## Waylon Jennings & The Kimberleys, Games Peop

(Joe South)

Oh, the games people now Every night and every day now Never meanin' what they say now Never sayin' what they mean, oh no.

Well, they wile away the hours In their ivory towers Till they're covered up with flowers In the back of a black limousine, oh yeah.

Lotten da la da da da Lotten da la a dee de dee Talkin' bout you and me And the games people play, oh now.

Well, 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.

But 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, yes it does.

People walkin' up to ya Shouting glory hallelujah Well, they wanna sock it to ya In the name of the Lord.

Gonna teach you how to meditate Read your horoscope and cheat your fate Furthermore to hell with hate Come on and get on board.

Lotten da la da da da Lotten da la a dee de dee Talkin' bout you and me And the games people play, oh now.

Look around and tell me what you see What's happened to you and me God give me the serenity To remember who I am.

'Cause you've given up your sanity For your pride and your vanity Turn your back on humanity 'Cause you don't give a do de dee.

Lotten da la da da da Lotten da la a dee de dee Talkin' bout you and me And the games people play, oh now...