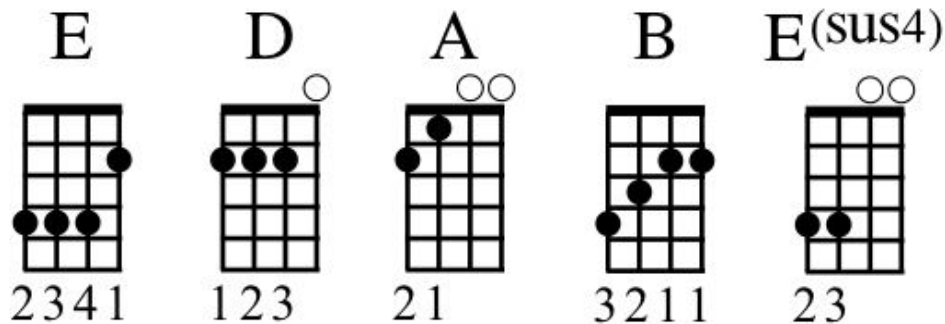


Sympathy for the Devil

The Rolling Stones



VERSE 1

E D A E
 Please allow me to introduce myself, I'm a man of wealth and taste
 E D A E
 I've been around for a long, long year, Stole many a man's soul and faith
 E D A E
 I was 'round when Jesus Christ had his moment of doubt and pain
 E D A E
 Made damn sure that Pilate, Washed his hands and sealed his fate

CHORUS

B E Esus4 E
 Pleased to meet you, hope you guess my name
 B E Esus4 E
 But what's puzzling you is the nature of my game

VERSE 2

E D A E Esus4 E
 I stuck around St. Petersburg, When I saw it was a time for a change
 E D A E Esus4 E
 Killed the Czar and his ministers, Anastasia screamed in vain
 E D A E Esus4 E
 I rode a tank, held a general's rank, When the Blitzkrieg raged and the bodies stank

CHORUS

VERSE 3

E D
I watched with glee while your kings and queens
A E Esus4 E
Fought for ten decades for the Gods they made
E D A E Esus4 E
I shouted out, "Who killed the Kennedys?", When after all it was you and me
E D A E Esus4 E
Let me please introduce myself, I'm a man of wealth and taste
E D A E Esus4 E
And I laid traps for troubadours, Who get killed before they reached Bombay

CHORUS

SOLO

E D A E x4

CHORUS

VERSE 4

E D A E
Just as every cop is a criminal, And all the sinners saints
E D A E
As heads is tails just call me Lucifer, 'Cause I'm in need of some restraint
E D A E
So if you meet me have some courtesy, Have some sympathy, and some taste
E D A E
Use all your well-learned politesse, Or I'll lay your soul to waste

CHORUS

OUTRO

E D A E Repeat to fade