SYMPATHY FOR THE DEVIL

WORDS & MUSIC BY MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARD

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

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

I was around when Je-
sus Christ... had His moment of doubt and faith. I made damn sure that Pi-
late Washed his hands and sealed His fate.

CHORUS
Pleased to meet you hope you guess my name. But what's
puzzling you is the nature of my game.
I stuck around—St. Petersburg—when I saw it was time for a change.
I watched with glee while your kings and queens fought for ten decades—for the—

I killed the Tsar and his ministers; Anastasia Screamed in vain.
I shouted out "Who killed the Kennedys?" When it was you and me.

'trail's rank when the blitzkrieg raged and the bodies stank
myself I'm a man of wealth and taste.
and I lay traps for troubadors who get
killed before they reach Bombay.
Pleased to meet you hope you guess my name.
But what's puzzling you is 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__

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your well-learned politesse or I'll lay your soul to waste!
Pleased to meet you,
Hope you guess my name. But what's
puzzling you is the nature of my game.