SUB ingles

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 folks wished them well	C'est la vie say the old folks,
You could see that (1)	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 celebrate their anniversary
It goes to show you never can tell	It was there where Pierre was wedded
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 (6) you never can tell
With tv dinners and (2) ale	They had a teenage wedding
And when Pierre found work,	And the old folks wished (7) well
The (3) (4) comin` worked out	You (8) see that Pierre
well	Did truly (9) the mademoiselle
C'est la vie say the old folks	And now the (10) monsieur and madar
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	
But when the sun went down,	



- 1. Pierre
- 2. ginger
- 3. little
- 4. money
- 5. They
- 6. show
- 7. them
- 8. could
- 9. love
- 10. young

Fill in the gaps