FOOLISH GAMES

Words and Music by JEWEL KILCHER Moderately slow J=66 Dm B mp 0 0 (with pedal) 0 Verse: Dm You your. took. off coat and stood in the 2.3.4. See additional lyrics rain, you're al-ways cra like that. Dm B

* Vocal sung one octave lower

And I

watched_

Foolish Games - 3 - 1 PV97120 from my

win

dow.

al-ways felt I was





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

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:)





\$3.95