

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
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 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

