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 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 (3) you never can tell	
Did truly love the mademoiselle		(4) 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 (5) (6) Pierre was wed	ded
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 (7) 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 (2)	money comin` worked out well	You could see that Pierre	
C'est la vie say the old folks		Did truly love the mademoiselle	
It goes to show you never can tell		And now the (8) monsieur and madam	
They had a hi-fi phono,		Have rung the (9) bell	
Boy, did they let it blast		C'est la vie say the old folks,	
Seven hundred little records,		It (10) to show you never can tell	
All blues, rock, rhythm,	and jazz		



- 1. folks
- 2. little
- 3. show
- 4. They
- 5. there
- 6. where
- 7. never
- 8. young
- 9. chapel
- 10. goes

Fill in the gaps