Sympathy For the Devil - The Rolling Stones

Intro   **drums + percussion**

Verse 1
Please allow me to introduce myself, I'm a man of wealth and taste   **E | D | A/C# | E :|| x4**
I've been around for long, long years I've stolen many a man's soul and faith
I was around when Jesus Christ had His moments of doubt and pain
I made damn sure that Pilate washed his hands and sealed his fate

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

Verse 2
I stuck around St. Petersburg when I saw it was time for a change.   **E | D | A /C# | E :|| x3**
I killed the Tzar and his ministers, Anastasia screamed in vain.
I rode a tank, held a generals rank, when the blitzkrieg raged and the bodies stank.

Chorus (same as above)

Verse 3 *(who, who)*
I watched with glee while your kings and queens,   **E | D | A /C# | E :|| x4**
Fought for ten decades for the gods they made.
I shouted out "Who killed the Kennedys?", when after all it was you and me.
So let me please introduce myself, I am a man of wealth and taste.
And I lay traps for troubadours, who get killed before they reach Bombay.

Chorus (same as above)   **E | + B | B | E | E :||**

Solo (verse)   **E | D | A /C# | E :|| x4**

Chorus (same as above)   **E | + B | B | E | E :||**

Verse 4
Just as every cop is criminal, and all the sinners, Saints   **E | D | A /C# | E :|| x4**
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

Chorus (same as above)   **E | + B | B | E | E :||**

Solo (verse)   **E | D | A /C# | E :|| x4**

                                                                             … end on E