

## **Brenda Lee**

# **"Games People Play"**

Visit "[Games People Play](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Joe South)

Oh, the games people play now  
Every night and every day now  
Never meanin' what they say now  
Never sayin', what they mean  
And to while away the hours  
In the ivory towers  
'Til they're covered up with flowers  
In the back of black limousine

Lan, da da da da-da, Lan da da da da-dee  
Talkin' 'bout you and me and the games people play

Oh', we make one another cry  
Break a heart then we say good-bye  
Cross our hearts and we hope to die  
That the other was to blame  
Neither one will ever give in  
So we gaze at an eight-by-ten  
Thinkin' 'bout the things that might have been  
It's a dirty rotten shame

People walkin' up to you  
Singin' glory, hallelujah!  
And they try to sock it to you, ha  
In the name of the Lord  
They're gonna teach you how to meditate  
Read your horoscope and cheat your hate  
Come on, get on board

Look around, tell me what you see  
What's happening to you and me  
God, grant me serenity  
Just to remember who I am  
'Cause you're giving up your sanity  
For your back on humanity  
And you don't give a da, da da

Visit [Brenda Lee](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

