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

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No more hanging on, hanging on Hanging on to what will never be, yeah