

The Games People Play

Joe South, 1968

C
Oh the games people play now
G
Every night and every day now
F
Never meaning what they say now
C
Never saying what they mean
C
So they while away the hours
G
In their ivory towers
F
Till they're covered up with flowers
G
C
In the back of a black limousine

*La de da la de dah de dah
La de dah la de dah dee dee
Talkin' bout you and me
And the games people play*

Oh we make one another cry
Break our heart then we say goodbye
Cross our heart say we hope to die
That the other one's to blame
Neither one will ever give in
So we're gazing at an 8 by 10
Thinking bout the way it might have
been
It's a dirty, rotten, shame

La de da la de dah de dah ...

People walking up to ya
Sayin glory, hallelujah
And they try to sock it to ya
In the name of the Lord
G They gonna teach you how to meditate
Read your horoscope and cheat your
fate
And furthermore to hell with hate
Come on and get on board

La de da la de dah de dah...

Look around tell me what you see
What's happening to you and me
God grant me the serenity
To remember who I am
Cause you're giving up your sanity
For your pride and your vanity
Turn your back on humanity
And you don't give a damn

*La de da la de dah de dah
La de dah la de dah dee dee
Talkin' bout you and me
And the games people play
(Repeat till end)*