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 (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	They bought a souped-up jitney,
And now the (1) monsieur and (2)	It was a (5) red 53
	And drove it (6) to new orleans
Have rung the chapel bell	To celebrate their anniversary
C'est la vie say the old folks,	It was there (7) Pierre was wedde
It goes to show you never can tell	To the lovely mademoiselle
They furnished off an apartment	C'est la vie say the old folks,
With a two-room Roebuck sale	It (8) to show you never can tell
The coolerator was crammed	They had a teenage wedding
(3) tv dinners and ginger ale	And the old folks (9) them well
And when Pierre found work,	You could see that (10)
The little money comin` worked out well	Did truly 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. young
- 2. madam
- 3. With
- 4. rapid
- 5. cherry
- 6. down
- 7. where
- 8. goes
- 9. wished
- 10. Pierre

Fill in the gaps