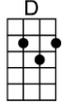
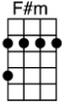
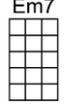
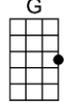
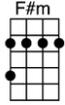
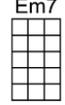
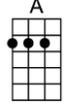
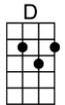
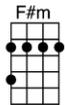
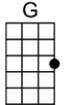
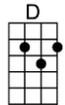


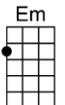
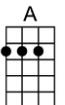
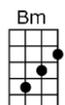
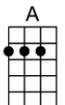
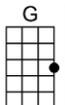
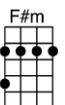
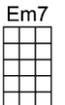
# OPERATOR (BAR) - Jim Croce

4/4 1...2...1234

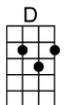
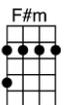
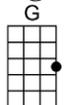
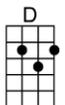
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | **(X2)**

**Oper-ator, well could you help me place this call  
Oper-ator, well could you help me place this call**

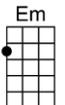
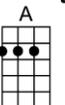
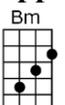
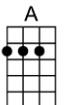
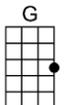
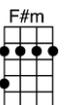
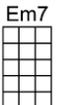
      

**See, the number on the match book is old and faded  
'Cause I can't read the number that you just gave me**

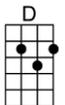
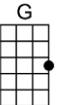
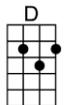
   

**She's living in L.A. with my best old ex-friend Ray**

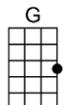
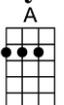
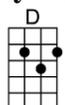
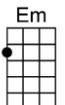
**There's something in my eyes, you know, it happens every time**

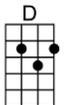
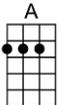
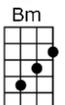
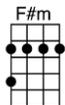
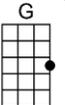
**A guy she said she knew well and sometimes hated  
I think about the love that I thought would save me**

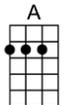
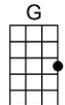
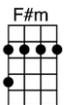
**But isn't that the way they say it goes**

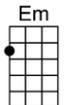
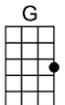
**Well, let's for-get all that, and give me the number, if you can find it**

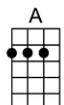
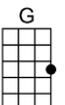
**So I can call just to tell 'em I'm fine, and to show**

**I've overcome the blow, I've learned to take it well**

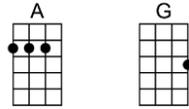
 

**I only wish my words could just convince my-self**

1. That it just wasn't real, but that's not the way it feels (chords of intro, and second verse)

p.2. Operator



2. 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



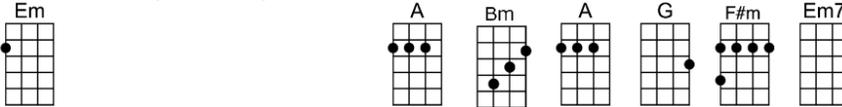
Oper-ator, well let's for-get about this call



There's no one there I really wanted to talk to



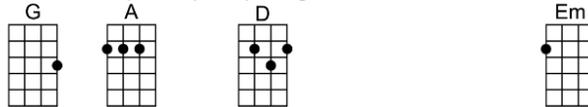
Thank you for your time, ah, you've been so much more than kind.



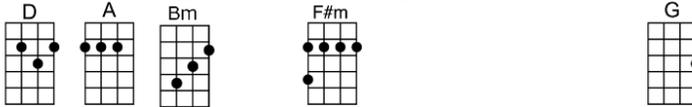
You can keep the dime



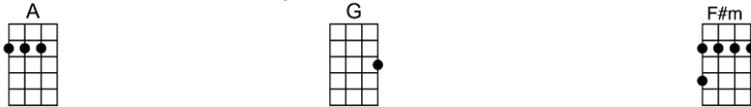
But isn't that the way they say it goes



Well, let's for-get all that, and give me the number, if you can find it



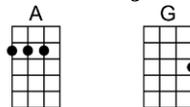
So I can call just to tell 'em I'm fine, and to show



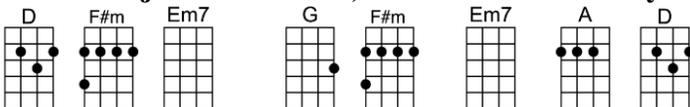
I've overcome the blow, I've learned to take it well



I only wish my words could just convince my-self



That it just wasn't real, but that's not the way it feels



It's just not the way it feels

# OPERATOR-Jim Croce

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | D | F#m | Em7 | G F#m Em7 A | (X2)

D F#m G D

Oper-ator, well could you help me place this call

Oper-ator, well could you help me place this call

Em A Bm A G F#m Em7

See, the number on the match book is old and faded

'Cause I can't read the number that you just gave me

D F#m G D

She's living in L.A. with my best old ex-friend Ray

There's something in my eyes, you know, it happens every time

Em A Bm A G F#m Em7

A guy she said she knew well and sometimes hated

I think about the love that I thought would save me

D G D

But isn't that the way they say it goes

G A D Em

Well, let's for-get all that, and give me the number, if you can find it

D A Bm F#m G

So I can call just to tell 'em I'm fine, and to show

A G F#m

I've overcome the blow, I've learned to take it well

Em G

I only wish my words could just convince my-self

A G

1. That it just wasn't real, but that's not the way it feels (chords of intro, and second verse)

A G

2. That it just wasn't real, but that's not the way it feels

D G D G

No, no, no, no, that's not the way it feels

D F#m G D

Oper-ator, well let's for-get about this call

Em A Bm A G F#m Em7

There's no one there I really wanted to talk to

D F#m G D

Thank you for your time, ah, you've been so much more than kind.

Em A Bm A G F#m Em7

You can keep the dime

D G D

But isn't that the way they say it goes

G A D Em

Well, let's for-get all that, and give me the number, if you can find it

D A Bm F#m G

So I can call just to tell 'em I'm fine, and to show

A G F#m

I've overcome the blow, I've learned to take it well

Em G

I only wish my words could just convince my-self

A G

That it just wasn't real, but that's not the way it feels

D F#m Em7 G F#m Em7 A D

It's just not the way it feels