

Montgomery Gentry, Lonely & Gone

(Dave Gibson/Greg Crowe/Bill McCorvey)

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
And as I wandered room to room
It was silent as a tomb

Coulda heard a tear drop, coulda heard a heart break
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 leavin, I wasn't listenin

If she showed me a sign, well I never saw
Did she stop believin, did I stop givin
Can't put my finger on what went wrong
Now the quietest noise I'm told
Is the sound of letting go.

Coulda heard a tear drop, coulda heard a heart break
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

Oh 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