

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



- 1. been
- 2. hands
- 3. nature
- 4. guess
- 5. while
- 6. nature
- 7. criminal
- 8. Lucifer
- 9. down

Fill in the gaps