# Hold On, I’m The Devil

## Isaac Hayes / David Porter / Mick Jagger / Keith Richards

### A mash-up of Hold On, I’m Coming and Sympathy for the Devil in E

**[guitar intro – funky, Hendrixy]**

**[rhythm joins in]**

**[8 lines of sustained keyboard]**

**[4 lines of trumpet-sounding keyboard + harmonica]**

Don't you ever be sad

Lean on me when times are bad

When the day comes and you're in doubt

In a river of trouble about to drown

Hold on, I'm coming [x2]

I'm on my way, your lover

When you get cold, I'll be your cover

No need to worry, because I'm near

No time to suffer, because I'm here

Hold on, I'm coming [x4]

bridge:

Reach out to me for satisfaction

Call my name for quick reaction

**[instrumental completion of verse]**

Don't you ever be sad

Lean on me when times are bad

When the day comes and you're in doubt

In a river of trouble about to drown

Hold on, I'm coming [x6]

**[guitar solo]**

**[quiet to tom toms]**

Please allow me to introduce myself

I'm a man of wealth and taste

I've been around for a long long year

Put many a man's soul to waste

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

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 Tsar and his ministers

Anastasia screamed in vain

I drove a tank

Held a general's rank

When the Blitzkrieg raged

And the bodies stank

Pleased to meet you

Hope you guess my name

What's puzzling you

Is the nature of my game

I watched with glee *[woo, woo starts]*

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

I laid traps for troubadours

Who got killed before they reached Bombay

Pleased to meet you

What's puzzling you

Is the nature of my game

**[guitar solo]**

Pleased to meet you

Hope you guessed my name

What's confusing you

Is just 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

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

Pleased to meet you

Hope you guessed my name

What's puzzling you

Is the nature of my game

Baby, I want to know your name

Honey, won't you play my game

Baby, I think you know my name

Honey. I'm gonna play your game

Lot's of woo woos

Hold On, I'm coming [x8]

**[4 x trumpet-sounding keyboard + harmonica]**