

## Operator (That's Not the Way It Feels)

Diana Krall

Operator, well could you help me place this call  
See, the number on the match book is old and faded  
She's living in L.A  
With my best old ex-friend Ray  
A guy she said she knew well and sometimes hated

But isn't that the way they say it goes  
Well let's forget 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 myself  
That it just wasn't real  
But that's not the way it feels

Operator, well could you help me place this call  
'Cause I can't read the number that you just gave me  
There's something in my eyes  
You know it happens every time  
I think about the love that I thought would save me

But isn't that the way they say it goes  
Well let's forget 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 myself  
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

Operator, well let's forget 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 forget 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 myself  
That it just wasn't real  
But that's not the way it feels