

I shouted out,

Fill in the gaps

Sympathy for the devil by The Rolling Stones

Please allow me to introduce 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 (5) introduce myself
Stole (1) 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 (2) of doubt and pain	Who get killed before (6) reached
Made damn sure that Pilate	(7)
Washed his hands and sealed his fate	Pleased to meet you
Pleased to meet you	Hope you guessed 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, baby
Is the nature of my game	(bis)
I stuck 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 (3)	Just call me Lucifer
I rode a tank held a general's rank	'Cause I'm in need of some restraint
When the (4) raged	So if you meet me have some courtesy
And the bodies stank	Have some sympathy, and some taste
Pleased to meet you	Use all your well-learned (8)
Hope you guess my name, oh yeah	Or I'll lay your soul to waste, um yeah
Ah, what's puzzling you	Pleased to meet you
Is the nature of my game, oh yeah	Hope you guessed my name, um yeah
I watched with glee while your kings and queens	But what's puzzling you
Fought for ten decades	Is the nature of my game, um (9) it, get
for the gods they made	(10)



- 1. many
- 2. moment
- 3. vain
- 4. blitzkrieg
- 5. please
- 6. they
- 7. Bombay
- 8. politesse
- 9. mean
- 10. down

Fill in the gaps