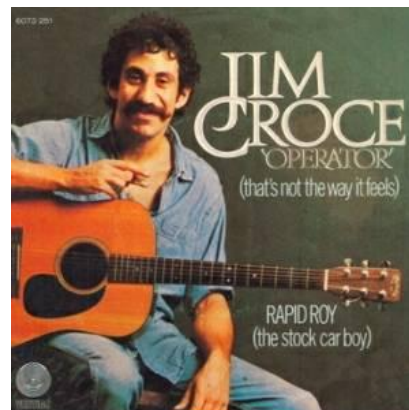


Operator

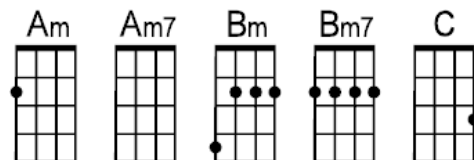
Jim Croce



G Bm C// Am7// Bm7
Operator, could you help me place this call
Am7 D Em D
You see the number on the matchbook is old and faded
G Bm C// Am7// Bm7
She's living in L. A. with my best old ex friend Ray
Am7 D Em D
A guy she said she knew well and sometimes hated

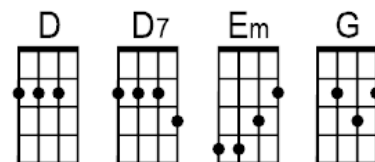
G C G C// D// G
Isn't that the way they say it goes but let's forget all that, and give me the number
Am C// Em// Bm// D// Am7
If you can find it so I can call just to tell 'em I'm fine and to show
D7 C G
I've overcome the blow, I've learned to take it well
Am7 C
I only wish my words could just convince myself
D C↓ G Bm Am C/ Bm/ Am/ D7/
That is just wasn't real but that's not the way it feels

G Bm C// Am7// Bm7
Operator, could you help me place this call
Am7 D Em D
'Cause I can't read the number that you just gave me
G Bm C// Am7// Bm7
There's something in my eyes, you know it happens every time
Am7 D Em D
I think about the love that I thought would save me



<Chorus>

G Bm C// Am7// Bm7
Operator, let's forget about this call
Am7 D Em D
There's no one there I really wanted to talk to
G Bm C// Am7// Bm7
Thank you for you time, oh you've been so much more than kind
Am7 D Em D
And you can keep the dime



<Chorus>