

Sympathy for the devil, performed by The Rolling Stones

E D A E ECT...

Please allow me to introduce myself, I'm a man of wealth and taste

I've been around for long, long years I've stolen many a man's soul and faith

I was around when Jesus Christ had His moments of doubt and pain

I made damn sure that Pilate washed his hands and sealed his fate

so

B Pleased to meet you, hope you guess my name,

B but what's puzzling you, is the nature of my game

so

I stuck around St. Petersburg when I saw it was time for a change

I killed the Czar and his ministers, Anastasia screamed in vain

I rode a tank, held a general's rank, when the blitzkrieg raged and the bodies stank

c:Chorus

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

So let me please introduce myself, I am a man of wealth and taste

And I lay traps for troubadours, who get killed before they reach Bombay

c:Chorus

Pleased to meet you, hope you guess my name,

but what's confusing you, is just the nature of my game

Just as every cop is 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 your well-learned politesse, or I'll lay your soul to waste

c:Chorus