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
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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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