

# Lonesome Standard Time

Kathy Mattea

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