SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

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

It was a teenage wedding		The rapid tempo of the music fell
And the old (1)	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 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 (2) to (3)	you never can tell	It was there where Pierre was wedded
They furnished off an apartment		To the lovely mademoiselle
With a two-room Roebuck sale		C'est la vie say the old folks,
The coolerator was crammed		It goes to show you never can tell
With tv dinners and ginger ale		They had a teenage wedding
And (4) Pierre for	und work,	And the old folks wished them well
The little (5) co	omin` worked out well	You (7) see that Pierre
C'est la vie say the old folks		Did truly (8) the mademoiselle
It goes to show you never can tell		And now the young monsieur and madam
They had a hi-fi phono,		Have rung the chapel bell
Boy, did they let it blast		C'est la vie say the old folks,
Seven (6)	little records,	It goes to (9) you never can tell
All blues, rock, rhythm, and jazz		
But when the sun went down,		



- 1. folks
- 2. goes
- 3. show
- 4. when
- 5. money
- 6. hundred
- 7. could
- 8. love
- 9. show

Fill in the gaps