



## Fill in the gaps

### Sympathy for the devil by The Rolling Stones

Please allow me to introduce myself  
I'm a man of wealth and taste  
I've been around for a long, long (1)\_\_\_\_\_  
Stole many man's soul and faith  
And I was 'round when Jesus Christ  
Had his moment of doubt and (2)\_\_\_\_\_  
Made damn sure that Pilate  
Washed his hands and sealed his fate  
Pleased to meet you  
(3)\_\_\_\_\_ you guess my name  
But what's puzzling you  
Is the nature of my game  
I stuck around St. Petersburg  
When I saw it was a time for a change  
(4)\_\_\_\_\_ the czar and his ministers  
Anastasia screamed in vain  
I rode a tank held a general's rank  
When the blitzkrieg raged  
And the bodies stank  
Pleased to meet you  
Hope you guess my name, oh yeah  
Ah, what's puzzling you  
Is the nature of my game, oh yeah  
I watched with glee while your kings and queens  
Fought for ten decades  
for the gods (5)\_\_\_\_\_ made  
I shouted out,

"Who killed the Kennedys?"  
When after all it was you and me  
Let me please introduce myself  
I'm a man of wealth and (6)\_\_\_\_\_  
And I laid traps for troubadours  
Who get killed before they reached Bombay  
Pleased to meet you  
Hope you guessed my name, oh yeah  
But what's puzzling you  
Is the nature of my game, oh yeah, get down, baby  
(bis)  
Just as every cop is a criminal  
And all the sinners saints  
As heads is tails  
Just call me Lucifer  
'Cause I'm in need of some restraint  
So if you meet me have some courtesy  
Have some sympathy, and some taste  
Use all your well-learned politesse  
Or I'll lay your soul to waste, um yeah  
(7)\_\_\_\_\_ to meet you  
Hope you guessed my name, um yeah  
But what's (8)\_\_\_\_\_ you  
Is the nature of my game, um mean it, get down



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. year
2. pain
3. Hope
4. Killed
5. they
6. taste
7. Pleased
8. puzzling