

Sympathy for the devil by The Rolling Stones

Please 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 please 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 (5) traps for troubadours
Had his moment of doubt and pain	Who get killed before (6) reached Bombay
Made damn sure that Pilate	Pleased to meet you
Washed his hands and sealed his fate	Hope you (7) my name, oh yeah
Pleased to meet you	But what's puzzling you
Hope you guess my name	Is the (8) of my game, oh yeah, get down,
But what's puzzling you	baby
Is the (1) of my game	(bis)
I (2) 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 (9) 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
(3) the blitzkrieg raged	So if you meet me have some courtesy
And the bodies stank	Have some sympathy, and some taste
Pleased to meet you	Use all your well-learned politesse
Hope you guess my name, oh yeah	Or I'll lay your (10) to waste, um yeah
Ah, what's puzzling you	Pleased to meet you
Is the nature of my game, oh yeah	Hope you guessed my name, um yeah
I (4) with glee while your kings and queens	But what's puzzling you
	Is the nature of my game, um mean it, get down

Fought for ten decades for the gods they made I shouted out,



- 1. nature
- 2. stuck
- 3. When
- 4. watched
- 5. laid
- 6. they
- 7. guessed
- 8. nature
- 9. heads
- 10. soul

Fill in the gaps