

# Jim Croce

## "Operator"

Visit "[Operator](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Operator

Oh, could you help me place this call?  
You see the number on the matchbook  
Is old and faded

She's livin' in L.A.  
With my best old ex-friend Ray  
A guy she said she knew well  
And sometimes hated

Isn't that the way they say it goes?  
But 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 myself  
That it just wasn't real  
But that's not the way it feels

Operator

Oh, could you help me place this call?  
'Cause I can't read the number  
That you just gave me

There's something in my eyes  
You know it happens every time  
I think about the love  
That I thought would save me

Isn't that the way they say it goes?  
But 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 myself  
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  
Oh, let's forget about this call  
There's no one there I really wanted to talk to  
Thank you for your time  
Oh, you've been so much more than kind  
You can keep the dime

Isn't that the way they say it goes?  
But 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 myself  
That it just wasn't real  
But that's not the way it feels

Visit [Jim Croce](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.