

# Pontiac

## Little Big Town

Another long lonely nights  
Wrestling with what he'd done and what's 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  
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 No more hanging on, hanging on  
Hanging on to what will never be, yeah

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