```
Martha
Tom Waits
[Intro]
C G7 C G7 Am G F
C G7 C G7 Am G F F
[Verse 1]
C G7 C G7
                   Am
Operator, number please, it s been so many years
  C G7 C G7 Am G F F
Will she remember my old voice while I fight the tears?
C A7 Dm G7 C A7 Dm G7
Hello, hello there, is this Martha? This is old Tom Frost
  C A7 Dm G7 Am G F F
And I am calling long distance, don t worry about the cost
C A7 Dm G7 C A7 Dm
Cause it s been fourty years or more now, Martha, please recall
 C A7 Dm G7
                     Am G F F
And meet me out for coffee where we ll talk about it all, and
[Chorus]
      C F F C C
Those were days of roses, of poetry and prose
F Am Am F F Dm G C F
And Martha, all I had was you, and all you had was me
C C F F C C F
There was no tomorrows, we packed away our sorrows
F Am Am FGCFC
And we saved them for a rainy day
C G7 C G7 Am G F F
[Verse 2]
C G7 C G7 Am G
And I feel so much older now, you re much older too
C G7 C G7
                           Am
                                         G
How s your husband, and how s your kids? You know that I got married too
Lucky that you found someone to make you feel secure
 C A7 Dm G7 Am
Cause we were all so young and foolish, now we are mature, and
[Chorus]
         F F C C
Those were days of roses, of poetry and prose
F Am Am F F Dm G C F
And Martha, all I had was you, and all you had was me
C C F F C C F
```

There was no tomorrows, we packed away our sorrows

And we saved them for a rainy day C G7 C G7 Am G F F C G7 C G7 Am G F F [Verse 3] C G7 C G7 Am And I was always so impulsive, I guess that I still am C G7 C G7 Am G F And all that really mattered then was that I-- was a man C A7 Dm G7 C A7 Dm G7 I guess that our being together was never meant to be C A7 Dm G7 Am G F F Martha, Martha, I love you, can t you see? And [Chorus] C F F C C F Those were days of roses, of poetry and prose F Am Am F F Dm G C F And Martha, all I had was you, and all you had was me There was no tomorrows, we packed away our sorrows F Am Am FGCF And we saved them for a rainy day C G7 C G7 Am G F F [Outro] C G7 Am G

And I remember quiet evenings, trembling close to you

F Am Am F G C F