

Fill in the gaps

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

It was a teenage wedding	The rapid tempo of the (13) fell
And the old (1) wished (2) well	C'est la vie say the old folks,
You could see that Pierre	It (14) to (15) 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 (16) it down to new orleans
C'est la vie say the old folks,	To (17) their anniversary
It goes to (3) you never can tell	It was there where Pierre was wedded
They (4) off an apartment	To the lovely mademoiselle
With a two-room Roebuck sale	C'est la vie say the old folks,
The (5) was crammed	It goes to show you never can tell
With tv dinners and ginger ale	They had a teenage (18)
And when Pierre found work,	And the old (19) wished them well
The little (6) (7)	You could see that Pierre
(8) out well	Did (20) (21) the mademoiselle
C'est la vie say the old folks	And now the young (22) and
It (9) to show you never can tell	(23)
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,
(10) hundred (11) records,	It (24) to show you never can tell
All blues, rock, rhythm, and jazz	
But (12) the sun went down.	

SUB inglés

- 1. folks
- 2. them
- 3. show
- 4. furnished
- 5. coolerator
- 6. money
- 7. comin`
- 8. worked
- 9. goes
- 10. Seven
- 11. little
- 12. when
- 13. music
- 14. goes
- 15. show
- 16. drove
- 17. celebrate
- 18. wedding
- 19. folks
- 20. truly
- 21. love
- 22. monsieur
- 23. madam
- 24. goes

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