

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



- 1. faith
- 2. doubt
- 3. Petersburg
- 4. tank
- 5. glee
- 6. please
- 7. nature
- 8. courtesy
- 9. Hope
- 10. mean

## Fill in the gaps