

I shouted out,

Fill in the gaps

Sympathy for the devil by The Rolling Stones

(1) allow me to introduce myself	"Who killed the Kennedys?"
I'm a man of wealth and taste	When after all it was you and me
I've been around for a long, long year	Let me (5) introduce myself
Stole many man's soul and faith	I'm a man of wealth and taste
And I was 'round when Jesus Christ	And I laid traps for troubadours
Had his moment of doubt and pain	Who get (6) before they (7)
Made damn sure that Pilate	Bombay
Washed his hands and sealed his fate	Pleased to meet you
(2) to meet you	Hope you guessed my name, oh yeah
Hope you guess my name	But what's puzzling you
But what's (3) you	Is the nature of my game, oh yeah, get down, baby
Is the nature of my game	(bis)
I stuck around St. Petersburg	Just as every cop is a criminal
When I saw it was a time for a change	And all the sinners saints
Killed the czar and his ministers	As heads is tails
Anastasia screamed in vain	Just call me Lucifer
I rode a tank held a general's rank	'Cause I'm in need of some restraint
When the blitzkrieg raged	So if you meet me have some courtesy
And the bodies stank	Have some sympathy, and (8) taste
Pleased to meet you	Use all your well-learned (9)
Hope you guess my name, oh yeah	Or I'll lay your soul to waste, um yeah
Ah, what's puzzling you	(10) to meet you
Is the nature of my game, oh yeah	Hope you guessed my name, um yeah
I watched (4) glee while your kings and queens	But what's puzzling you
Fought for ten decades	Is the nature of my game, um mean it, get down
for the gods they made	



- 1. Please
- 2. Pleased
- 3. puzzling
- 4. with
- 5. please
- 6. killed
- 7. reached
- 8. some
- 9. politesse
- 10. Pleased

Fill in the gaps