



FOOLISH GAMES

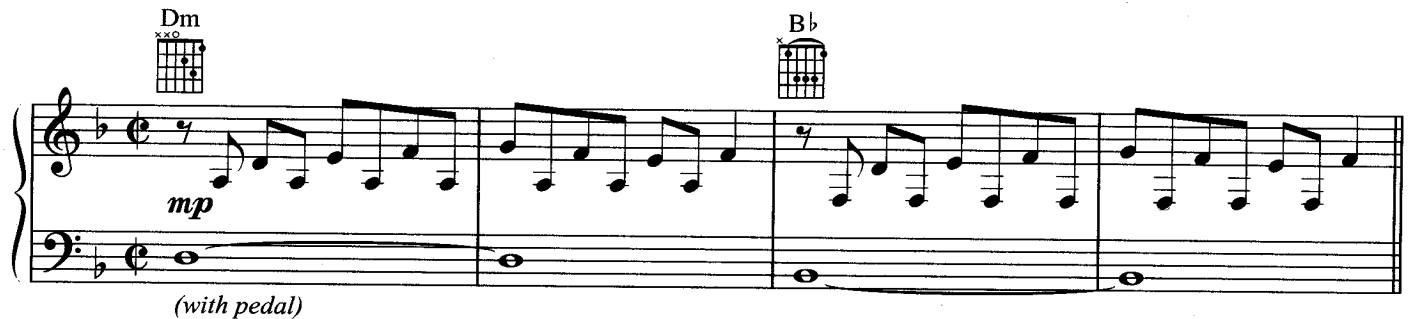
Words and Music by
JEWEL KILCHER



Moderately slow $\text{♩} = 66$

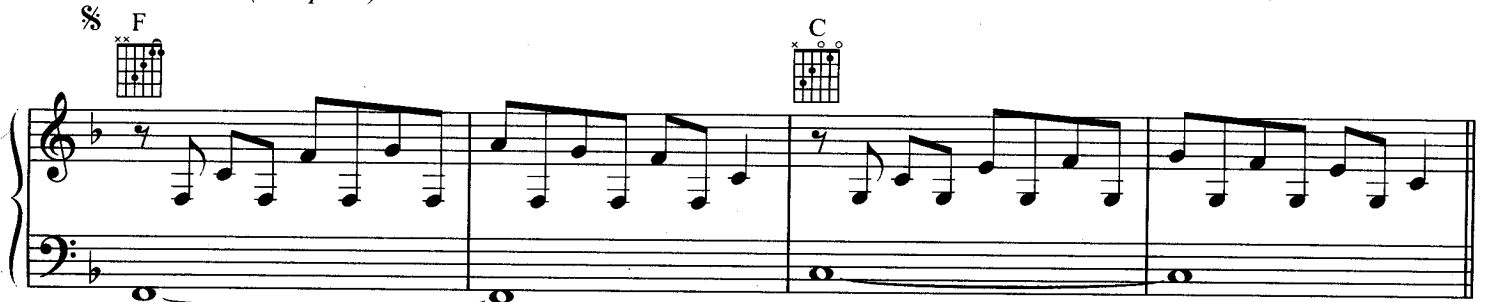
mp

Dm  Bb 



(with pedal)



