Wanda Jackson, Games People Play

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
Till they're covered up with flowers in the back of a black limousine
Lotten da la da 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 blame
Neither 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 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 board
Lotten 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 vanity
Turn 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...