

Fill in the gaps

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

It was a teenage (1)	The rapid tempo of the music fell
And the old folks wished 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 (17) a souped-up jitney,
And now the young monsieur and madam	It was a cherry red 53
Have rung the chapel bell	And drove it down to new orleans
C'est la vie say the old folks,	To celebrate (18) anniversary
It goes to (2) you (3) can tell	It was there (19) Pierre was wedded
(4) furnished off an (5)	To the lovely mademoiselle
(6) a two-room (7) sale	C'est la vie say the old folks,
The coolerator was (8)	It goes to (20) you never can tell
With tv dinners and (9) ale	They had a teenage wedding
And when (10) found work,	And the old folks wished (21) well
The little (11) comin` worked out well	You could see that Pierre
C'est la vie say the old (12)	Did truly love the mademoiselle
It goes to show you never can tell	And now the (22) and
They had a hi-fi phono,	madam
Boy, did (13) let it blast	Have (24) the chapel bell
Seven (14) (15) records,	C'est la vie say the old folks,
All blues, rock, rhythm, and jazz	It goes to show you (25) can tell
But (16) the sun went down,	



- 1. wedding
- 2. show
- 3. never
- 4. They
- 5. apartment
- 6. With
- 7. Roebuck
- 8. crammed
- 9. ginger
- 10. Pierre
- 11. money
- 12. folks
- 13. they
- 14. hundred
- 15. little
- 16. when
- 17. bought
- 18. their
- 19. where
- 20. show
- 21. them
- 22. young
- 23. monsieur
- 24. rung
- 25. never

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