

I shouted out,

## Fill in the gaps

## Sympathy for the devil by The Rolling Stones

Please (1) me to (2)	"Who killed the Kennedys?"
myself	When (8) all it was you and me
I'm a man of wealth and taste	Let me please introduce myself
I've been around for a long, long year	I'm a man of wealth and taste
Stole many man's soul and faith	And I laid traps for troubadours
And I was 'round when (3) Christ	Who get killed before they reached Bombay
Had his moment of doubt and pain	Pleased to meet you
Made damn sure that (4)	Hope you guessed my name, oh yeah
Washed his (5) and sealed his fate	But what's puzzling you
Pleased to meet you	Is the nature of my game, oh yeah, get down, bab
Hope you guess my name	(bis)
But what's puzzling you	Just as every cop is a criminal
Is the nature of my game	And all the sinners saints
I stuck around St. Petersburg	As heads is tails
When I saw it was a time for a (6)	Just call me Lucifer
Killed the czar and his ministers	'Cause I'm in need of some restraint
Anastasia screamed in vain	So if you meet me have some courtesy
I rode a tank held a general's rank	Have some sympathy, and some taste
When the blitzkrieg raged	Use all (9) well-learned politesse
And the bodies stank	Or I'll lay your soul to waste, um yeah
Pleased to meet you	Pleased to meet you
Hope you guess my name, oh yeah	Hope you guessed my name, um yeah
Ah, what's puzzling you	But what's puzzling you
Is the nature of my game, oh yeah	Is the nature of my game, um mean it, get down
I watched with glee (7) your kings and queens	
Fought for ten decades	
for the gods they made	



- 1. allow
- 2. introduce
- 3. Jesus
- 4. Pilate
- 5. hands
- 6. change
- 7. while
- 8. after
- 9. your

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