

Operator
Jim Croce

Title: OPERATOR (Jim Croce)

[Verse]

G Bm C B Am7 G C B A G
Operator oh could you help me place this call
Am D Em D C Bm Am G
See the number on the matchbook is old and faded
G Bm C B Am7 G C B A G
She s living in L.A. with my best old ex-friend Ray
Am D7 Em D C Bm Am G
A guy she said she knew well and sometimes hated

[Chorus]

G C G
Isn t that the way they say it goes
C D
But let s forget all that
G Am
And give me the number if you can find it
C D Em Bm Am
So I can call just to tell em I m fine and to show
D C G
I ve overcome the blow, I ve learned to take it well
Am C
I only wish my words could just convince myself
D7 C G
That it just wasn t real, but that s not the way it feels

[Verse]

G Bm C (B) Am7 G C (B A G)
Operator oh could you help me place this call
Am D7 Em (D C Bm Am G)
Cause I can t read the number that you just gave me
G Bm C (B A G)
There s something in my eyes, you know it happens every time
Am D7 Em (D C Bm Am G)
I think about the love that I thought would save me

[Chorus]

G C G

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 'em 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

[Verse]

Operator let's forget about this call

There's no one there I really wanted to talk to

Thank you for your time,

Cause you've been so much more than kind

You can keep the dime

[Chorus]

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 her 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