

Foolish Games

B ♭ Whistle
Arranged by Sasani

Composed and Performed by Jewel Kilcher

1 3 5 7
You took your coat off and stood in the rain you're al-ways - cra - zy like that

9 11 13 15
And I watched from my win-dow Al-ways felt I was out-side look-ing in on

17 19
you. You were al-ways the mys-ter-i-ous one with dark eyes and care-less hair you were

21 23 25 27
fash-ion-a-bly sen-si - tive but too cool to care. You stood in my door-way,

29 31 33
with no-thing to say be-sides some com-ment on the wea-ther. Well in case you failed to

35 37
no-tice, in case you failed to see this is my heart bleed - ing be-fore you,

39 41 43 45
this is me down on my knees, and these foolish games are tear - ing me a - part

47 49 51 53 55
and your thought-less words are break - ing my heart,

57 59 61
you're break-ing my heart. You're al-ways brill-iant in the mor-nig,

63 65 67
smo-king your cig-a - rettes and talk-ing o-ver cof - fee. Your phil - o -

69 71
-so-phies on art, bar-oque moved you, you loved Mo-zart, and you'd speak of your loved ones as I

clum-si-ly strummed my gui-tar. Well ex-cuse me, I guess I've mis-tak-en you for some-bo-dy else

some-bo-dy who gave a damn some-bo-dy more like my-self. and these fool-ish

games are tear-ing me they're tear-ing me they're tear-ing me a-part and your

thought-less words are break-ing my heart you're break-ing my

heart. You took your coat off and stood in the rain you're al-ways cra-

-zy like that