

# Martha

Tom Waits

D A7 D A7 Bm A G D A7 D A7 Bm A GD A7

D A7 Bm A G  
1. Operator, number please, it's been so many years.

D A7 D A7 Bm A G  
She'll remember my old voice while I fight the tears.

D B7 Em A7 D B7 Em  
A7

Hello, hello there. Is this Martha? This is ol' Tom Frost.

D B7 Em A7 Bm A G  
I am calling long distance, don't worry about the cost.

D B7 Em A7 D B7  
Em A7

It's been fourteen years or more now; Martha, please recall,

D B7 Em A Bm A G  
And meet me out for coffee where we'll talk about it all.

D G D G  
R: And those were days of roses, of poetry and prose

Bm G Em A D G  
And Martha, all I had was you and all you had was me.

D G D G  
There was no tomorrow, we packed away our sorrows

Bm G A D  
And we saved them for a rainy day.

G D A7 D A7 Bm A G

2. I feel so much old now, you're much older too.

How's the husband, how's the kids? You know that I got married too.

Lucky that you found someone who makes you feel secure.  
We were all so young and foolish, now we are mature.

R: And those were days of roses...

3. I was always so impulsive, guess that I still am.

All that really mattered then was that I was a man.  
Guess that our bein' together wasn't meant to be.  
Martha, Martha, I love you, can't you see.

R: And those were days of roses...

I remember quiet evenings trembling close to you...

