Wynn Stewart, Games People Play

Oh the games people now every night and every day now Never meaning what they say now never saying what they mean Oho 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 da da 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 one's to blame People walking up to ya singing glory hallelujah And they're tryin' to sock it to ya in the name of the Lord

Lotten da la da da da...
(steel)
Oh look around and tell me what you see what's happening to you and me God grant me the serenity to remember who I am
Some give up their sanity for their pride and their vanity
Turn their back on humanity and they don't give a da da da

Lotten da la da da da...