

Foolish Games

High D Irish Whistle

Arranged by Sasani

Composed and Performed by Jewel Kilcher

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 before 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-nig, smo-king your cig-a-rettes and talk-ing o-ver cof-fee.
Your phil-o - sophies on art, bar-oque moved you, you loved Mo-zart, and you'd speak of your loved ones

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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