

Was Not Was "Hello Operator (Short Version)"

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Every time we had a pay card
I don't know how to use a telephone
I can't talk to my baby
I don't know if I can get along

I said "Hello operator, I'll be dead on the police
That he won't remember who I am?"

Just a day at the market
I couldn't tell the brother from the beans
I got the meat that were potatoes
The fish were tomatoes and the cash here was my
marble

I said "Hello operator, I'll be dead on the police
That he won't remember who I am?"

Just a day in trap, I'd heard of a lifetime rebel
My intuit police and wants to get the father in dead
blow
I said "Go blow your alma
Won't you let me speak my mind?"

I said in full boom "Operator, I'm the one who loves
you, my mind?
Yeah, oh, oh, yeah

Now they're taking me away
They've thrown away my set of keys
I ain't got no telephone
They won't let me speak my peace

I said "Hello operator, I'll be dead on the police
That he won't remember who I am?"

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That he won't remember who I am?"

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