Bryan Ferry "Sympathy for The Devil"

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(jagger, richards)

Please allow me to introduce myself IÂ'm a man of wealth and taste l´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 whatÂ'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

In a general's rank When the blitzkrieg raged

I rode a tank

And the finest stank

Pleased to meet you

Hope you guess my name

But whatA'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 whatA'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

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