

I shouted out,

## Fill in the gaps

## Sympathy for the devil by The Rolling Stones

(1) allow me to introduce (2)	"Who killed the Kennedys?"
I'm a man of wealth and taste	(4) 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 laid traps for troubadours
Had his moment of doubt and pain	Who get (5) before they reached
Made damn sure that Pilate	(6)
Washed his hands and sealed his fate	Pleased to meet you
Pleased to meet you	Hope you (7) 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, (8)
Is the nature of my game	(bis)
I (3) 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 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
When 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 kings 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



- 1. Please
- 2. myself
- 3. stuck
- 4. When
- 5. killed
- 6. Bombay 7. guessed
- 8. baby
- 9. have
- 10. courtesy

## Fill in the gaps