

## **No Use For A Name "Pacific Standard Time"**

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Sleep is also known as i'm awake  
Addicted to the easy life that everybody hates  
I wonder should i call you or just stare in space again  
There's always a beginning on your end

Somebody get me off this lonely sad parade  
The differences a hundred miles but a couple months  
away  
I'm saying hello just to say goodbye

You must be tired of waiting  
Or making plans to go  
Somewhere between an empty feeling and the worst  
one that you know  
But i am saving every photograph of you  
So every lie i live i see the truth

Cold december just got on the board  
And every noise reminds me of the suitcase by the  
door

I wonder should i wake you up, i watch tv instead  
These idiots are making me forget

How much you always forgive everything i do  
The time and space begin of certain if i'm coming back  
to you  
I'm saying this to let you know i try

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