

# Sympathy for the Devil

Bryan Ferry

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 fate  
I was around when Jesus Christ  
Had his moment of doubt and pain  
Made damn 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 time for a change  
Killed the Czar and his ministers  
Anastasia screamed in vain  
I rode a tank  
In a general's rank  
When the Blitzkrieg raged  
And the finest stank  
Pleased to meet you  
Hope you guess my name  
But 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 tracks for troubadours  
Who get killed before they reached 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 you sinner's 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 qualities  
Or I'll lay your soul to waste  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>