Central Standard Time

The Get Up Kids

Cold October fall At the outside of a VFW hall I said I minded distance But distance would define us, define us all A tree in Nichol's Park I carved a broken heart I said I minded distance But distance owned us from the start It's every song It's every song There's dividing lines Between east and standard time So promise me you'll still be mine Cold October fall At the outside of a VFW hall I said I minded distance But distance would define us all Will this come between us as I doubt All of the pages I pour out? When our doubt becomes regret Don't ever forget, my only, you own me if you'd only see We've forgotten how She says will this come between us As I doubt all of the pages I pour out? When our doubt becomes regret don't ever forget There's dividing lines Between east and standard time So promise me you'll still be mine There's dividing lines Between east and standard time So promise me you'll still be mine

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Promise me you'll still be mine