OPERATOR (BAR) - Jim Croce

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro:  |  |  |  |  | (X2)

Operator, well could you help me place this call
Operator, well could you help me place this call

See, the number on the match book is old and faded
'Cause I can't read the number that you just gave me

She's living in L.A. with my best old ex-friend Ray
There's something in my eyes, you know, it happens every time

A guy she said she knew well and sometimes hated
I think about the love that I thought would save me

But isn't that the way they say it goes

Well, 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 my-self

1. That it just wasn't real, but that's not the way it feels (chords of intro, and second verse)
2. That it just wasn't real, but that's not the way it feels

No, no, no, no, that's not the way it feels

Operator, well let's forget about this call

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

Thank you for your time, ah, you've been so much more than kind.

You can keep the dime

But isn't that the way they say it goes

Well, 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 my-self

That it just wasn't real, but that's not the way it feels

It's just not the way it feels
OPERATOR - Jim Croce

4/4  1...2...1234

Intro: | D | F#m | Em7 | G F#m Em7 A | (X2)

D   F#m   G   D
Oper-a-tor, well could you help me place this call
Oper-a-tor, well could you help me place this call
Em   A   Bm   A G F#m Em7
See, the number on the match book is old and faded
'Cause I can't read the number that you just gave me
D   F#m   G   D
She's living in L.A. with my best old ex-friend Ray
There's something in my eyes, you know, it happens every time
Em   A   Bm   A G F#m Em7
A guy she said she knew well and sometimes hated
I think about the love that I thought would save me

D   G   D
But isn't that the way they say it goes
G   A   D   Em
Well, let's for-get all that, and give me the number, if you can find it
D A Bm F#m G
So I can call just to tell 'em I'm fine, and to show
A   G   F#m
I've overcome the blow, I've learned to take it well
Em   G
I only wish my words could just convince my-self
A   G

1. That it just wasn't real, but that's not the way it feels (chords of intro, and second verse)
   A   G
2. That it just wasn't real, but that's not the way it feels
   D   G
      D   G
      No, no, no, no, that's not the way it feels

D   F#m   G   D
Oper-a-tor, well let's for-get about this call
Em   A   Bm   A G F#m Em7
There's no one there I really wanted to talk to
D   F#m   G   D
Thank you for your time, ah, you've been so much more than kind.
Em   A   Bm   A G F#m Em7
You can keep the dime
D   G   D
But isn't that the way they say it goes
G   A   D   Em
Well, let's for-get all that, and give me the number, if you can find it
D A Bm F#m G
So I can call just to tell 'em I'm fine, and to show
A   G   F#m
I've overcome the blow, I've learned to take it well
Em   G
I only wish my words could just convince my-self
A   G
D F#m Em7   G F#m Em7 A D
That it just wasn't real, but that's not the way it feels
It's just not the way it feels