

# Montgomery Gentry, Lonely And Gone

Pulled in the driveway, picked up the paper  
Found my key, and unlocked the door  
I walked in, felt like a stranger  
Like I'd never been there before  
As I wandered room to room  
It was silent as a tomb

Could have heard a teardrop  
Could have heard a heartbreak  
Never saw the flood come  
Even though I felt the rain  
Never heard a house sound  
So loud with memories  
Where there used to be  
A happy home  
In the house on the corner  
Of Lonely and Gone

If she talked about leaving, I wasn't listening  
If she showed me a sign, well I never saw  
Did she stop believing, did I stop giving  
Can't put my finger on what went wrong  
Now the quietest noise I'm told, is the sound of letting go

Could have heard a teardrop  
Could have heard a heartbreak  
Never saw the flood come, even though I felt the rain  
Never heard a house sound, so loud with memories  
Where there used to be a happy home  
In the house on the corner  
Of Lonely and Gone

Whoa...Never heard a house sound  
So loud with memories  
Where there used to be a happy home  
In the house on the corner  
In the house on the corner  
Of Lonely and Gone