

Foolish Games

Composed by Jewel Kilcher

Arranged by Sasani

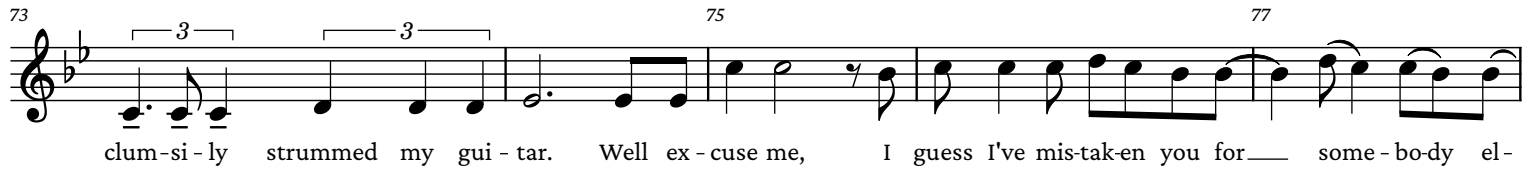
Alto Recorder Solo

1 *espressivo* You took your coat off and stood in the rain you're al-ways - cra-
3 5
7 -zy like that And I watched from my win-dow Al-ways felt I was out - side
9 11 13
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-blysen-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 -



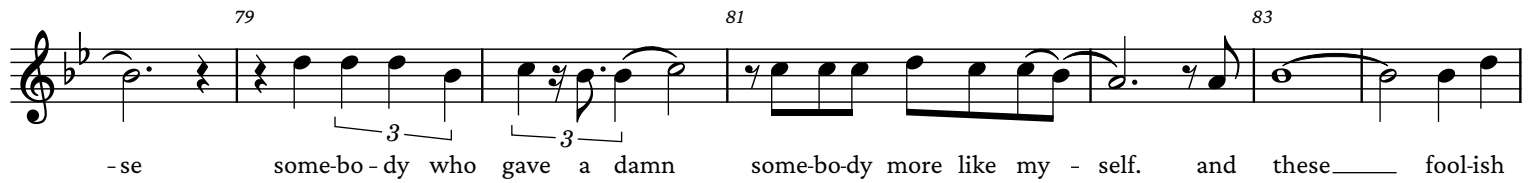
69 71

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



73 75 77

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 81 83

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



85 87 89 91

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



93 95 97 99

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



101 103 105 107

heart.— You took— your— coat off— and stood in the rain— you'real-wayscra-



109

-zy like that—