

The Rolling Stones - Sympathy For The Devil

(Album: Beggars Banquet (1968))

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Please allow me to introduce myself, I'm a man of wealth & taste
I've been around for long, long years,

I've stolen many a man's soul & faith

I was around when Jesus Christ had his moments of doubt & pain
I made damn sure that Pilate washed his hands & sealed his fate

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Pleased to meet you, hope you guess my name

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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 killed the Tzar & his ministers, Anastasia screamed out in vain
I rode a tank, held a general's rank,

when the blitzkrieg raged & the bodies stank

[chorus]

I watched with glee while your kings & queens,
fought for ten decades for the gods they made,

I shouted out 'Who killed the Kennedys?',
when after all it was you & me,

So let me please introduce myself, I am a man of wealth & taste,
& I lay traps for troubadours,

who get killed before they reach Bombay

[chorus] – solo

[chorus]

Just as every cop is a criminal, & 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 & some taste

Use all of your well-learned politeness, or I'll lay your soul to waste

[chorus] – solo