

**GAMES PEOPLE PLAY****GAMES PEOPLE PLAY  
WRITER 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 So they while away the hours  
In their ivory towers Till they're covered up with flowers In the back of a  
black limousine Chorus La-din-da ..... I'm talking 'bout you and me and  
the games people play Oh they make one another cry Break their hearts and  
they say goodbye Cross their hearts and they hope to die That the other was  
to blame Neither one would ever give in So they gaze at an eight by ten  
Thinkin' 'bout the way it might have been And it's a dirty rotten shame  
Repeat Chorus People walkin' up to ya Singin' 'Glory, Hallalueah" And they  
try to sock it to ya In the name of the Lord Gonna they teach you how to  
meditate Read your horoscope and cheat your fate And the further more to  
hell with hate Come on and get on board Look around and tell me what you see  
What's happening to you and me God grant me the serenity To just remember  
who I am Repeat Chorus