

# FOOLISH GAMES

Words and Music by  
JEWEL KILCHER  
Arranged by DAN COATES

Moderately slow  $\text{♩} = 66$

Dm B $\flat$

*mp*

(with pedal)

F C

*simile*

Verse:

Dm B $\flat$

*mp*

1. You took your coat off and stood in the rain, -

F C

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

Dm B<sup>b</sup>

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

F C 1.3. 2.4.

out - side look - ing in on you.

Bridge: Gm B<sup>b</sup>

*mf* In case you failed to no - tice, in case you failed to see,

F C

this is my heart bleed - ing be - fore you, this is me down on my knees.

Chorus:

Musical notation for the first system of the chorus. The treble clef staff contains chords B $\flat$  (fingerings 3, 1) and C. The lyrics are: "These fool - ish games are". The bass clef staff contains a piano (*f*) dynamic marking and a rhythmic accompaniment.

Musical notation for the second system of the chorus. The treble clef staff contains chords F (fingerings 5, 1), C/E, and Dm (fingering 5). The lyrics are: "tear - ing me a - part, and". The bass clef staff contains a rhythmic accompaniment with a fingering of 5.

Musical notation for the third system of the chorus. The treble clef staff contains chords B $\flat$  (fingerings 5, 1) and C (fingerings 3, 1). The lyrics are: "your thought - less words are". The bass clef staff contains a rhythmic accompaniment.

Musical notation for the fourth system of the chorus. The treble clef staff contains chords F, C/E (fingerings 4, 1), and B $\flat$ . The lyrics are: "break - ing my heart. You're break - ing my". The bass clef staff contains a piano (*dim.*) dynamic marking, a mezzo-piano (*mp*) dynamic marking, and a triplet of notes (fingerings 2, 1, 5) in the final measure.

1. D.S. 

Dm  
5

heart.

*p*

2.

B $\flat$  Dm B $\flat$

You took your coat off,

*p*

F C 5

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

*rit. e dim.* *pp*

**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 Bridge:)

**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.

**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.

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