## Sympathy for the devil by The Rolling Stones

Please allow me to introduce myself
I'm a man of wealth and (1) $\qquad$
I've been around for a long, long year
Stole many man's soul and faith
And I was 'round when Jesus Christ
Had his moment of doubt and pain
Made damn sure (2) $\qquad$ (3) $\qquad$
Washed his (4) (4) $\qquad$ and sealed his fate

Pleased to meet you
Hope 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 (5) $\qquad$
Killed the czar and his ministers
Anastasia screamed in vain
I rode a tank held a general's rank
(6) $\qquad$ 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 (7) $\qquad$ of my game, oh yeah
I watched with glee while your kings and queens (8) $\qquad$ for ten decades
for the gods they made
I shouted out,
"Who killed the Kennedys?"
When (9) $\qquad$ all it was you and me

Let me please introduce myself
I'm a man of wealth and taste
And I laid traps for (10) $\qquad$
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
Pleased to meet you
Hope you guessed my name, um yeah
But what's puzzling you
Is the nature of my game, um mean it, get down

Fill in the gaps

1. taste
2. that
3. Pilate
4. hands
5. change
6. When
7. nature
8. Fought
9. after
10. troubadours
