

RAKHMONES AFN TAYVL

fun reb Mick Jagger, af Yiddish iberzetzst fun Daniel Kahn un Psoy Korolenko

Lozhe mikh zikh forshteln, ikh bin a mentsh mit khutspe un gelt
Hob ikh gehandelt mit ayere neshomes shoyn lang do af der velt
Az Jesus hot a groysn krises gehat, amol in Yerushalayim
Hob ikh gezeyn vi Pontius Pilate hot gemakht di netilas yedayim

Zeyer ayngenem, veyst ir ver ikh bin?
Mir veln forn tsuzamen ober zog ikh nit vuhin

вы не бойтесь дяденьки тётеньки
у меня хороший вкус
я обижаю только плохих
хороших я сам боюсь
зовут меня зовуткою
рисуют с рогами и хвостом
обычно я появляюсь на святки
а иногда великим постом

у меня такой пушистый хвост
буду отрываться в полный рост

Beshas di revolutsiye in Petrograd, oy bin ikh shoyn do geveynt
Hob ikh Nikolaykn dem toyt gemakht, Anastasia hot geveynt
Mit a pantsers hob ikh dem khurbn gemakht az der blitzkrieg hot di velt getrent
Un az tog iz gevorn di eybike nakht, me hot di bar-minens aropgebrent

это я убил кеннеди
которым сам же я был
это я взорвал две огромные башни
которые очень любил
это я был в мастере и маргарите
с мимозой на груди
обо мне вы плохо не говорите
я просто волк из ну погоди

у меня такой пушистый хвост
будем отрываться в полный рост

Ikh hob gelakht in der groyser shlakht far dem keysers got vos er hot oysgetrakht
Ikh hob gefregt „wer hot's gemakht“ as mir hobn di tsvey turems aropgebrakht
Lozhe mir zikh forshteln, ikh bin a rafiniertes man
Un ikh hob gehersht di gantse velt fun Lodz biz Pakistan

Az di ale politseyen zaynen gavevim, un ale reshoyim rabonim
Un az tog iz nakht ruft men mikh „Lutsifer“, vayl di mentshn zey zukhn far di sonim
Ven ir treft mikh, zayt mentschlikh, un hotzhe nor a bisl geshmak
Un hob af mir a bisl rakhmones, odor vel ikh ayer nefesh fuck

LITERAL TRANSLATION OF THE YIDDISH

Please allow me to introduce myself, I'm a man with wealth and chutzpah
I've been dealing with your souls already a long time in the world
When Jesus had a big crisis in Jerusalem
I saw that Pontius Pilate performed the ritual washing of the hands

Pleased to meet you. Do you know who I am? We will travel together .But I won't say where.

During the revolution in Petrograd, I was already there
I killed Nikolas and Anastasia cried
With a panzer I brought the great destruction when the blitzkrieg split (fucked) the world
And as day became eternal night, the bodies were burned up

I laughed in the great battle for the emperor's god, which he made up
I asked, "who did it?" when we brought down the two towers
Please allow me to introduce myself, I am a very refined man
And I have ruled the whole world, from Lodz to Pakistan

As all police are thieves, and all sinners rabbis
And as day is night, people call me the devil, because people look for enemies.
So if you meet me, be a mentsh and have a little taste
And give me a little sympathy, or your soul I will fuck.

Sympathy For The Devil (original)

(M. Jagger/K. Richards)

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
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 guessed my name, oh yeah
But what's confusing you
Is just the nature of my game
(woo woo, who who)

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, have some taste
(woo woo)
Use all your well-learned politesse
Or I'll lay your soul to waste, yeah
(woo woo, woo woo)