Sympathy For The Devil

Elvie Shane

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 faith

I was 'round 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

I stuck around St. Petersburg When I saw it was a time for a change Killed the Tzar 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
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 Kennedys?"
When after all
It was you and me

Let me please introduce myself
I'm a man of wealth and taste
I laid traps for troubadours
Who get killed before they reach Bombay

Pleased to meet you
Hope you guessed my name
But what's puzzling you
Is the nature of my game, oh yeah, get down, hit it

Pleased to meet you
Hope you guessed my name, oh yeah
But what's confusing you
Is just the nature of my game

Just as every cop is a criminal And all the sinners saints As heads is tails Just call me Lucifer 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, yeah

Pleased to meet you
Hope you guessed my name, oh yeah
But what's puzzling you
Is the nature of my game
Um mean it, get down
Woo, woo
Oh yeah

Oh yeah

Woo!

Tell me baby, what's my name
Tell me honey, can ya guess my name

Tell me baby, what's my name
I tell you one time, you're to blame
Ooo, who
Ooo, who

Ooo, alright
Ooo, who, who
Ooo, who, who
Ooo, oh yeah
Ooo, who, who
Ooo, who, who
Oh, yeah...