

Operator

Jim Croce

Operator, oh, 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,
A Guy she said she knew well and sometimes hated Isn't that the way they say it goes?
But lets forget all that
And give me the number if you can find it
So I can call just to tell them Im 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 cant read the number that you just gave me
Theres 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
Oh, no, no, no, that's not the way it feels Operator, oh, 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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