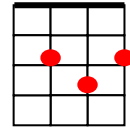


## Games People Play Joe South

[G] Oh the games people [G] play now  
Every night and every [D] day now  
Never meaning what they [C] say now  
[D] Never saying what they [G] mean  
And they while away the [G] hours  
In their ivory [D] towers  
Till they're covered up with [C] flowers  
In the [D] back of a black limou- [G] sine

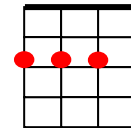
G



**Chorus:** La-da da da da da da da  
La-da da da da [D] da da de  
Talking 'bout [C] you and me  
[D] And the games people [G] play

Oh we make one a- [G] nother cry  
Break a heart then we [D] say goodbye  
Cross our hearts and say we [C] hope to die  
[D] That the other was to [G] blame  
Neither one will ever [G] give in  
So we gaze at our [D] eight by ten  
Thinking 'bout the things that [C] might have been  
[D] It's a dirty rotten [G] shame **chorus**

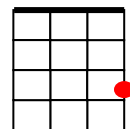
D



People walking up [G] to you  
Singing glory halle- [D] lujah  
And they're tryin to sock it [C] to you  
[D] In the name of the [G] Lord

They're gonna teach you how to [G] meditate  
Read your horoscope, [D] cheat your fate  
And furthermore to [C] hell with hate  
[D] Come on and get on [G] board **chorus**

C



Look around tell me [G] what you see  
What's happening to [D] you and me  
God grant me the ser- [C] enity  
[D] To remember who I [G] am

'Cause you've given up your [G] sanity  
For your pride and your [D] vanity  
Turned your back on hum- [C] anity  
[D] And you don't give a [G] da da da da da **chorus**