

I shouted out,

Fill in the gaps

Sympathy for the devil by The Rolling Stones

When ofter all it was you and ma
When after all it was you and me
Let me please introduce myself
I'm a man of (18) and taste
And I laid traps for troubadours
Who get killed before (19) 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 (20) cop is a criminal
And all the sinners saints
As heads is (21)
Just call me Lucifer
'Cause I'm in need of some restraint
So if you meet me have some courtesy
(22) some sympathy, and (23) taste
Use all your well-learned politesse
Or I'll lay your soul to waste, um yeah
Pleased to (24) you
Hope you guessed my name, um yeah
But what's puzzling you
Is the nature of my game, um (25) it, get
(26)



- 1. myself
- 2. wealth
- 3. taste
- 4. around
- 5. long
- 6. soul
- 7. when
- 8. Made
- 9. meet
- 10. puzzling
- 11. nature
- 12. Petersburg
- 13. change
- 14. Anastasia
- 15. puzzling
- 16. nature
- 17. with
- 18. wealth
- 19. they
- 20. every
- 21. tails
- 22. Have
- 23. some
- 24. meet
- 25. mean
- 26. down

Fill in the gaps