

1982

Buddy Blackmon and Vip Vipperman



C F
Operator please connect me with nineteen eighty two
G F
I need to make apologies for what I didn't do
C Dm F
I sure do need to tell her that I've thought the whole thing through
G C
And now it's clear that she is what I should have held on to

(CHORUS)

G
They say hind sights twenty, twenty
C F
But I'm nearly going blind
D7
From staring at her photograph
G
And wishing she was mine
C
It's that same ole lost love story
F Dm
It's sad, but it's true
G
There was a time when she was mine
C
In nineteen eighty two

C F
Postman can you sell me a special kind of stamp
G F C
One to send a letter from this crazy, lonely man
F
Back into the wasted years of my living past
G C
I need to tell her now I know how long my love will last

(REPEAT CHORUS THEN LAST TWO LINES BELOW)

G
Losing my mind going back in time
C
To nineteen eighty two