

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