

## MARTHA

D A7 D A7 Bm A G D A7 D A7 Bm A G  
D A7 D A7 Bm A G  
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  
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 G D A7 D A7 Bm A G  
AND WE SAVED THEM FOR A RAINY DAY.

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.

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.

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.

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.

I REMEMBER QUIET EVENINGS TREMBLING CLOSE TO YOU.

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