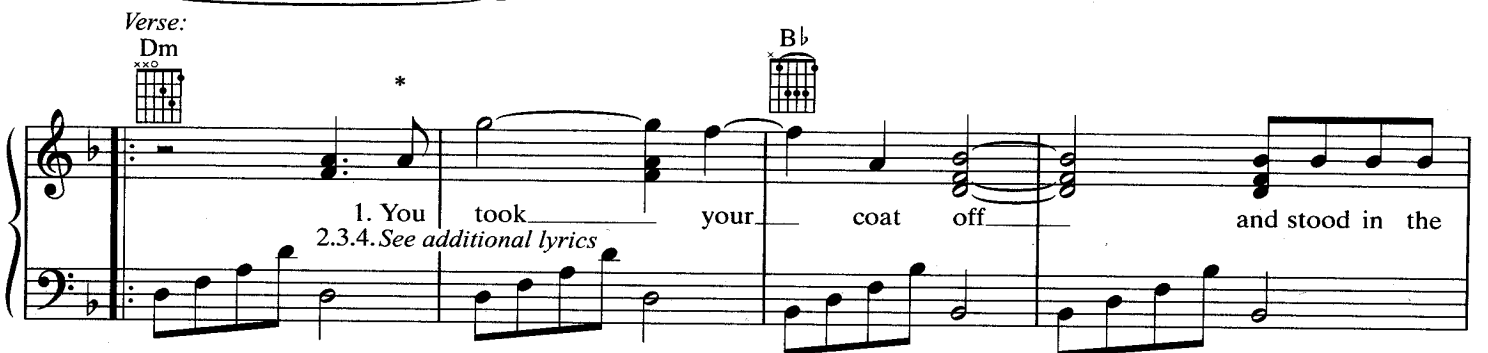
F  C 





Verse:

Dm  Bb 

1. You took your coat off and stood in the
2.3.4. See additional lyrics



F  C 

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



Dm  Bb 

And I watched from my win - dow, al-ways felt I was



* Vocal sung one octave lower



out - side_ look-ing_ in_ on you.

Pre-Chorus:



1. In case_ you failed to no-tice, in case you failed to see,
2. See additional lyrics



this is_ my heart_ bleed - ing_ be - fore you, this is me down_ on_ my_ knees.

Chorus:

