

# Foolish Games

(not in the original key)

Composed by Jewel Kilcher

Arranged by Sasani

Alto Recorder Solo

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

64 66 68

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

70 72 74

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

76 78

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

80 82

— some-bo-dy el - se some-bo-dy who gave a damn some-bo-dy more like my -

84 86 88 90

-self. and these fool-ish games are tear-ing me they're tear-ing me they're

92 94 96

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

98 100 102 104

-ing my heart you're break-ing my heart.

106 108 110 112

You took your coat off and stood in the

114 116

rain you're al-ways cra - zy like that