

Kathy Mattea

"Lonesome Standard Time"

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(Jim Rushing/Larry Cordle)
Do you feel a kindred spirit
To the sound of pourin' rain
Does your heart start to yearnin'
When you hear a distant train
If you'd like to take that train and ride
To someone left behind
You don't need the wind to tell you
You're on lonesome standard time
Do you sit alone and think about
An old love from the past
Do you feel a bit more empty
Every time you raise your glass
If the memory of his kisses
Sends a shiver up your spine
You don't need a watch to tell you
You're on lonesome standard time
When you hear them old sad songs
Do you hand on every word
Do you swear a cryin' fiddle
Has the sweetest sound on earth

If you shudder at the music
Of a hoot owl in the pines
You're on lonesome standard time
There's a bigger clock a tickin'
It crosses every zone
The first time your old heart broke
Was the time you turned it on
It don't never need a windin'
'Cause if it works like mine
Well there ain't no doubt about it
You're on lonesome standard time
When you hear them old sad songs
Do you hand on every word
Do you swear a cryin' fiddle
Has the sweetest sound on earth
If you shudder at the music
Of a hoot owl in the pines
You're on lonesome standard time
Well if you shudder at the music
Of a hoot owl in the pines

You're on lonesome standard time

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