

Martha
Tom Waits

[Intro]

D A7 D A7 Bm A G G
D A7 D A7 Bm A G G

[Verse 1]

D A7 D A7 Bm A G G
Operator, number please, it s been so many years
D A7 D A7 Bm A G G
Will she remember my old voice while I fight the tears?
D B7 Em A7 D B7 Em A7
Hello, hello there, is this Martha? This is old Tom Frost
D B7 Em A7 Bm A G G
And I am calling long distance, don t worry about the cost
D B7 Em A7 D B7 Em A7
Cause it s been fourty years or more now, Martha, please recall
D B7 Em A7 Bm A G G
And meet me out for coffee where we ll talk about it all, and

[Chorus]

D D G G D D G
Those were days of roses, of poetry and prose
G Bm Bm G G Em A D G
And Martha, all I had was you, and all you had was me
D D G G D D G
There was no tomorrows, we packed away our sorrows
G Bm Bm G A D G D
And we saved them for a rainy day

D A7 D A7 Bm A G G

[Verse 2]

D A7 D A7 Bm A G G
And I feel so much older now, you re much older too
D A7 D A7 Bm A G G
How s your husband, and how s your kids? You know that I got married too
D B7 Em A7 D B7 Em A7
Lucky that you found someone to make you feel secure
D B7 Em A7 Bm A G G
Cause we were all so young and foolish, now we are mature, and

[Chorus]

D D G G D D G
Those were days of roses, of poetry and prose
G Bm Bm G G Em A D G
And Martha, all I had was you, and all you had was me
D D G G D D G
There was no tomorrows, we packed away our sorrows

G Bm Bm G A D G

And we saved them for a rainy day

D A7 D A7 Bm A G G

D A7 D A7 Bm A G G

[Verse 3]

D A7 D A7 Bm A G G

And I was always so impulsive, I guess that I still am

D A7 D A7 Bm A G G

And all that really mattered then was that I-- was a man

D B7 Em A7 D B7 Em A7

I guess that our being together was never meant to be

D B7 Em A7 Bm A G G

Martha, Martha, I love you, can t you see? And

[Chorus]

D D G G D D G

Those were days of roses, of poetry and prose

G Bm Bm G G Em A D G

And Martha, all I had was you, and all you had was me

D D G G D D G

There was no tomorrows, we packed away our sorrows

G Bm Bm G A D G

And we saved them for a rainy day

D A7 D A7 Bm A G G

[Outro]

D A7 D A7 Bm A G

And I remember quiet evenings, trembling close to you