

Operator
Jim Croce

Title: OPERATOR (Jim Croce)

[Verse]

A C#m D C# Bm7 A D C# B A
Operator oh could you help me place this call
Bm E F#m E D C#m Bm

A

See the number on the matchbook is old and faded
A C#m D C# Bm7 A D C# B A
She s living in L.A. with my best old ex-friend Ray
Bm E7 F#m E D C#m Bm A
A guy she said she knew well and sometimes hated

[Chorus]

A D A
Isn t that the way they say it goes
D E
But let s forget all that
A Bm
And give me the number if you can find it
D E F#m C#m Bm
So I can call just to tell em I m fine and to show
E D A
I ve overcome the blow, I ve learned to take it well
Bm D
I only wish my words could just convince myself
E7 D A
That it just wasn t real, but that s not the way it feels

[Verse]

A C#m D (C#) Bm7 A D (C# B A)
Operator oh could you help me place this call
Bm E7 F#m (E D C#m Bm

A)

Cause I can t read the number that you just gave me
A C#m D (C# B A)
There s something in my eyes, you know it happens every time
Bm E7 F#m (E D C#m Bm

A)

I think about the love that I thought would save me

[Chorus]

A **D** **A**
Isn't that the way they say it goes
D **E**
But let's forget all that
A **Bm**
And give me the number if you can find it
D E F#m C#m Bm
So I can call just to tell 'em I'm fine and to show
E **D** **A**
I've overcome the blow, I've learned to take it well
Bm **D**
I only wish my words could just convince myself
E7 **D** **A**
That it just wasn't real, but that's not the way it feels

[Verse]

A C#m D (C#) Bm7 A D (C# B A)
Operator let's forget about this call
Bm E7 F#m (E D C#m Bm A)
There's no one there I really wanted to talk to
A C#m
Thank you for your time,
C#m D (C# Bm7 A D C# B A)
Cause you've been so much more than kind
Bm E7 F#m E D C#m Bm A
You can keep the dime

[Chorus]

A **D** **A**
Isn't that the way they say it goes
D **E**
But let's forget all that
A **Bm**
And give me the number if you can find it
D E F#m C#m Bm
So I can call just to tell her I'm fine and to show
E **D** **A**
I've overcome the blow, I've learned to take it well
Bm **D**
I only wish my words could just convince myself
E7 **D** **A**
That it just wasn't real, but that's not the way it feels