

# The Rolling Stones Sympathy For The Devil

E	D	A	E
B /B4	B/B4	E E4	E E4

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 moment of doubt and pain  
 I made for sure that Pilate washed his hands and sealed his fate

Pleased to meet you, hope you guess my name,  
 but what's puzzling you, is the nature of my game

Stuck around St. Petersburg when I saw it was a time for a change  
 Killed the Tzar 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

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

Pleased to meet you, hope you guess my name, Oh yeah  
 But what's puzzling you, is the nature of my game Well get down

hope you guessed my name  
 But what's confusing you is just the nature of my game

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 politesse or I'll lay your soul to waste

Pleased to meet you Hope you guessed my name, um yeah  
 hope you guessed my name  
 But what's puzzling you is just the nature of my game