

Fill in the gaps

Sympathy for the devil by The Rolling Stones

| (1) allow me to introduce myself | "Who killed the Kennedys?" |
|---|--|
| I'm a man of (2) and taste | When after all it was you and me |
| I've been around for a long, long year | Let me (8) 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 (9) |
| 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 (3) | Hope you guessed my name, oh yeah |
| (4) to meet you | But what's puzzling you |
| Hope you guess my name | Is the nature of my game, oh yeah, get down, bab |
| But what's puzzling you | (bis) |
| Is the nature of my game | Just as every cop is a criminal |
| I stuck (5) 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 meet me have some courtesy |
| When the blitzkrieg raged | Have some sympathy, and some taste |
| And the (6) 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 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 (7) made | |
| I shouted out, | |



- 1. Please
- 2. wealth
- 3. fate
- 4. Pleased
- 5. around
- 6. bodies
- 7. they
- 8. please
- 9. troubadours

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