill in the gaps