

# 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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Can't you see  
E  
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Or for part of your history  
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Did you know  
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That your father said it's all wrong  
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Just to keep it going along  
E B  
It's a part of our mystery.

## Acordes

