

Fill in the gaps

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 (6) traps for troubadours
Had his moment of doubt and pain	Who get killed (7) they (8)
Made (1) 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 puzzling 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 (3) 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
(4) the blitzkrieg raged	So if you meet me (9) some
And the bodies stank	(10)
Pleased to meet you	Have some sympathy, and some taste
Hope you guess my name, oh yeah	Use all your well-learned politesse
Ah, what's puzzling you	Or I'll lay your soul to waste, um yeah
Is the nature of my game, oh yeah	Pleased to meet you
I watched with glee while your (5) and queens	Hope you guessed my name, um yeah
Fought for ten decades	But what's puzzling you
for the gods they made	Is the nature of my game, um mean it, get down
I shouted out,	



- 1. damn
- 2. Pleased
- 3. time
- 4. When
- 5. kings
- 6. laid
- 7. before
- 8. reached
- 9. have
- 10. courtesy

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