

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 them 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 eye's, you know it happens every time
 I think about the love that I thought would save me

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
 And you can keep the dime

Key of G

Key of D

Verse

G	Bm	C	G	D	F#m	G	D
Am	D	Em	D	Em	A	Bm	A
G	Bm	C	G	D	F#m	G	D
Am	D	Em	D	Em	A	Bm	A

Chorus

G	C	G	C D	D	G	D	G A
G	Am	Em	Bm	D	Em	Bm	F#m
Am	D	C	G	Em	A	G	D
Am	C	D	C	Em	G	A	G

Instrumental

G	Bm	C	D	D	F#m	G	A
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