

Martha

Tom Waits

1. Operator, number please, it's been so many years.
She'll remember my old voice while I fight the tears.
Hello, hello there. Is this Martha? This is ol' Tom Frost.

I am calling long distance, don't worry about the cost.

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

And meet me out for coffee where we'll talk about it all.

R: And those were days of roses, of poetry and prose
And Martha, all I had was you and all you had was me.
There was no tomorrow, we packed away our sorrows
And we saved them for a rainy day.

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...