

# 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 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 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 stank Pleased to meet you hope you guess my name  
But what's puzzling you is the nature of my game I 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 me Let me please introduce myself I'm a man of wealth and taste  
And I laid traps 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 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 waste Pleased to meet you hope you guess my name  
But what's puzzling you is the nature of my game

Songwriters

RICHARDS, KEITH / JAGGER, MICK Published by

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