

# Guns N' Roses - Sympathy for the Devil

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  
 And 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  
 But what's puzzling you  
 Is the nature of my game  
 I stuck around St. Petersburg  
 When I saw it was a time for a change  
 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 Kennedys?"  
 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  
 oh yeah, get down, baby  
 solo  
 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 the 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, um yeah  
 Pleased to meet you  
 Hope you guess my name  
 But what's puzzling you  
 Is the nature of my game  
 um baby, get down

## Acordes

