



Foolish Games

Arranged by Sasani
Alto Recorder Solo


Composed by Jewel Kilcher

1 *espressivo* You took your coat off and stood in the rain you're al-ways - cra-
7 -zy like that And I watched from my win-dow Al-ways felt I was out - side
15 look-ing in on you. You were al-ways the mys-ter-i-ous one with dark eyes and care-
21 -less hair you were fash-ion-a-bly sen-si-tive but too cool to care. You stood in my
27 - door-way, with no-thing to say be-sides some com-ment on the wea-ther. Well in
33 case you failed to no-tice, in case you failed to see this is my heart bleed-ing before you,
39 this is me down on my knees, and these fool-ish games are tear -
47 - ing me a - part and your thought-less words are break - ing my
55 heart, you're break-ing my heart. You're al-ways bril-liant in the mor-ning,
63 smo-king your cig-a-rettes and talk-ing o-ver cof-fee. Your phil-o-
69 -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 el-

79  -se some-bo-dy who gave a damn some-bo-dy more like my - self. and these fool-ish

85  games are tear-ing me they're tear-ing me they're tear-ing me a-part and your

93  thought-less words are break - ing my heart you're break-ing my

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

109  -zy like that