

Twist contest - 1/1

Interprété par Pulp Fiction.

[HOST]

Ladies and Gentleman,
Now the moment you've all been waiting for
The world famous Jack Rabbit Slims Twist Contest!
Now let's meet our first contestants here this evening
Young lady what's your name?

[MIA]

Mrs. Mia Wallace

[HOST]

And how about your fella here?

[VINCENT]

Vincent Vega !

[HOST]

Alright, let's see what you can do, take it away

You Never Can Tell

It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoiselle
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel 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 with TV dinners and ginger ale,
But when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well
"C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell

They had a hi-fi phono, boy, did they let it blast
Seven hundred little records, all rock, rhythm and jazz
But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell
"C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell

They bought a souped-up jitney, 'twas a cherry red '53,
They drove it down to Orleans to celebrate the anniversary
It was there that Pierre was married to the lovely mademoiselle
"C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell

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