

Foolish Games

B♭ Whistle
Arranged by Sasani

Composed and Performed by Jewel Kilcher

1 8 You took your coat off and stood in the rain you're always - cra - zy like that
3
5
7
9 And I watched from my window Always felt I was out-side looking in on
11 13 15
17 you. You were al-ways the mys-ter-i-ous one with dark eyes and care-less hair you were
19
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 besides 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-i-ant in the mor-ning,
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

73

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____ foolish

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____