

# Games People Play

Joe South

Oh the games people play now  
Every night and every day now  
Never meaning what they say now  
Never saying what they mean

And they wile away the hours  
In their ivory towers  
Till they're covered up with flowers  
In the back of a black limousine

La-da da da da da da da  
La-da da da da da de  
Talking 'bout you and me  
And the games people play

Oh we make one another cry  
Break a heart then we say goodbye  
Cross our hearts and we hope to die  
That the other was to blame

Neither one will give in  
So we gaze at our eight by ten  
Thinking 'bout the things that might have been  
It's a dirty rotten shame

People walking up to you  
Singing glory hallelulia  
And they're tryin to sock it to you  
In the name of the Lord

They're gonna teach you how to meditate  
Read your horoscope, cheat your faith  
And further more to hell with hate  
Come on and get on board

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've given up your sanity  
For your pride and your vanity  
Turns you sad on humanity  
And you don't give a da da da da da