

# Stan Ridgway, Operator Help Me

Operator help me  
There's a sound out in the street  
And it just keeps getting louder  
As we speak  
No one here to help me  
And for years I've lived alone  
But this street right here  
Has always been my home  
When the sun goes down  
And all the people go inside  
Yeah they lock their doors  
Just hoping to wake up alive  
Seems no one comes  
'Til a body hits the ground  
Can you send somebody now  
To stop this sound?  
Operator help me  
Well now the sounds are getting near  
And I've called you up three times now  
But your voice I never hear  
We'd like to stay and we could use

Some help to protect our home  
But there's always a busy signal  
On your phone  
But now that's through  
Hey, is there something you can do?  
Just yesterday  
When the mailman came around  
I heard those runnin' feet  
Yeah this used to be a good street  
Operator help me  
I can hear them by the door  
And they're laughin' at me stuck in here  
I can't hold out anymore  
I'll try and call you later  
From the phone in the other room  
But before I hang up  
Please send somebody soon  
Please send somebody soon  
Somebody soon