Martha

Tim Buckley

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Operator, number please
It's been so many years
She'll remember my old voice
While I fight the tearsHello, hello there, is this Martha?
This is ol' Tom Frost
Now I'm calling long distance
Don't worry 'bout the costIt's been twenty years or more
Now Martha please recall
And meet me out for coffee
Where we'll talk about it allAnd those were days of roses
Of poetry and prose
And Martha all I had was you
And all you had was meThere was no tomorrow
We packed away our sorrows
And saved 'em for a rainy day
And I remember quiet evenings
Trembling close to youI feel so much older now
You're much older too
How's the husband
And how's the kids
You know I got married tooLucky that you found someone
Who makes you feel secure
We were all so young and foolish
Now we are matureI was always so impulsive
Guess that I still am
But all that really mattered then
Was that I was a manGuess that our bein' together
Was never meant to be
But Martha, Martha, I love you
Can't you see and

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/