

# Whitehouse, The Games That People Play

## The Games that People Play

I got a call from Sarah, an old school friend  
Said she was back in town, it was time we met again  
And I wondered how she was, so many years had passed  
She had always been the kind who could make things last

She told me she'd been married  
And of the kids he'd left behind  
She was doing better now, him they couldn't find  
She was doing better now, but Lord did it take time

I met old Mr Jenkins, he always makes me smile  
Carrying a big old box, we stopped and talked a while  
He mentioned J. F. Junior, the curse and the young bride  
But then again he said, were millions for whom nobody cried

He had a serious problem  
"The damn thing went and stopped  
Fifty years of company," he said "of this old wooden clock  
Fifty years of company, the damn thing is all I got"

Don't go looking for the reasons,  
Cause in time they'll fade away  
And the rules, they just keep changing everyday

## In the games that people play

I walked into Harry's place, to leave the day behind  
Saw James sitting there with something on his mind  
He asked me join him, which I was glad to do  
He was shinning like a dime, all polished up and new  
He had something to tell me  
Personal, no less  
He'd suggested marriage, James simply said yes  
He'd suggested marriage, James smiled and just said yes.

Don't go looking for the reasons,  
For in time they'll fade away  
And the rules, they just keep changing everyday  
In the games that people play

Step right up and take a gamble  
Don't keep yourself locked away  
Take a chance and let the dice roll as they may  
In the games that people play

The games people play . . . .

Don't go looking for the reasons . . . .