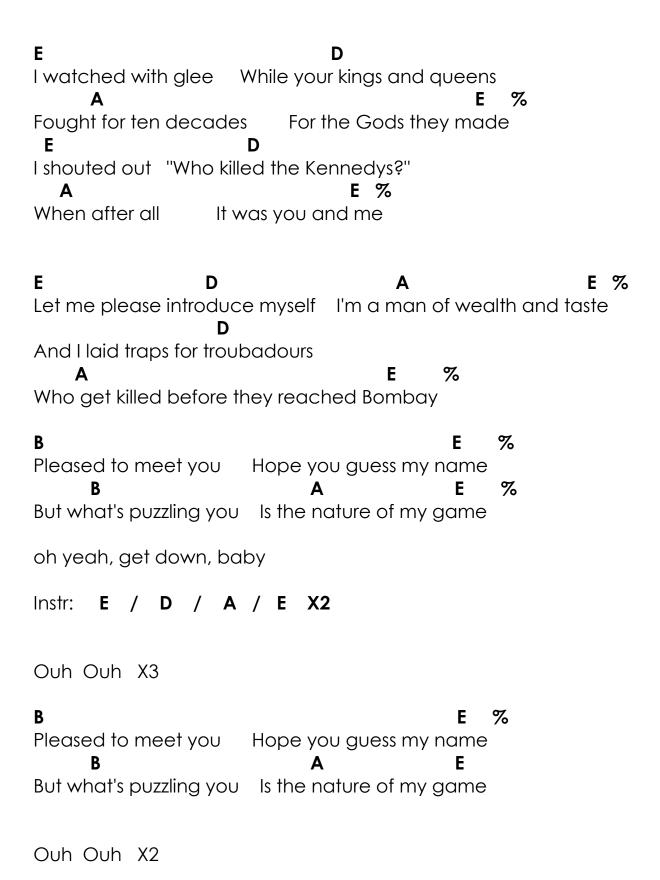
## **Sympaty for the devil**—Rolling Stones

E	D	Α	E
Please allow me to in	_		of wealth and taste
<b>E</b>	D	<b>A</b>	E
E	long, long yed כ <b>ס</b>	ar Stole man <b>A</b>	y a man's soul and faith <b>E</b>
And I was 'round whe	n Jesus Christ	Had his mom	ent of doubt and pain
	D A		E %
Made damn sure tha	t Pilate Wash	ed his hands (	and sealed his fate
В		E 9	1
Pleased to meet you	Hone you a	_	
B	Tiope you go	Dess my name	E %
But what's puzzling	<b>n</b> Vou Is the nat	ure of my gar	-
but what's puzziing	you is interior	ore or my gar	III <del>C</del>
E D		A	E
I stuck around St. Pete	ersburg Wher	n I saw it was d	time for a change
D		Α	E
Killed the Czar and hi	s ministers An	astasia screai	med in vain
E	D		
I rode a tank Held	a general's ran		
<b>A</b>			%
When the Blitzkrieg ra	ged And the	bodies stank	
В		F	: <b>%</b>
Pleased to meet you	Hope you gue		, , , ,
<b>B</b>	A	<b>E</b>	%
But what's puzzling yo	u Is the nature	e of my game	



Е 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 D Have some courtesy Α Е Have some sympathy, and some taste Use all your well-learned politesse Or I'll lay your soul to waste, um yeah Pleased to meet you Е Hope you guess my name But what's puzzling you Is the nature of my game um baby, get down Woo, who Oh yeah, get on down Oh yeah

Oh yeah!