SUB inglés

It was a teenage wedding

Fill in the gaps

The rapid tempo of the music fell

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

And the old folks wished them well	<pre>C'est la vie say the old folks,</pre>	
You could see (1) Pierre	It goes to show you never can tell	
Did truly love the mademoiselle	They bought 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 their anniversary	
It goes to show you never can tell	It was there where Pierre was wedded	
They furnished off an apartment	To the lovely mademoiselle	
(2) a two-room Roebuck sale	C'est la vie say the old folks,	
The coolerator was crammed	It (5) to show you never can tell	
With tv dinners and ginger ale	They had a teenage wedding	
And when Pierre found work,	And the old folks wished them well	
The (3) money comin` worked out well	You could see that (6)	
C'est la vie say the old folks	Did (7) love the mademoiselle	
It (4) to show you never can tell	And now the young (8)	and
They had a hi-fi phono,	(9)	
Boy, did they let it blast	Have (10) the chapel bell	
Seven hundred little records,	C'est la vie say the old folks,	
All blues, rock, rhythm, and jazz	It goes to show you never can tell	
But when the sun went down,		



- 1. that
- 2. With
- 3. little
- 4. goes
- 5. goes
- 6. Pierre
- 7. truly
- 8. monsieur
- 9. madam
- 10. rung

Fill in the gaps