

Sympathy for the devil by The Rolling Stones

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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 please 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 they reached (6)
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 (7) you
Hope you guess my name	Is the nature of my game, oh yeah, get down, baby
But what's puzzling you	(bis)
Is the nature of my game	Just as every cop is a criminal
I stuck around St. Petersburg	And all the sinners (8)
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
(3) the blitzkrieg raged	Have some sympathy, and some taste
And the bodies stank	Use all your well-learned politesse
Pleased to (4) 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 (9) it, get
Fought for ten decades	(10)
for the (5) they made	

I shouted out,



- 1. many
- 2. moment
- 3. When
- 4. meet
- 5. gods
- 6. Bombay
- 7. puzzling
- 8. saints
- 9. mean
- 10. down

Fill in the gaps