

Foolish Games

Irish Whistle (B)

Composed by Jewel Kilcher

Arranged by Sasani

1 3 5

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

7 9 11 13

-zy like that And I watched from my win-dow Al-ways felt I was out - side

15 17 19

looking in on you. You were al-ways the mys-ter-i-ous one with dark eyes and care-

21 23 25

-less hair you were fash-ion-a-bly sen-si-tive but too cool to care. You stood in my

27 29 31

door-way, with no-thing to say be-sides some com-ment on the wea-ther. Well in

33 35 37

case you failed to 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 fool-ish games are tear -

47 49 51 53

- ing me a-part and your thought-less words are break -

55 57 59

-ing my heart, you're break-ing my heart. You're al-ways brill-i-ant in the

61 63 65 67

mor-n-ing, smo-king your cig-a-rettes and talk-ing o-ver cof-fee. Your phil-o -

-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 el-
 -se 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—