Operator (that's Not The Way It Feels)

Jim Croce

Operator, well, could you help me place this call?
See, the number on the matchbook is old and faded
She's living in L. A. with my best old ex-friend Ray
Guy, she said she knew well and sometimes hated
Isn't that the way they say it goes?
But let?s forget all that
And give me the number if you can find it
So I can call just to tell them I?m fine and to show
I've overcome the blow, I've learned to take it well
I only wish my words could just convince myself
That it just wasn't real but that's not the way it feels
Operator, oh, could you help me place this call?
?Cause I can?t read the number that you just gave me
There?s something in my eyes, you know it happens every time
I think about the love that I thought would save me
But isn't that the way they say it goes?
Well, let's forget all that
And give me the number if you can find it
So I can call just to tell them I'm fine and to show
I've overcome the blow, I've learned to take it well
I only wish my words could just convince myself
That it just wasn't real but that's not the way it feels
No, no, no, no, that's not the way it feels
Operator, well, let's forget about this call
There's no one there I really wanted to talk to
Thank you for your time
Oh, you've been so much more than kind
You can keep the dime
But isn't that the way they say it goes?
Well, let's forget all that
And give me the number if you can find it
So I can call just to tell them I'm fine and to show
I've overcome the blow, I've learned to take it well
I only wish my words could just convince myself
That it just wasn't real but that's not the way it feels

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