

# 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

I stuck around St. Petersburg  
When I saw it was 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  
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 Kennedy's?"  
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 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 politesse  
Or I'll lay your soul to waste

Hey, pleased to meet you, hope you guess my name  
But what's puzzling you is the nature of my game