

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, Hendrix]

[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]