

I shouted out,

Fill in the gaps

Sympathy for the devil by The Rolling Stones

(1)	_ 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 been around for a long, long year		Let me (4)	introduce (5)	
Stole many man's soul and faith		I'm a mai	I'm a man of (6) 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	Pleased to meet you		
(2)	his hands and sealed his fate	(7)	you guess	sed my name, oh yeah	
Pleased to meet you		But what	But what's puzzling you		
Hope you guess i	Is the nat	Is the nature of my game, oh yeah, get down, baby			
But what's puzzlir	(bis)	(bis)			
Is the nature of my game		Just as every cop is a criminal			
I stuck around St. Petersburg		And all the sinners saints			
When I saw it was a time for a change		As heads is tails			
Killed the czar and his ministers		Just call me Lucifer			
Anastasia screamed in vain		'Cause I'm in need of some restraint			
I rode a tank held a general's rank		So if you meet me have some courtesy			
When the blitzkrieg raged		Have some sympathy, and (8) taste			
And the bodies stank		Use all your well-learned politesse			
Pleased to meet you		Or I'll lay your soul to waste, um yeah			
Hope you guess my name, oh yeah		Pleased to (9) you			
Ah, what's puzzling you		Hope you guessed my name, um yeah			
Is the nature of my game, oh yeah		But what's puzzling you			
I watched with (3	Is the nat	Is the nature of my game, um mean it, get down			
Fought for ten de	cades				
for the gods they	made				



- 1. Please
- 2. Washed
- 3. glee
- 4. please
- 5. myself
- 6. wealth
- 7. Hope
- 8. some
- 9. meet

Fill in the gaps