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
Promise me you'll still be mine

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