

# Operator (That's Not the Way It Feels)

[Diana Krall](#)

Operator, well could you help me place this call  
See, the number on the match book is old and faded  
She's living in L.A  
With my best old ex-friend Ray  
A girl she said she knew well and sometimes hated 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 'em I'm fine, and to show  
I've overcome the blow  
I've learned to take it well  
I only wish my wordsÂ  
Could just convince myself  
That it just wasn't real  
But that's not the way it feels Operator, well 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 'em I'm fine, and to show  
I've overcome the blow  
I've learned to take it well  
I only wish my wordsÂ  
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  
Ah, 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 'em I'm fine, and to show  
I've overcome the blow  
I've learned to take it well  
I only wish my wordsÂ

Could just convince myself  
That it just wasn't real  
But that's not the way it feels  
But that's not the way it feels

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