

# 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 slow descent parade  
The difference is 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 my 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  
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  
Somebody get me off this slow descent parade  
The difference is a hundred miles but a couple months away  
I'm saying hello just to say goodbye  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>