

Loaf Meat "Martha"

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Operator number please

It's been so many years

And she'll remember my old voice

While I fight the tears

Hello, hello there is this Martha

This is old Tom frost

And I am calling long distance

Don't worry about the cost

It's been 40 years or more

Now Martha please recall

And meet me out for coffee

Where we'll talk about it all

CHORUS

And those were days of roses

Poetry and prose and Martha

And all I had was you and all you had was me

And there was no tomorrows

As we packed away our sorrows

And we saved it for a rainy day

And I feel so much older now

And you're much older too

Oh how's the husband and how's the kids

You know I got married too?

Oh lucky that ya found someone

To make ya feel secure

Oh cause we were all so young and foolish

And now we are mature

CHORUS

And those were days of roses

Poetry and prose and Martha

And all I had was you and all you had was me

And there was no tomorrows

As we packed away our sorrows

And we saved it for a rainy day

And I was always so impulsive

I guess that I still am

But all that really mattered then

Was that I was a man

I guess that our being together

Was never meant to be

Oh Martha, oh Martha I love you

Can't you see

CHORUS

And those were days of roses

Poetry and prose and Martha

And all I had was you and all you had was me

And there was no tomorrows

As we packed away our sorrows

And we saved it for a rainy day

And I remember quiet evenings

Trembling close to you.

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