Sympathy For The Devil

Guns N' Roses

Please allow me to introduce myself I'm a man of wealth and taste I've been around for a long, long years Stolen many man's soul and faith 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, oh yeah But what's puzzling you Is the nature of my game I stuck around St.Petersburg When I saw it was a time for a change I killed the czar and his ministers Anastasia screamed in vain I rode a tank Held a general's rank When the Blitzkrieg raged And the bodies stank Pleased to meet you Hope you guess my name, oh yeah Oh, what's puzzling you Is the nature of my game I watched with glee as your kings and queens Fought for ten decades for the Gods they made I shouted out, "Who killed the Kennedy?" When after all, it was you and me So let me please introduce myself I'm a man of wealth and taste And I lay traps for troubadours Who get killed before they reach Bombay

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But what's puzzling you Is the nature of my game Pleased to meet you Hope you guess my name, oh yeah But what's puzzling you Is the nature of my game, yeah Just as every cop is a criminal And 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 and some taste Use all your well-learned politics Or I'll lay your soul to waste Pleased to meet you Hope you guessed my name, oh yeah But what's puzzling you Is the nature of my game, oh yeah Tell me baby, tell my name? Tell me honey, baby, guess my name? Tell me honey, what's my name? What's my name? Tell me sweetie, tell me what's my name?

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