

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 (2)	It goes to show you (13) can tell
Did truly (3) the mademoiselle	They (14) a souped-up jitney,
And now the young (4) and madam	It was a cherry red 53
Have rung the chapel bell	And (15) 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 (16) where Pierre was wedded
(5) 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 (17) to show you never can tell
With tv dinners and ginger ale	(18) had a teenage wedding
And when (6) found work,	And the old folks wished them well
The (7) (8) comin` worked out	You could see that (19)
well	Did (20) love the mademoiselle
C'est la vie say the old folks	And now the young (21) and madam
It (9) to (10) you never can tell	Have (22) the (23) bell
They had a hi-fi phono,	C'est la vie say the old folks,
Boy, did (11) let it blast	It goes to (24) you (25) can tell
Seven hundred little records,	
All blues, rock, rhythm, and jazz	
But (12) the sun went down,	

SUB inglés

1. folks

- 2. Pierre
- 3. love
- 4. monsieur
- 5. They
- 6. Pierre
- 7. little
- 8. money
- 9. goes
- 10. show
- 11. they
- 12. when
- 13. never
- 14. bought
- 15. drove
- 16. there
- 17. goes
- 18. They
- 19. Pierre
- 20. truly
- 21. monsieur
- 22. rung
- 23. chapel
- 24. show
- 25. never

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