Games People Play

Lynn Anderson

Oh the games people now every night and every day now Never meanin' what they say now never sayin' what they mean So they wile away the hours in their ivory towers 'Til they're covered up with flowers in the back of a black limousineLotten da la da da lotten da la a dee de dee Talkin' 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 blameNeither one will ever give in so we gaze at an eight by ten Thinkin' bout the things that might have been and it's a dirty rotten shame Lotten da la da da...People walkin' up to ya singing glory hallelujah And they're tryin' to sock it to ya in the name of the Lord They're gonna teach you how to meditate read your horoscope and cheat your fate And furthermore forget about hate come on and get on boardLotten da la da da da... Look around and tell me what you see what's happened to you and to me God grand me the serenity to just remember who I am 'Cause you've given up a sanity for a pride and your vanityTurn your back on humanity and you don't give a da da da Lotten da la da da da... Lotten da la da da da... Songwriters SOUTH, JOEPublished by Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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