

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 (1) and taste	When after all it was you and me
I've been around for a long, long year	Let me please introduce (7)
Stole many man's soul and faith	I'm a man of wealth and taste
And I was 'round (2) Jesus Christ	And I laid traps for troubadours
Had his moment of (3) and pain	Who get killed (8) they reached Bombay
Made damn sure that Pilate	(9) to meet you
Washed his hands and sealed his fate	Hope you guessed my name, oh yeah
Pleased to (4) you	But what's puzzling 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 saints
When I saw it was a (5) for a change	As heads is tails
Killed the czar and his ministers	Just (10) 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 bodies stank	Use all your well-learned politesse
(6) 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 they made	



- 1. wealth
- 2. when
- 3. doubt
- 4. meet
- 5. time
- 6. Pleased
- 7. myself
- 8. before
- 9. Pleased
- 10. call

## Fill in the gaps