Sympathy For The Devil-Mick Jagger
& Keith Richards

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E                       D                  A                  E
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.

CHORUS:
B7                                    E    Esus4    E
Pleased to meet you, hope you guess my name.
'Cause what's puzzling you is the nature of my game.

Stuck around St. Petersburg, when I saw it was time for a change.
Killed the Czar and his ministers.  Anastasia screamed in vain.
I rode a tank at a general's rank when the Blitzkrieg raged & the bodies stank.

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.

Let me please introduce myself, I'm a man of wealth and taste.
And I lay traps for Troubadours who get killed before they reached Bombay.

CHORUS:  [2x]

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.

CHORUS:

[improv vocal & intrumental over verse chords and out]
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