

# Sympathy For The Devil

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E D A E  
Please allow me to introduce myself, I'm a man of wealth and taste  
E D A E  
I've been around for long long years, Stole many a man's soul and faith  
E D A E  
I was around when Jesus Christ had his moment of doubt and pain  
E D A E  
Made damn sure that Pilate washed his hands and sealed his fate

## Chorus:

B E  
Pleased to meet you, hope you guess my name  
B E  
But what's puzzlin' you is the nature of my game

I stuck around St. Petersburg when I saw it was time for a change  
Killed the Tzar and his ministers, Anastasia screamed in vain  
Rode a tank, held a general's rank, when the blitzkrieg raged and the bodies stank

## Chorus

I watched with glee as your kings and queens fought for ten decades for the gods they made  
I shouted out 'Who killed the Kennedys?', when after all it was you and me  
So let me please introduce myself, I'm a man of wealth and taste  
And I lay traps for troubadours, who get killed before they reach Bombay

## Chorus

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 of your well-learned **politesse**, or I'll lay your soul to waste

## Chorus

## Solo

End with:

E D A E  
Get on down

E D A E