

Sympathy For the Devil - The Rolling Stones

E D
Please allow me to introduce myself
I've been around for a long, long year
And I was 'round when Jesus Christ
Made damn sure that Pilot

A E
I'm a man of wealth and taste
Stole many a man's soul and faith
Had his moment of doubt and pain
Washed his hands and sealed his fate

B E
Pleased to meet you Hope you guess my name
But what's puzzling you Is the nature of my game

E D
I stuck around St. Petersburg
Killed the Czar and his ministers
I rode a tank, Held a general's rank

A E
When I saw it was a time for a change
Anastasia screamed in vain
When the Blitzkrieg raged And the bodies stank

CHORUS

E D A E *(Who, who - background vocals)*
I watched with glee While 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
Let me please introduce myself I'm a man of wealth and taste
And I laid traps for troubadours Who get killed before they reached Bombay

CHORUS

oh yeah, get down, baby

SOLO

CHORUS

E D
Just as every cop is a criminal
As heads is tails Just call me Lucifer
So if you meet me Have some courtesy
Use all your well-learned politics

A E
And all the sinners saints
'Cause I'm in need of some restraint
Have some sympathy, and some taste
Or I'll lay your soul to waste, um yeah

CHORUS

um baby, get down

E D A E

SOLO

Oh yeah, get on down

Oh yeah

Oh yeah!

Tell me baby, what's my name

Tell me honey, baby guess my name

Tell me baby, what's my name

I tell you one time, you're to blame

Ooo, who