

# 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 hatedIsn'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 showI'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 feelsOperator, 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 meBut 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 showI'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 feelsOperator, 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 dimeBut 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 showI'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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