

I shouted out,

## Fill in the gaps

## Sympathy for the devil by The Rolling Stones

Please (1) me to introduce myself	"Who killed the Kennedys?"
'm a man of wealth and taste	When after all it was you and me
ve been 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 (6) for (7)
Had his moment of doubt and pain	
Made damn sure that Pilate	Who get (8) before they reached Bombay
Washed his hands and sealed his fate	Pleased to meet you
Pleased to meet you	Hope you guessed my name, oh yeah
Hope you guess my name	But what's puzzling you
But what's puzzling you	Is the (9) of my game, oh yeah, get down,
s the nature of my game	baby
(2) (3) St. Petersburg	(bis)
When I saw it was a time for a change	Just as every cop is a criminal
Killed the czar and his ministers	And all the sinners saints
Anastasia screamed in vain	As heads is tails
rode a tank held a general's rank	Just call me Lucifer
When the blitzkrieg raged	'Cause I'm in need of some restraint
And the bodies stank	So if you meet me have some courtesy
Pleased to meet you	Have some sympathy, and some (10)
Hope you guess my name, oh yeah	Use all your well-learned politesse
Ah, what's puzzling you	Or I'll lay your soul to waste, um yeah
s the nature of my game, oh yeah	Pleased to meet you
watched with (4) while your kings and queens	Hope you guessed my name, um yeah
Fought for ten decades	But what's puzzling you
for the gods (5) made	Is the nature of my game, um mean it, get down



- 1. allow
- 2. stuck
- 3. around
- 4. glee
- 5. they
- 6. traps
- 7. troubadours
- 8. killed
- 9. nature
- 10. taste

## Fill in the gaps