

## 6ths, The "Helpline Operator"

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I watch the sun go down on London town  
I wait for the night voices to sound  
I smell the pain upon the breath of the lost & lonely  
I hear the thoughts that whisper in the hearts of all  
men.

I'm the helpline operator & I'll spare you the time.  
I'm the intimate stranger. Your problems will be mine.

Put your tongue into the mouthpiece  
And whisper in my ear.  
Admit to me  
the things you can't admit to yourself.  
Admit to me & no one else.  
Everybody's looking for someone  
to tell them what they want to hear.  
Everybody's looking for true love  
To help them feel what they cannot feel.

I'm the helpline operator, can you spare me the time.  
I'm the intimate stranger. Your problems will be mine.  
I'm the helpline operator.  
Helpline operator. (X3)

True love will come  
True love will come

Helpline operator. (X4)

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