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