

## **Randy Travis**

### **"1982"**

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(James H. Blackmon/Carl J. Vipperman)

Operator please connect me with Nineteen-Eighty Two  
I need to make apologies for what I didn't do  
I sure do need to tell her that I thought the whole thing  
through  
And now it's clear that she is what - I should have held  
onto.

They say hindsight's 20-20 but I'm nearly goin' blind  
From starin' at her photograph and wishing she was  
mine  
It's that same old lost love story - it's sad but it's true  
There was a time when she was mine in Nineteen-  
Eighty-Two.

Postman can you sell me - a special kind of stamp  
One to send a letter from this crazy lonely man  
Back into the wasted years of my living past

I need to tell her, now I know - how long my love will  
last.

They say hindsight's 20-20 but I'm nearly goin' blind  
From starin' at her photograph and wishing she was  
mine  
It's that same old lost love story - it's sad but it's true  
There was a time when she was mine in Nineteen-  
Eighty-Two.

Losing my mind, going back in time - to Nineteen-  
Eighty Two.

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