

I shouted out,

Fill in the gaps

Sympathy for the devil by The Rolling Stones

Please allow me to (1) 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 (17)
And I was 'round when Jesus Christ	And I (18) traps for troubadours
Had his moment of doubt and pain	Who get killed (19) they reached Bombay
Made damn sure that Pilate	Pleased to (20) you
Washed his hands and sealed his fate	(21) you guessed my name, oh yeah
(2) to (3) you	But what's puzzling you
Hope you guess my name	Is the nature of my game, oh yeah, get down, baby
But what's puzzling you	(bis)
Is the (4) of my game	(22) as every cop is a criminal
I (5) (6) St. Petersburg	And all the sinners (23)
When I saw it was a (7) for a (8)	As heads is tails
(9) the czar and his ministers	Just call me Lucifer
Anastasia (10) in (11)	'Cause I'm in need of some restraint
I rode a tank held a general's rank	So if you meet me have some courtesy
(12) the blitzkrieg raged	Have (24) sympathy, and some (25)
And the (13) 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 name, oh yeah	Pleased to (26) you
Ah, what's (14) you	(27) 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 (28) of my game, um (29) it,
Fought for ten decades	get (30)
for the (15) (16) made	



- 1. introduce
- 2. Pleased
- 3. meet
- 4. nature
- 5. stuck
- 6. around
- 7. time
- 8. change
- 9. Killed
- 10. screamed
- 11. vain
- 12. When
- 13. bodies
- 14. puzzling
- 15. gods
- 16. they
- 17. taste
- 18. laid
- 19. before
- 20. meet
- 21. Hope
- 22. Just
- 23. saints
- 24. some
- 25. taste
- 26. meet
- 27. Hope
- 28. nature
- 29. mean
- 30. down

Fill in the gaps