Pontiac

Bob Hate

Pontiac

I fell in love on the interstate
with America and you and my 2-9-8
100 miles and a cheap motel
my love was clear in that Bonneville

This is our last chance for gas

Chorus:
Are you sorry, girl, you ever took me back
I never loved you as much as my Pontiac
I never understood what I put you through
I might have sold that car, if I only knew

You don't have to believe me if you don't want
there's nothing keeping you here at all
there are highways left that we've never seen
there's time enough to drive them all

This is our last chance for gas

Chorus:

This old car's seen better days
and me, too baby, I know what I am & I'm ashamed
when you leave this time I know it's for good
and I'd follow you, baby, if I only could

This is my last chance for gas

Chorus:

Â© Bob Hate 1998 & 2003
from "Like a King"

Lyrics submitted by wt pfefferle.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/