

## **Don Walker**

### **"Games People Play"**

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(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.

They just wile away the hours,  
In their ivory towers  
'Til 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, da dee  
I'm talking 'bout you and me  
And the games people play.

Oh, we make one another cry,  
Break our heart when we say goodbye  
Cross our hearts and we hope to die  
Bet the other was to blame.

Neither one ever give an inch  
So we gaze at our eight by ten  
Thinking 'bout the things that might of been  
And it's a dirty rotten shame.

--- Instrumental ---

People walking up to you,  
Singing glory, Hallelujah!  
And their trying' to sock it to you,  
In the name of the Lord.

There gonna teach you how to meditate  
Read your horoscope and cheat your fate  
And to furthermore to hell with hate  
Come on get on board.

La da da, da da da, da da  
La da da, da da da, da dee

I'm talking 'bout you and me  
And the games people play.

Well, look around and tell me what you see  
What's a 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 back on humanity  
And you don't give a da da.

La da da, da da da, da da  
La da da, da da da, da dee  
I'm talking 'bout you and me  
And the games people play.

La da da, da da da, da da  
La da da, da da da, da dee  
I'm talking 'bout you and me  
And the games people play...

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