GAMES PEOPLE PLAY

Lyrics and Music by
ERIC WOOLFSON and
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Where do we go from here, now that

all other children are growing up;
and how do we spend our lives,

if there's no one to lend us a hand?
knowing nobody gives us a damn?
I don't want to live here no more; I don't want to stay; ain't gonna spend the rest of my life quietly fading away.
Games people play, you take it or you leave it; things that they say, just don't

hon - or brite. If I prom - ise you the moon and the stars,
make it right. If I'm tell ing you the truth right now,

would you be - lieve it? Games people play in the mid - dle of the night.
do you be - lieve it? Games people play, you take it or you leave it; things that they say, just don't

D.S.