

Foolish Games

Bawu
F = 1

Composed by Jewel Kilcher
Arranged by Sasani

The musical score is written for a Bawu instrument, indicated by the 'F = 1' marking. It is in 4/4 time and the key of B-flat major (two flats). The score consists of ten staves of music, each with a corresponding line of lyrics. The lyrics are: 'You took your coat off and stood in the rain you're al-ways - cra - zy like that And I watched from my win-dow Al-ways felt I was out - side look-ing in on you. You were al-ways the mys-ter-i-ous one with dark eyes and care-less hair you were fash-ion-a-bly sen-si-tive but too cool to care. You stood in my door-way, with no-thing to say be-sides some com-ment on the wea-ther. Well in case you failed to no-tice, in case you failed to see this is my heart bleed-ing be-fore you, this is me down on my knees, and these fool-ish games are tear - ing me a - part and your thought-less words are break - ing my heart, you're break-ing my heart. You're al-ways brill-iant in the mor-ning, smo-king your cig-a-rettes and talk-ing o-ver cof-fee. Your phil - o -' The score includes various musical notations such as eighth notes, quarter notes, and half notes, as well as rests and dynamic markings like 'espressivo'. Measure numbers are provided at the start of each line of music.

1 3 5
espressivo 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
look-ing 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 - ing my

55 57 59 61
heart, you're break-ing my heart.__ You're al-ways brill-iant in the mor-ning,

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

-sophies on art, baroque 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 real-ways cra-
 zy like that