

Sympathy For the Devil
The Rolling Stones

[Intro] Bb7 G# Eb
Bb7 G# Eb

Eb C# G# Eb
Please allow me to introduce myself I m a man of wealth and taste
Eb C# G# Eb
I ve been around for a long long year stolen many man s soul and faith
Eb C# G# Eb
I was around when Jesus Christ had His moment of doubt and pain
Eb C# G# Eb
Made damn sure that Pilate washed his hands and sealed His fate
Bb7 Bb7 Eb
Pleased to meet you hope you guess my name
Bb7 G# Eb
But what s puzzling you is the nature of my game

Eb C# G# Eb
Stuck around St. Petersburg when I saw it was a time for a change
Eb C# G# Eb
Killed the Czar and his ministers, Anastasia screamed in vain
Eb C# G#
I rode a tank held a gen rals rank when the blitzkrieg
Eb
raged and the bodies stank
Bb7 Bb7 Eb
Pleased to meet you hope you guess my name.
Bb7 G# Eb
Ah what s puzzling you is the nature of my game.

Eb C# G#
Eb
I watched the glee while your kings and queens fought fortien decades for the
Gods they made
Eb C# G# Eb
I shouted out Who killed the Kennedy s? when after all it was you and me

Eb C# G# Eb
Let me please introduce myself I m a man of wealth and taste
Eb C# G# Eb
And I lay traps for troubadours who get killed before they reach Bombay
Bb7 Bb7 Eb
Pleased to meet you hope you guess my name.
Bb7 G# Eb
But what s puzzling you is the nature of my game.
Bb7 Bb7 Eb
Pleased to meet you hope you guess my name
Bb7 G# Eb

But what s puzzling you is the nature of my game

Eb	C#	G#	Eb
Just as every cop is a criminal and all the sinners, Saints			
Eb	C#	G#	Eb
as heads is tails, just call me Lucifer cause I m in need of some restraint			
Eb	C#	G#	Eb
So if you meet me, have some courtesy have some sympathy and some taste			
Eb	C#	G#	Eb
Use all your well learned politesse or I ll lay your soul to waste			
Bb7	Bb7	Eb	
Pleased to meet you hope you guess my name			
Bb7	G#	Eb	
But what s puzzling you is the nature of my game			