

# 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  
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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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