SUB inglés

But when the sun went down,

Fill in the gaps

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

It was a teenage wedding	The rapid tempo of the (6) fell
And the old folks (1) 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 goes to (2) 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 when Pierre found work,	And the old (7) wished them we
The (3) (4) (5)	You could see that (8)
worked out well	Did (9) love the mademoiselle
C'est la vie say the old folks	And now the young monsieur and madam
It goes to show you never can tell	Have rung the chapel bell
They had a hi-fi phono,	C'est la vie say the old folks,
Boy, did they let it blast	It goes to show you never can tell
Seven hundred little records,	
All blues, rock, rhythm, and jazz	



- 1. wished
- 2. show
- 3. little
- 4. money
- 5. comin`
- 6. music
- 7. folks
- 8. Pierre
- 9. truly

Fill in the gaps