

Nazareth - Games

Tom: E

E
Look at you
E
You're the son of the neighborhood strays
E
You can walk in your prison for days
E B
But you'll never get anywhere
E
It's a pain
E
But the shine on the edge of your blade
E
Couldn't give all the waiting away
E B
You were recognized everywhere
A
Turn away
A
You are not just ashamed of yourself
A
You're a part of the scenery,damned to hell

E
Can't you see
E
We are not going to play at your games
E
We are not going to ask you for names
E B
Or for some of your history
E
Did you know
E
That your father said it's all wrong
E
Just to keep it going along
E B
It's a part of our mystery
A
It's our job, you see

E
You'll agree
E
There is no point in letting you go
E
We can wait till the end of the show
E B
Till the audience fades away
A
Turn around

A
You can laugh at the mess in your room
A
It's a nightmare that never can end for you

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Acordes

