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 'round when Jesus Christ had his moment of doubt and faith
I made damn sure that Pilate washed his hands and sealed his fatePleased to meet you hope you guess my name
But what's puzzling you is the nature of my gameStuck around St. Petersburg when I saw it was a time for change
I killed the Czar and his ministers Anastasia screamed in vain
I rode a tank held a generals rank
When the Blitzkrieg raged and the bodies stankPleased to meet you hope you guess my name
But what's puzzling you is the nature of my gameI watched the gleam while your kings and queens
Fought for ten decades for the Goth they made
I shouted out "Who killed the Kennedys?"
When after all it was you and meLet me please introduce myself I'm a man of wealth and taste
And I laid traps for troubadours who get killed before they reached BombayPleased to meet you hope you guess my name
But what's puzzling you is the nature of my gameJust as every cop is a criminal and all you sinners Saints
As I end this tale 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 wastePleased to meet you hope you guess my name
But what's puzzling you is the nature of my game

Songwriters
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