

Pontiac

Little Big Town

Another long lonely night
Wrestling with what he's done
And what he might
Do while she cries
She's had enough
She's waking up
And she decides She'd rather try to brave it on her own
This hollow house has never been a home Tired of living a life like that
Giving a love she don't get back
Lies as big as a Pontiac
Rolling all over her
Tired of the words that just won't stick
She knows not to believe it
No more hanging on to what will never be
No more hanging on to what will never be
Straight down the line
She misread his every move
Each and every time
And if love once was blind
She's opened up her eyes
To see the fading light She's been a prisoner of her emptiness
Locked in a box of her own loneliness Tired of living a life like that
Giving a love she don't get back
Lies as big as a Pontiac
Rolling all over her
Tired of the words that just won't stick
She knows not to believe it
No more hanging on to what will never be
No more hanging on to what will never be
She'd rather try to brave it on her own
This hollow house has never been a home Tired of living a life like that
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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