SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

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

It was a teenage wedding
And the old folks wished them well
You could see that (1)
Did truly love the mademoiselle
And now the young (2) and madam
Have rung the chapel bell
C'est la vie say the old folks,
It (3) to show you never can tell
They furnished off an apartment
With a two-room Roebuck sale
The coolerator was crammed
With tv dinners and ginger ale
And when Pierre found work,
The (4) money comin` worked out well
C'est la vie say the old folks
It goes to show you never can tell
They had a hi-fi phono,
Boy, did they let it blast
Seven hundred little records,
All blues, rock, rhythm, and jazz
But when the sun went down,

The rapid tempo of the music fell
C'est la vie say the old folks,
It goes to (5) you never can tell
They bought a souped-up jitney,
It was a cherry red 53
And (6) it down to new orleans
To celebrate (7) anniversary
It was there where Pierre was wedded
To the lovely mademoiselle
C'est la vie say the old folks,
It goes to show you never can tell
(8) had a teenage wedding
And the old folks wished them well
You could see that Pierre
Did truly (9) the mademoiselle
And now the young monsieur and madam
Have rung the chapel bell
C'est la vie say the old folks,
It goes to show you never can tell



- 1. Pierre
- 2. monsieur
- 3. goes
- 4. little
- 5. show
- 6. drove
- 7. their
- 8. They
- 9. love

Fill in the gaps