

# Ozzy Osbourne, Sympathy For The Devil

[Rolling Stones cover]

Please allow me to introduce myself  
I'm a man of wealth and taste  
I've been around for a long, long time  
Stole many a man's soul and faith  
And I was around 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, oh yeah  
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

Oh, 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 who killed the Kennedys?  
After all it was you and me  
Let me introduce myself  
I'm a man of wealth and taste  
I laid traps for the troubadours  
Who get killed before they reached Bombay

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

Every cop is a criminal  
And all the sinners are saints  
Heads or tails  
Just call me Lucifer  
I'm in need of some restraint  
So if you meet me  
Have some courtesy  
Have some sympathy, and taste  
Use all your well-learned politesse  
Or I'll lay your soul to waste

Pleased to meet you  
Hope you guessed my name  
But what's puzzling you  
Is the nature of my game

What's my name?  
What's my name?

What's my name?  
I am lucifer  
Wooooooo  
Alright you mother fucker's  
What's my name?  
What's my name?  
Come on baby, come on baby, come on baby, come on baby,

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