

Fill in the gaps

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

It was a (1) (2)	The (16) tempo of the (17) fell
And the old (3) wished them well	C'est la vie say the old folks,
You could see that (4)	It (18) to (19) you never can tell
Did truly love the mademoiselle	They bought a souped-up jitney,
And now the young monsieur and (5)	It was a (20) red 53
Have rung the chapel bell	And drove it down to new orleans
C'est la vie say the old folks,	To celebrate their anniversary
It (6) to (7) you (8) can	It was there (21) Pierre was wedded
ell	To the lovely mademoiselle
They furnished off an (9)	C'est la vie say the old folks,
With a two-room Roebuck sale	It goes to show you never can tell
The coolerator was crammed	(22) had a teenage wedding
With tv (10) and ginger ale	And the old folks wished them well
And when (11) found work,	You could see that Pierre
The little (12) (13) worked out	Did truly (23) the mademoiselle
well	And now the young monsieur and madam
C'est la vie say the old folks	Have rung the (24) bell
It goes to show you never can tell	C'est la vie say the old folks,
They had a hi-fi phono,	It (25) to show you never can tell
Boy, did they let it blast	
Seven (14) little records,	
All blues, rock, rhythm, and jazz	
But (15) the sun went down	



1. teenage

- 2. wedding
- 3. folks
- 4. Pierre
- 5. madam
- 6. goes
- 7. show
- 8. never
- 9. apartment
- 10. dinners
- 11. Pierre
- 12. money
- 13. comin`
- 14. hundred
- 15. when
- 16. rapid
- 17. music
- 18. goes
- 19. show
- 20. cherry
- 21. where
- 22. They
- 23. love
- 24. chapel
- 25. goes

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