

I shouted out,

Fill in the gaps

Sympathy for the devil by The Rolling Stones

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



- 1. allow
- 2. wealth
- 3. long
- 4. year
- 5. name
- 6. after
- 7. please
- 8. criminal
- 9. meet
- 10. Pleased

Fill in the gaps