

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

It was a (1) wedding
And the old folks wished them well
You (2) see that (3)
Did truly (4) the mademoiselle
And now the young monsieur and (5)
(6) rung the (7) bell
C'est la vie 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
(8) tv dinners and ginger ale
And (9) (10) found work,
The little (11) comin` worked out well
C'est la vie say the old (12)
It goes to (13) you (14) can tell
They had a hi-fi phono,
Boy, did (15) let it blast
Seven hundred little records,
All blues, rock, rhythm, and jazz
But when the sun went down,

The (16) tempo of the music fell
C'est la vie say the old folks,
It goes to (17) you (18) 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 (19) where (20) was
wedded
To the lovely mademoiselle
C'est la vie say the old folks,
It (21) to show you never can tell
They had a teenage wedding
And the old folks wished them well
You could see (22) Pierre
Did truly love the mademoiselle
And now the young (23) and madam
(24) rung the chapel bell
C'est la vie say the old folks,
It (25) to (26) you never can tell



- 1. teenage
- 2. could
- 3. Pierre
- 4. love
- 5. madam
- 6. Have
- 7. chapel
- 8. With
- 9. when
- 10. Pierre
- 11. money
- 12. folks
- 13. show
- 14. never
- 15. they
- 16. rapid
- 17. show
- 18. never
- 19. there
- 20. Pierre
- 21. goes
- 22. that
- 23. monsieur
- 24. Have
- 25. goes
- 26. show

Fill in the gaps