

Games people play

Wacholder Version

(in E = 2nd capo)

D A G A D A G A D

D A
And the games people play now ev'ry night and ev'ry day now
G A D
Never meaning what they say, now, never saying what they mean.
A
For awhile away the hours in their ivory towers,
G A D
Till they're covered up with flowers in the back of a black limousine.

A
Na na na Na nana Na na Na na'nee
G A D
People talkin'bout you and me, and the games people play.

We make one another cry, to break a heart and say goodbye,
They cross our hearts and we hope to die, and the other was to blame.
Neither one at first forgiven don't you know it's a sin,
When you think of things and my live been; it's a god damned shame.

Na na na Na nana Na na Na na'nee
People talkin'bout you and me, And the games people play.

D A
People walking right up to you, singing glory hallelujah
G A D
And they try to sock it to you, in the name of the Lord
A
And they teach you how to meditate, read your horoscope and seal all your faith
G A D
And it sell most to hell with hate, come on brother get on board

A
Na na na Na nana Na na Na na'nee
G A D
People talkin'bout you and me, And the games people play.

So look around tell me what you see. What's happening to you and me
God gave us the serenity but is sad to remember who I am
For your fraud away your sanity, for your pride and your vanity
It turned you back on humanity, and you don't give a damn

Na na na Na nana Na na Na na'nee
People talkin'bout you and me, and the games people play.

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