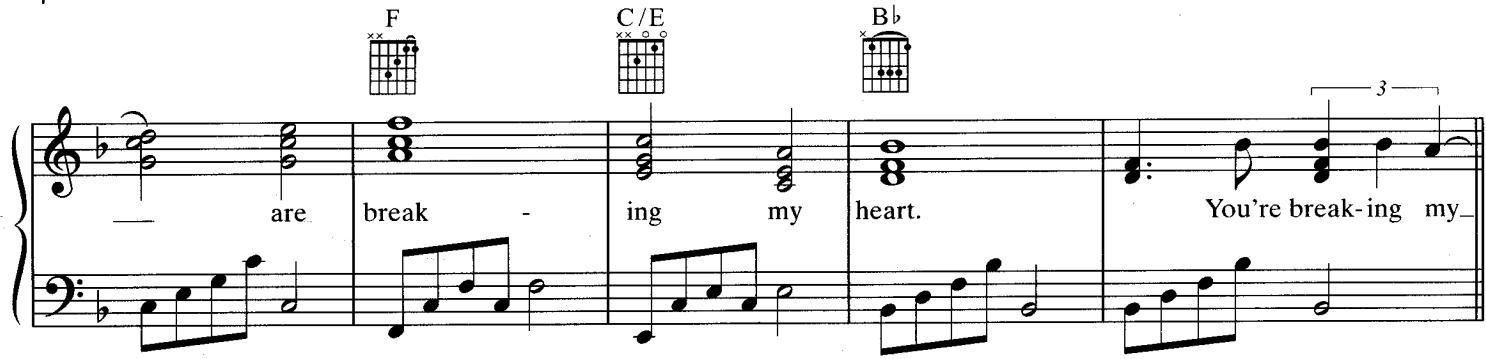


These_ fool - ish games_ are_ tear - ing me_ a - part,



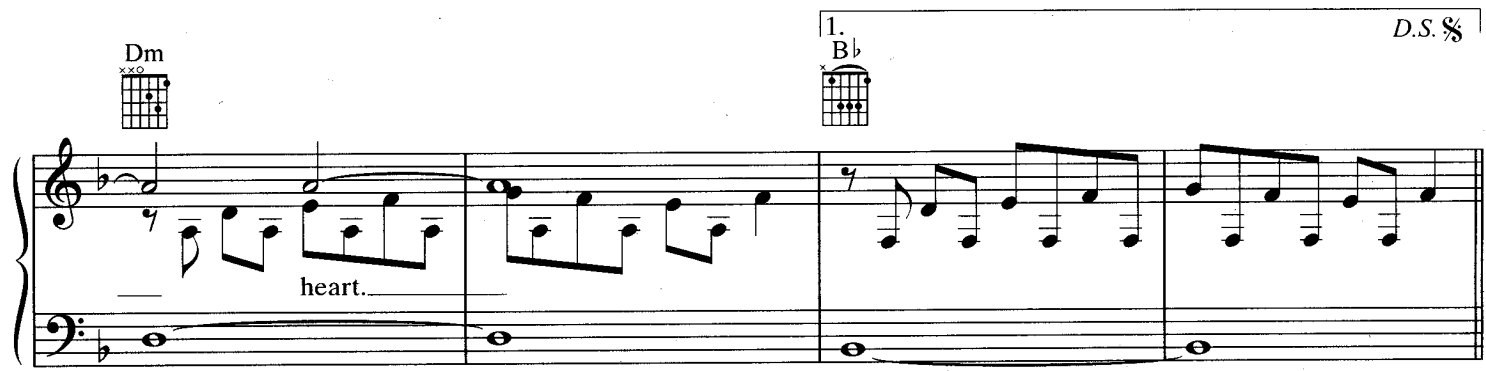
and your_ thought - less words

F C/E Bb



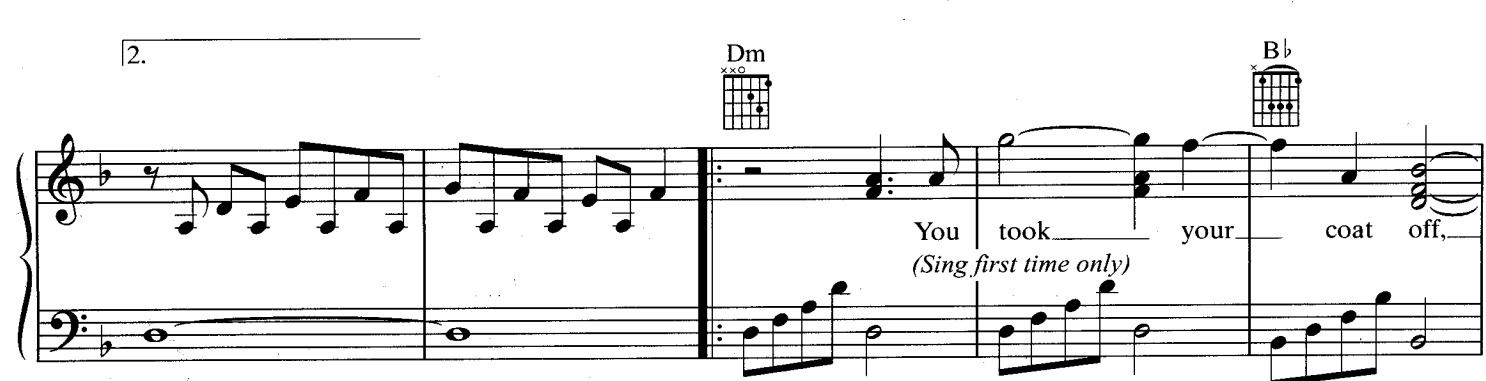
are break - ing my heart. You're break-ing my_

Dm 1. Bb D.S. %



heart.

2. Dm Bb



You took your coat off,
(Sing first time only)

F C Repeat ad lib. and fade



stood in the rain, you're al-ways cra - zy like that.

Verse 2:
 You're always the mysterious one with
 Dark eyes and careless hair,
 You were fashionably sensitive
 But too cool to care.
 You stood in my doorway with nothing to say
 Besides some comment on the weather.
 (To Pre-Chorus:)

Verse 3:
 You're always brilliant in the morning,
 Smoking your cigarettes and talking over coffee.
 Your philosophies on art, Baroque moved you.
 You loved Mozart and you'd speak of your loved ones
 As I clumsily strummed my guitar.

Verse 4:
 You'd teach me of honest things,
 Things that were daring, things that were clean.
 Things that knew what an honest dollar did mean.
 I hid my soiled hands behind my back.
 Somewhere along the line, I must have gone
 Off track with you.

Pre-Chorus 2:
 Excuse me, think I've mistaken you for somebody else,
 Somebody who gave a damn, somebody more like myself.
 (To Chorus:)