

GAMES PEOPLE PLAY

By
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(For Organ: Registration No. 1)

Moderately

1. *mf* Oh, the games peo-ple play now, ev-'ry night and ev-'ry day, now,
 2. Oh, we make one an-oth-er cry, break a heart, then we say good-bye,
 3. Peo-ple walkin' up to you, Sing-in' Glo-ry Hal-le-lu-jah!
 4. Look a-round, tell me what you see, What's hap-pen-in' to you and me?

Nev-er mean-in' what they say, now, Nev-er say-in' what they mean.
 Cross our hearts and we hope to die, That the oth-er was to blame.
 And they're try'n' to sock it to you, In the name of the Lord.
 God grant me the se-ren-i-ty, to re-mem-ber who I am.

And they while a-way the ho-urs, in their i-vo-ry tow-ers,
 Nei-ther one will ev-er give in, so we gaze at an eight by ten,
 They gon-na teach you how to me-di-tate, read your hor-o-scope, cheat your fate,
 'Cause you're giv-in' up your san-i-ty, for your pride and your van-i-ty,

'Til they're cov-ered up with flow-ers in the back of a black lim-ou-sine.
 Think-in' 'bout the things that might have been, It's a dirty rot-ten shame.
 And fur-ther-more to hell with hate, Come on get on board.
 Turn your back on hu-man-i-ty, And you don't give a da, da, da, da, da.

La da da da da da da, La da da da da da dee.

Talk-in' 'bout you and me and the games peo-ple play.

