SYMPATHY FOR THE DEVIL - 113 bpm

Please allow me to introduce myself I'm a man of wealth and taste I've been around for a long, long year Stole many a man's soul and faith

I was 'round when Jesus Christ Had his moment of doubt and pain Made damn sure that Pilate Washed his hands and sealed his fate

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

Stuck around St. Petersburg When I saw it was a time for a change Killed the Tsar and his ministers Anastasia screamed in vain

I rode a tank, held a general's rank When the blitzkrieg raged And the bodies stank

Pleased to meet you Hope you guess my name, oh yeah Ah, what's puzzling you Is the nature of my game, ah yeah

I watched with glee While your kings and queens Fought for ten decades For the gods they made

I shouted out "Who killed the Kennedy's?" 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 reach Bombay

Pleased to meet you
Hope you guess my name, oh yeah
But what's puzzlin' you
Is the nature of my game, ah yeah
Get down, damn it

Pleased to meet you
Hope you guess my name, oh yeah
But what's confusing you
Is just the nature of my game, mm
yeah

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 your well-learned politeness
Or I'll lay your soul to waste, mm yeah

Pleased to meet you
Hope you guess my name, oh yeah
But what's puzzlin' you
Is the nature of my game, mean it
Get down