

Pacific Standard Time

No Use for a Name

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 k
now
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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