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



- 1. young
- 2. show
- 3. dinners
- 4. comin`
- 5. show
- 6. show
- 7. bought
- 8. teenage
- 9. chapel

Fill in the gaps