

Games People Play by Joe South

Intro: A – E7 - D – E7 - A

La da da da da da da da, la da da da da da da de,
 A E7
 D - E7 A
la da da da da da da da da da da.

1. Oh, the games people play, now, every night and every day, now
 D - E7 A
never meaning what they say, now, never sayin' what they mean.
 A E7
While they while away the hours, in their ivory towers
 D E7 A
'til they're covered up with flowers, in the back of a black limousine, whoa-ah.

La da da da da da da da, la da da da da da da de,
 A E7
 D - E7 A
talking 'bout you and me, and the games people play, now.

2. Oh, we make one another cry, break a heart then we say goodbye,
 A E7
 D - E7 A
cross our hearts and we hope to die that the other was to blame, whoa-ah.
 A E7
But neither one will ever give in, so we gaze at an eight by ten,
 D - E7 A
thinking 'bout the things that might have been and it's a dirty rotten shame, whoa-ah.

+ **CHORUS**

3. People walking up to you, yeah, singing glory hallelujah,
 A E7
 D - E7 A
and they're tryin' to sock it to you, in the name of the Lord.
 A E7
They're gonna teach you how to meditate, read your horoscope, cheat your fate
 D - E7 A
and further more to hell with hate, come on, get on board, whoa-ah.

+ **CHORUS** + Now, wait a minute !

4. Look around, tell me what you see, what's happening to you and me ?
 A E7
 D - E7 A
God grant me the serenuity to just remember who I am, whoa-ah.
 A E7
'Cause you've given up your sanity, for your pride and your vanity.
 D E7 A
turn your back on humanity, oh, and you don't give a da da da da da.

+ **CHORUS** (2x)