## Sympathy for the devil by The Rolling Stones

Please allow me to (1) $\qquad$ myself

I'm a man of wealth and taste
I've been around for a long, long year
Stole many man's soul and faith
And I was 'round when Jesus Christ
Had his moment of doubt and pain
Made damn sure that Pilate
Washed his hands and sealed his fate Pleased to meet you

Hope you guess my name
But what's puzzling you
Is the nature of my game
I stuck around St. Petersburg
When I saw it was a time for a change
Killed the czar and his ministers
(2) $\qquad$ screamed in vain

I rode a tank (3) $\qquad$ a general's rank
(4) $\qquad$ the (5) $\qquad$ raged
And the bodies stank
Pleased to meet you
Hope you (6) $\qquad$ my name, oh yeah

Ah, what's puzzling you
Is the nature of my game, oh yeah
I watched with glee while your kings and queens
Fought for ten decades
for the gods they made
I shouted out,
"Who killed the Kennedys?"
When after all it was you and me
Let me please introduce myself
I'm a man of wealth and taste
And I laid traps for troubadours
Who get killed before they reached Bombay
Pleased to meet you
Hope you guessed my name, oh yeah
But what's puzzling you
Is the nature of my game, oh yeah, get down, baby
(bis)
Just as (7) $\qquad$ cop is a criminal
And all the (8) $\qquad$ saints
As heads is (9) $\qquad$
Just (10) $\qquad$ me Lucifer
'Cause I'm in need of some restraint
So if you meet me have some courtesy
Have some sympathy, and some taste
Use all your well-learned politesse
Or I'll lay your soul to waste, um yeah
Pleased to meet you
Hope you guessed my name, um yeah
But what's puzzling you
Is the nature of my game, um mean it, get down

Fill in the gaps

1. introduce
2. Anastasia
3. held
4. When
5. blitzkrieg
6. guess
7. every
8. sinners
9. tails
10. call
