SUB inglés

But when the sun went down,

Fill in the gaps

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

t was a teenage wedding	The rapid tempo of the music fell
And the old folks wished them well	C'est la vie say the old folks,
ou could see that Pierre	It goes to (4) you never can tell
Did truly love the mademoiselle	They bought a souped-up jitney,
And now the young monsieur and (1)	It was a cherry red 53
Have rung the chapel bell	And drove it down to new orleans
em>C'est la vie say the old folks,	To celebrate (5) anniversary
t goes to show you (2) can tell	It was there where Pierre was wedded
They furnished off an (3)	To the lovely mademoiselle
Nith 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
Nith tv dinners and ginger ale	They had a teenage (6)
And when Pierre found work,	And the old folks wished them well
The little money comin` worked out well	You could see (7) Pierre
em>C'est la vie say the old folks	Did (8) love the mademoiselle
t goes to show you never can tell	And now the young monsieur and (9)
Γhey 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 hundred little records,	It goes to show you (10) can tell
All blues, rock, rhythm, and jazz	



- 1. madam
- 2. never
- 3. apartment
- 4. show
- 5. their
- 6. wedding
- 7. that
- 8. truly
- 9. madam
- 10. never

Fill in the gaps