SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

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

It was a teenage wedding		The (4) tempo of the music fell
And the old folks 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		(5) 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 (6) their anniversary
It goes to show you never can tell		It was there where Pierre was wedded
They (1)	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 (7) you (8) can te
With tv (2)	and ginger ale	They had a teenage wedding
And when (3)	found work,	And the old folks wished them well
The little money comin` worked out well		You could see that Pierre
C'est la vie say the old folks		Did truly (9) the mademoiselle
It goes to show you never can tell		And now the young monsieur and madam
They had a hi-fi phono,		Have (10) 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 never can tell
All blues, rock, rhythm	, and jazz	
But when the sun wen	t down,	



- 1. furnished
- 2. dinners
- 3. Pierre
- 4. rapid
- 5. They
- 6. celebrate
- 7. show
- 8. never
- 9. love
- 10. rung

Fill in the gaps