C v1: Oh, the games people play now, every night and every day, now Never meanin' what they say, now never sayin' what they mean **STANDARD** And they while away the hours, in their ivory towers Til they're covered up with flowers in the back of a black limousine chorus: Lat en da dat en dat en da, Lat en da dat en dat en dee **BARITONE** and the games people play Talkin' 'bout you and me v2: Oh, we make one another cry, break a heart then we say goodbye Cross our hearts and we hope to die that the other was to blame Neither one will ever give in, so we gaze at an eight by ten Thinkin' 'bout the things that might have been It's a dirty rotten shame -- CHORUS Key of D v3: People walkin' up to you, singin' Glory Hallelujah And they're tryin' to sock it to you in the name of the Lord They gonna teach you how to meditate, read your horoscope, cheat your fate And furthermore to hell with hate come on get on board -- CHORUS v4: Look around, tell me what you see, what's happenin' to you and me God grant me the serenity to remember who I am Cause you're givin' up your sanity, for your pride and vanity and you don't give a dat en da -- CHORUS Turn your back on humanity ending: And the games people play