Games People Play: Joe South (1969)

INTRO: G D C D G (x2)

(G)La da da da da da da ...la da da da (D)da da da de.. La da da da (C)da da da... (D)da da da da da (G) da da.

Verse #1.

(G)Oh, the games people play, now, every night and every (D)day, now. Never meaning what they (C)say, now, (D)never sayin' what they (G)mean. (G)While they while away the hours, in their ivory(D) towers.. til they're covered up with (C)flowers, in the (D)back of a black (G)limousine, whoa-ah.

CHORUS:

(G)La da da da da da da...la da da da (D)da da de..
Talking 'bout (C)you and me, (D)and the games people (G)play, now.

Verse #2.

(G)Oh, we make one another cry, break a heart then we **(D)**say goodbye. Cross our hearts and we **(C)**hope to die, **(D)**that the other was to **(G)**blame, whoa-ah.

(G)But neither one will ever give in, so, we gaze at an **(D)**eight by ten.. thinking 'bout the things that **(C)**might have been.. **(D)**and it's a dirty rotten **(G)**shame, whoa-ah.

CHORUS:

(INTERLUDE:) G D C D G (x2)

Verse #3.

(G)Now, look here..people walking up to you..singing glory halle**(D)**lujah.. and they're tryin' to sock it **(C)**to you, **(D)**in the name of the **(G)**Lord.

(G) They're gonna teach you how to meditate, read your horoscope,

(D) cheat your fate..and further more to (C) hell with hate..

(D) come on, get on (G) board, whoa-ah.

CHORUS:

Verse #4.

(G) Now, wait a minute, look around, tell me what you see..

What's happening to **(D)** you and me?

God grant me the (C) serenity.. (D) to just remember who I (G) am, whoa-ah.

(G)Cause you've given up your sanity, for your pride and your **(D)**vanity.. turn your back on**(C)**humanity..**(D)**oh, and you don't give a**(G)**da da da da.

CHORUS: then

OUTRO:

(G) La da da da da da da...la da da da (D) da da de.. Talking 'bout (C) you and me, (D) and the games people (G) play, now. (G) I wonder, can you come out and play??? (Fade.)